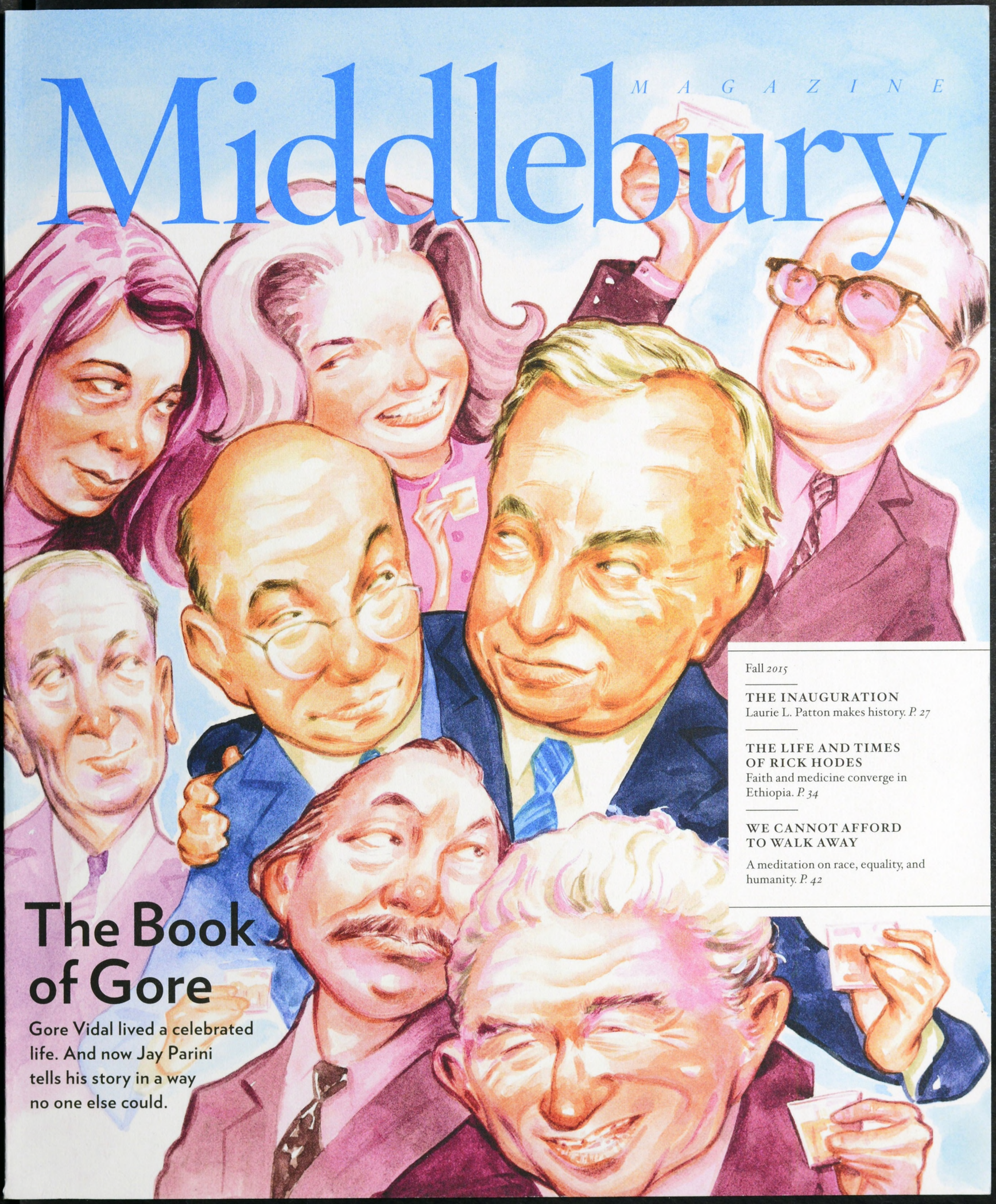
MAGAZINE

Middlebury



Fall *2015*

THE INAUGURATION
Laurie L. Patton makes history. *P. 27*

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF RICK HODES
Faith and medicine converge in Ethiopia. *P. 34*

WE CANNOT AFFORD TO WALK AWAY
A meditation on race, equality, and humanity. *P. 42*

The Book of Gore

Gore Vidal lived a celebrated life. And now Jay Parini tells his story in a way no one else could.

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By Jay Parini, D. E. Axinn Professor of English and Creative Writing

A Note on the Door

My friendship with Gore Vidal began in the mid-eighties, when I lived for a period on sabbatical with my wife and young children in Atrani, a village on the coast of southern Italy. We rented a small stone villa on a cliff overlooking the sea, with a view to Salerno to the south and Capri just out of sight to the north.

We had a rooftop terrace, above which rose a lemon grove and limestone cliffs. A massive villa—alabaster white, clinging to the rocks like a swallow's nest—loomed above us, and we wondered who lived in such opulence. When I asked the tobacconist in town about its resident, he said, "*Ah, lo scrittore*! Gore Vidal. *Americano*." He explained that the writer stopped by his shop almost every afternoon for a newspaper, then retired to the bar next door for a drink, where he would sit and read for an hour or so before taking the bus up the hill to Ravello.

I knew the work of Gore Vidal moderately well. Having been an antiwar activist during the Vietnam era, I admired his political commentaries in *Esquire* and the *New York Review of Books*. I never forgot his fiery debates with William F. Buckley during the 1968 presidential conventions, especially during the siege of Chicago. He had held his ground, driving Buckley mad with his logic and unflappable manner. I had read half a dozen of his novels, including *Julian*, *Myra Breckinridge*, *Burr*, and *Lincoln*. Needless to say, I wanted to meet him.

Responding to a note I sent, Gore pounded on my door one afternoon not long after our arrival, inviting my wife and me to dinner. I was terrified, as his reputation preceded him, and I thought he might be tricky. But a friendship soon blossomed. I often met him for a drink or dinner, and a series of conversations began that lasted until his death in 2012.

During these years, we spoke on the phone every week—for periods on a daily basis. And I would stay with him in Ravello or, later, in Los Angeles, meeting him often when he traveled. He proved more than helpful to me as a younger writer. Reading drafts of my books, offering frank critiques and encouragement. We discussed his work at length, too—he would frequently send a typescript of a galley for me to read.

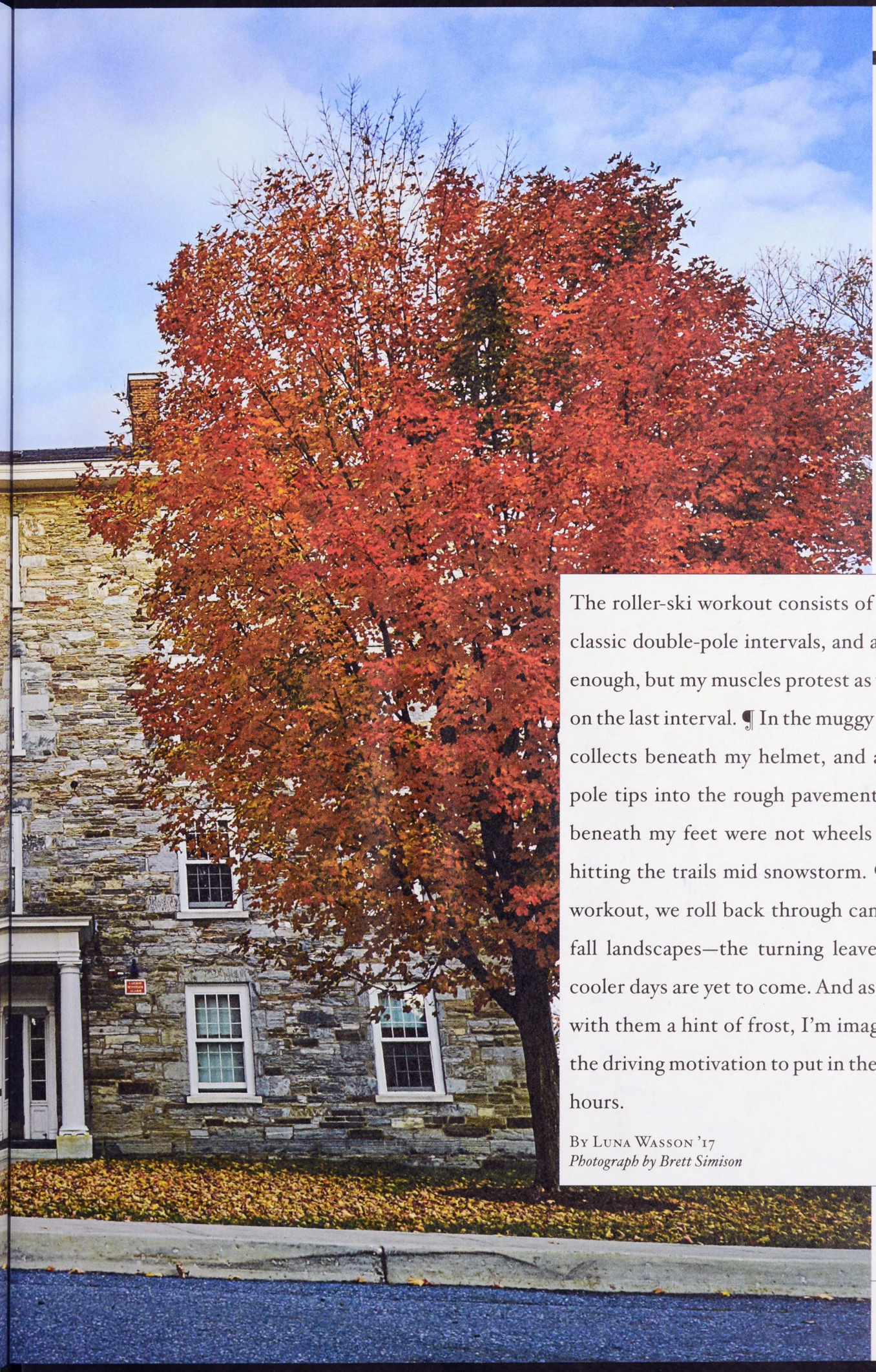
In the early nineties, Gore asked me to take over the biography that Walter Clemons was writing. My wife, perceptively, insisted that I decline, saying I could choose between the biography or my friendship. So I decided then to write a book that could only be published after his death, a frank yet fond look at a man I admired—even loved—and who had preoccupied me for such a long time.

On one of my last visits with Gore, he wondered if I would follow through and write a book about him. I said that I would. "So write the book," he said "and notice the potholes. But, for God's sake, keep your eyes on the main road."

This essay is excerpted and adapted from Empire of Self: A Life of Gore Vidal. *The feature story "A Tale of Two Writers" begins on p. 46.*

On the Cover: Jay Parini and Gore Vidal (center); Susan Sontag, Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis, Truman Capote, Norman Mailer, Tennessee Williams, Gay Talese (clockwise)

Training for the collegiate Nordic season begins long before the first snow falls.



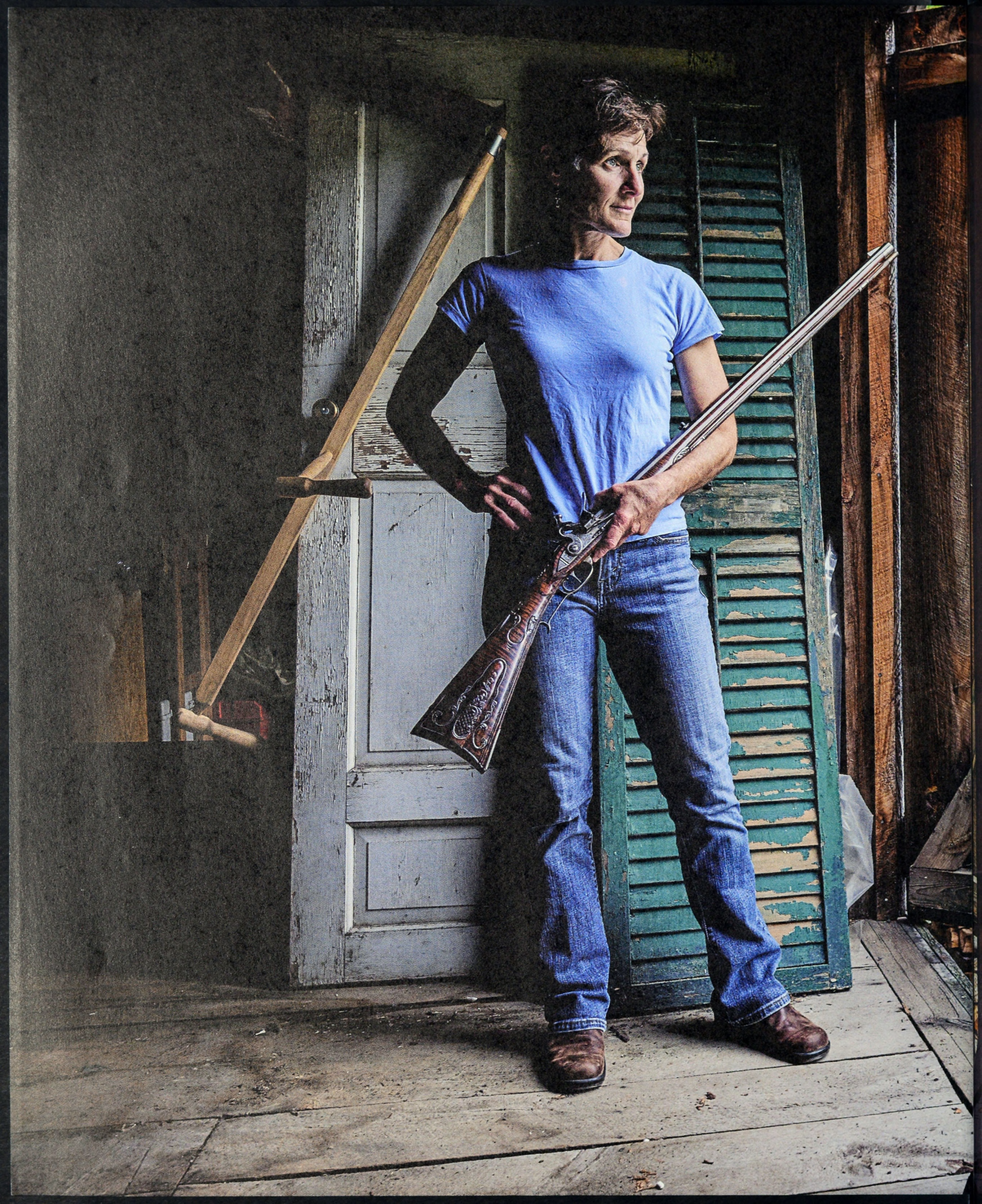
The roller-ski workout consists of a warm-up, a set of classic double-pole intervals, and a cool down. Simple enough, but my muscles protest as we pick up the pace on the last interval. ¶ In the muggy afternoon air, sweat collects beneath my helmet, and as I push my metal pole tips into the rough pavement, I wish the wheels beneath my feet were not wheels at all but real skis, hitting the trails mid snowstorm. ¶ At the end of the workout, we roll back through campus. The changing fall landscapes—the turning leaves—remind me that cooler days are yet to come. And as the mornings bring with them a hint of frost, I'm imagining winter days—the driving motivation to put in these dry-land training hours.

By Luna Wasson '17
Photograph by Brett Simison

A 2015 FoodWorks fellowship took Emily Robinson '18 to Kentucky, where an exploration of the local food system revealed a broader story.

Wendell Berry's words about soil—"the great connector of lives, the source and destination of all"—resonated after I spent a summer in Kentucky working with the earth. The soil was mesmerizing, its appearance relatively uniform until I submerged my hands into it and felt its depth and richness. ¶ I learned we should never take for granted the soil's wealth and bounty because it connects us all to one another. Soil became the lens through which I experienced modern social challenges: poverty, food justice, and issues surrounding race and ethnicity. How can we be stewards of the Earth while also sharing its abundance equitably and using it as a source of connection instead of division?

By Emily Robinson '18
Photograph by William DeShazer



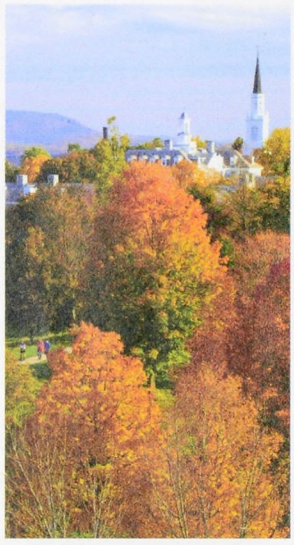
There's an eclecticism to Danielle Rougeau that fuels her work as an assistant curator of Special Collections—and outside the office, as well.

Danielle Rougeau is not your typical archivist. Although she is terrific at her job: spend just a few moments with her in Middlebury's Special Collections and you'll immediately see her love for history and discovery. But she's not defined by her work. Far from it. ¶ I met Danielle my freshman year, when I thought I'd give the College's Log Rolling Club a try. There she was in the pool, balanced atop an old telephone pole covered in indoor-outdoor carpeting, running feverishly in place. I remember her laughter and her exclaiming, "You little devil!" ¶ Danielle also competes in scything contests, is a primitive biathaloner (black-powder rifle, wooden snowshoes), a butcher, a world traveler, and an adventure seeker. She even lets me store my canoe in her barn. My friends are always eager to hear my latest Danielle story, which inevitably ends with me saying, "You have to meet this woman." And now you have.

By James Lynch '16
Photograph by Brett Simison

Make the Connection

FIND FRIENDS NEW AND OLD



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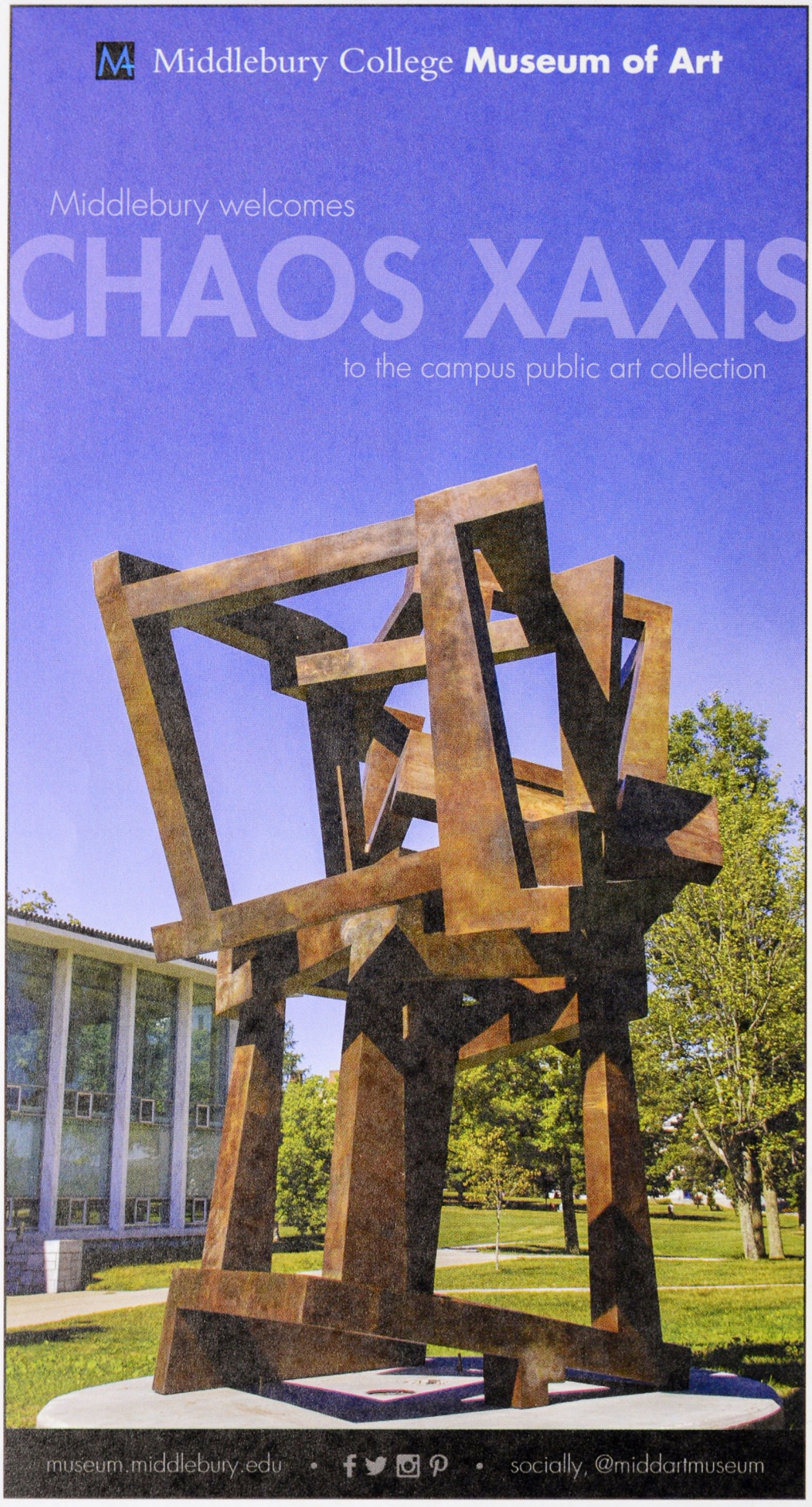
Jay Parini has never shied away from literary challenges—novels about Melville and Tolstoy, definitive biographies of Frost, Steinbeck, and Faulkner. He even wrote a biography of Jesus. But capturing the life of Gore Vidal would be different. Because Parini was part of the story.
By Susan H. Greenberg

PHOTOGRAPH BY ISTOCK (ABOVE LEFT). ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH BY MALIN FEZEHAI



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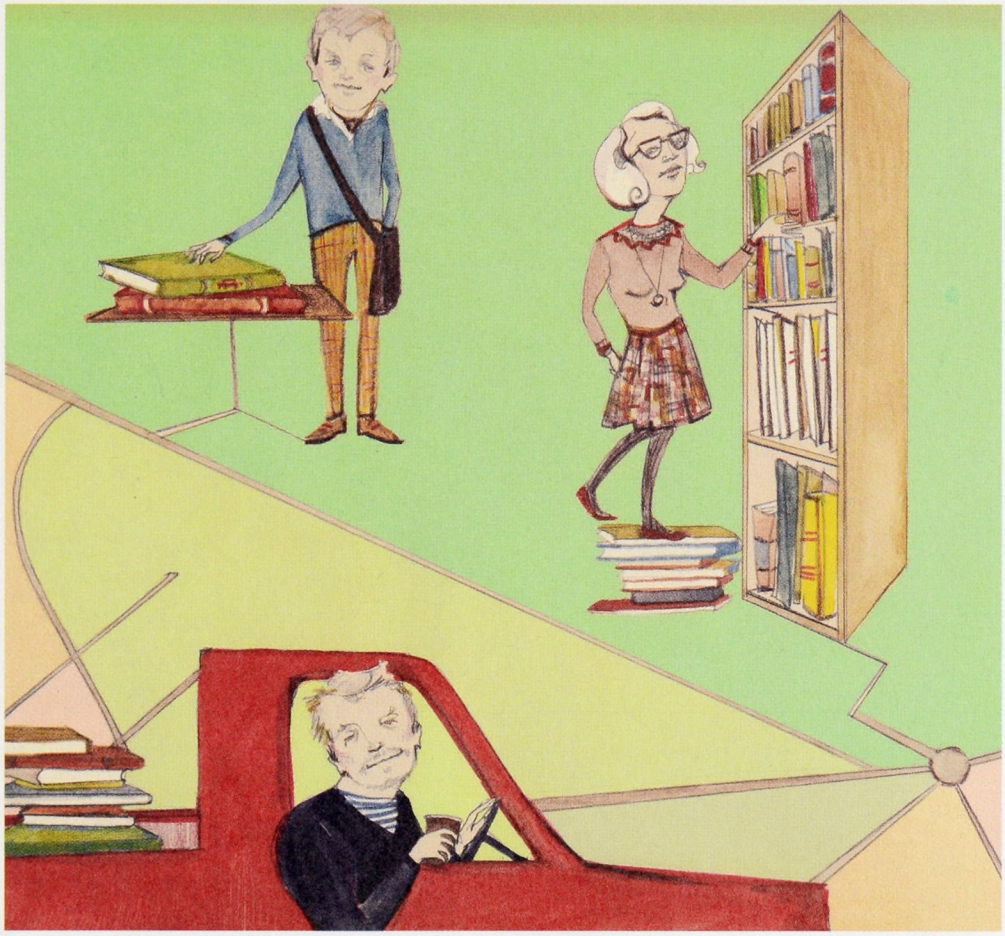

Emeriti Life

Marjorie Lamberti, the Charles A. Dana Professor Emerita of History, retired nearly 15 years ago, yet you are just as likely to run into her on campus as you were during the 40-plus years she taught at the College. Victor Nuovo bears a similar title—he's the Charles A. Dana Professor Emeritus of Philosophy—and he's been retired about as long as Lamberti has; he, too, is spotted around campus and town just as frequently. In fact, his Davis Library office is just a few doors down from Lamberti's.

It's not uncommon for retired faculty, particularly those from residential liberal arts colleges, to retain certain perks—gym access, discounted theater tickets, even a hideaway in an academic building or library. For folks like Lamberti and Nuovo, though, their lifelong pursuit of knowledge doesn't stop when society says it's time to chill out. A scholar of German history, Lamberti spends up to seven hours a day in the library furthering her research. And Nuovo is one of the leading experts on the philosopher John Locke—an expertise he's gained *since* becoming an emeritus professor.

Other recently retired faculty still make classroom cameos: Michael Katz taught a course on Jewish humor last winter; Russ Leng '60 teaches a poli sci seminar each spring. And then there's Karl Lindholm '67. Though you might spot him sitting in his red pickup, slurping coffee, reading the *Globe*, and listening to Vermont Public Radio, you're just as likely to see him dashing off to his seminar on the Negro baseball leagues.

There's great comfort to be found in their continued presence. They're reminders of why Middlebury is a special place, a community comprised of people who embrace and celebrate knowledge—long after they're paid to do so. M

ILLUSTRATION BY EDWINA WHITE

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This column is an excerpt of Laurie Patton's Inaugural Address. The text of the entire address can be found at go.middlebury.edu/inauguraladdress.

Inaugural Thoughts

By Laurie L. Patton

In the last three months, my husband Shalom and I have received a warm welcome that we have come to recognize as typical of you. You have greeted us with new ideas, with new arguments, with a sense of pride in this place and a sense of determined, engaged optimism about all that we can do together.

As I have begun to learn about Middlebury's history, I see we have argued well. Not all of our arguments have been pretty, and many of them have been petty, or even destructive. But when we have gotten those arguments right, we have done so in a committed and passionate and constructive way.

The Jewish tradition has a phrase: "argument for the sake of heaven." This is an argument worth having, where the goal is not victory, nor even the proof of one's own intelligence. Rather, the goal has been a deeper truth for the common good. In having these arguments, we become even more committed to each other.

Let me name the things I hope we argue about in our years together:

I hope we can create real priorities, and argue productively as we clearly state what makes us excellent, and identify the places where Middlebury can particularly lead and distinguish itself even further.

Second, I hope we can argue about sustainability and the environment in a way that helps us to be creative and multiple in our responses. We will be one of the first institutions in higher education to be carbon neutral. For all of us that is to be celebrated. But for some that will be old news. Are we moving together to identify and move forward with the next steps? There are new forms of alternative energy, green investments, ways of holding companies and ourselves accountable for conservation and lowering our carbon footprint. Are we moving together in a way that is constructive and creative, even if we occasionally disappoint one another by not moving fast enough or radically enough or in all the right directions?

Third, I hope we can argue about how we live together in a newly diverse Middlebury. Here, with the help of our staff at our newly created Anderson Freeman Resource Center, we need to listen to students as they live and describe their experiences. Theirs is an experience of diversity that older generations did not live through. We need to honor this new experience and create structures to reflect the powerful fact that diversity and excellence in higher education go hand in hand. One creates the other. And most importantly, we must find ways to live more wisely with the knowledge that diversity is not a problem to be solved. Rather, diversity is an everyday ethic to be cultivated, made richer and more vibrant.

Fourth, I hope we can debate, in new ways, the relationship of our multiple identities as human beings. Can we find a way to think about intellectual, social, gender, economic, sexual, artistic, religious, athletic, bodily, and so many other identities, both our own and others, in new ways? Could we imagine ourselves as members of intersecting communities, all of which have something to contribute to the whole? Can we put aside some of the privileges of one of our identities in order to understand, empathize with, and work alongside others that do not share that privilege? And here's the biggest challenge: can we do that even as, at the very same moment, we ourselves might be feeling falsely accused or unjustly stereotyped?

Fifth, I hope we can argue about the nature of our newly complex Middlebury world. We are no longer a single unit, and we are constantly grappling with how plural or singular we might become. Research about us suggests that we like and are identified with our individual Middlebury units: the College, Bread Loaf, Monterey, the Schools Abroad, and the Language Schools. And I would encourage this identification as a good thing. At the same time, from our various corners, we now are witnessing the creation of an ecosystem of relationships across schools and programs. It would be a mistake to force a false integration. It would equally be a mistake not to recognize places where collaboration across our schools could result in mutual benefit.

In all these ways I challenge us to have more and better arguments, with greater respect, stronger resilience, and deeper wisdom.

I believe in our unique combination of warmth and optimism, compassion and rigor, and that we have the disposition and the collective genius to become that place. I believe we can become the place known to have arguments for the sake of heaven.

Since my arrival we have already started on these arguments for the sake of heaven, or Middlebury—whichever comes first in your mind. I can't wait to continue them in the years ahead. Those are my dreams for us, and they can begin now. M

Patton can be reached at president@middlebury.edu.

ILLUSTRATION BY MONTSE BERNAL

Talk

FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS

Julia Breckenreid ("We Cannot Afford to Walk Away") has been tabbed as one of the top illustrators in the world and has earned a well-deserved reputation as a go-to artist for hard-to-tell stories. Her work has included impossible-to-forget images for *The Walrus*, *More*, *Nautilus*, and the *New York Times*'s Sunday Review section. She blogs about her artistic process—and life in general—at breckenreid.com/blog.

Steve Brodner ("A Tale of Two Writers") contributed the opening illustration of Jay Parini and Gore Vidal for Susan Greenberg's terrific feature on the two writers. Brodner's work has appeared in the *New Yorker*, *Esquire*, *New York*, *Outside*, the *Washington Post*, the *New York Times*, *Texas Monthly*, and *Harper's*. This is his second assignment for this magazine—in 2008, he was the artist of record for our cover story on teaching *Hamlet* in the 21st century.

Malin Fezehai ("The Life and Times of Rick Hodes") is a photographer and filmmaker ostensibly based in New York City, but more often than not she can be found bouncing around the Middle East, Africa, and Europe on assignment. A native of Sweden, Fezehai focuses much of her work on communities of displacement and dislocation. Her work has been featured in the *New York Times*, the *New Yorker*, and *Time*.

Susan H. Greenberg ("A Tale of Two Writers") contributes her first piece to the magazine, though we certainly hope it won't be her last. A writer and editor at *Newsweek* magazine for more than 20 years, Greenberg now contributes to a number of outlets, including the *Washington Post*, the *New York Times*, the *Atlantic*, and *Stanford Business*. She taught a reporting and writing course at Middlebury last winter and is currently working on a book about the future of Asia.

Dena Simmons '05 ("We Cannot Afford to Walk Away") has a powerful voice and deserves our full attention. An educator, writer, and activist, Simmons has delivered a pair of electrifying TEDx talks on the topic of racial injustice and was profiled as part of a PBS project titled "Makers: Women Who Make America." A child of the Bronx and a graduate of Middlebury and Columbia, Simmons is the director of implementation at the Yale Center for Emotional Intelligence. Her Twitter handle is @DenaSimmons.

CORRESPONDENCE

L
O
V
E
MODERN
Increasingly discouraged by her failure to engage in a committed relationship in college, a young woman decided to explore the topic at greater depth in her senior thesis. She found out that she was far from alone.
By Leah Fessler '15 ♥ Illustrations by Anna and Elena Balbusso

DINNER TABLE DISCUSSION

Leah Fessler's essay, "Modern Love," magnificently explores the tension between being deeply emotionally committed while also maintaining one's independence.

My wife and I have always encouraged our teenage daughters to be smart and kind and to make good decisions that respect themselves and others. Our youngest founded a feminist club in middle school after becoming fed up with what she saw as a double standard regarding gender behavior among her peers. She wanted to change the context of the conversation about relationships by establishing a genders-are-equal principle.

At 15 and 18, my daughters are now both in the thick of exploring the complicated nuances of relationships, learning on the fly like the rest of us.

Fessler's article prompted a discussion around the dinner table about how important emotional fulfillment is, and how it actually helps us become stronger and more confident as individuals. After all, most people want to be loved—and to love—unconditionally in a mutually enriching partnership.

Such a love includes healthy deep emotional commitments, as well as room to be yourself. My wife and I both agreed that nothing has ever been more empowering.

—Craig Westling '88, *Norwich, Vermont*

NOT JUST COLLEGE

I am a junior in high school, and I recently came across Leah Fessler's essay "Modern Love" in the summer issue of *Middlebury Magazine*.

Leah effectively captures the female relationship experience with humor and wit. She intertwines relatable stories with hard evidence to produce an entertaining narrative about sex and love. My favorite part, however, is her apt reconciliation of female empowerment and committed relationships. She seems to suggest that traditional relationships promote equality and emotional stability more so than just hooking up. Though many writers and journalists praise the "sexual liberation" of hookups, I found Leah's conclusion to be much more in line with reality.

After two years of high school, I can confirm that the hookup culture reaches beyond Middlebury and even beyond college. Most of my friends (boys and girls) are negatively affected by the expectations attached to the hookup culture. My mom frequently tells me, "India, you should date that boy! He is so cute." But besides the handful of high school sweethearts, no one I know actually goes on dates anymore. Sorry to disappoint, Mom.

"Modern Love" has a striking relevance to high school today, not only to Middlebury.

—India Cutler, *McLean, Virginia*

THE PRICE OF FAUX CONNECTIVITY

One cannot help but wonder if the conundrums and dilemmas of lasting relationships so well articulated by Leah Fessler ("Modern Love," summer 2015) are not rooted, at least in part, in the electronic stew that people of her generation are so constantly and continually marinated in these days, which, in the end, distorts what our species would otherwise be genetically predisposed to—namely, lasting, monogamous relationships.

While some quarters celebrate the endless capacity of homo sapiens to adapt, it might be wise to ask, "At what price our cultural 'advancement'?" We might be wise to pay attention to the deeper, ancient rhythms of our biological selves, rather than the noise of instant electronic communications from which sprang the term "social media" which distorts, to no good end, the healthy emotional chemistry that is likely hardwired into our beings, as Ms. Fessler so wisely and precociously alludes to.

—James E. Close '74, *Mechanicville, New York*

THEN AND NOW

I came to Middlebury in 1965 as Dean of Men. For the next four years, my office was engaged in a running quarrel with students about "parietals"—a concept now lost in the dustbin of history. "Parietal" comes from the Latin *paries*, meaning "wall." It lives on only in biology, though Webster's Collegiate Dictionary retains the issue that occupied my days: "The regulations governing the visiting privileges of the opposite sex in campus dormitories."

Middlebury had parietals in the 1960s—curfew for women and strictly limited visiting hours in the men's dormitories. Students repeatedly petitioned for more open hours or abolition of restrictions altogether. I retain a blurred memory of the innumerable discussions in which I tried to defend College policy. One moment, though, does remain vivid. At a meeting in 1968, the student body president, Bill Stearns '70, had just made the usual case for eliminating restrictions. He then said to me with utter conviction, "If Middlebury students want to have sex, they certainly wouldn't do it in the dorms!" I think I retain this particular memory because, even then, it seemed implausible.

Stearns's long ago reassurance about the sexual activities of Middlebury students contrasts to the situation described in Leah Fessler's essay, "Modern Love." Fessler received departmental honors for the thesis, upon which the essay was based, and was a summa cum laude graduate. The kudos were richly deserved.

Using surveys and interviews with students, Fessler describes the prevalence of hookup sex at the College and its ambivalent psychological effects—mostly on Middlebury women and secondarily on men. According to Fessler, the Middlebury hookup scene differs from the common public perception as one-night stands with multiple partners. Middlebury hookup involves more extended relationships from weeks to months but not by any means directed toward long-term commitment. Long-term commitment is, in her final assessment, the psychic hole in the middle of a seemingly easy sexuality.

Middlebury gave up on parietals in 1969. Dorms were allowed to set their own hours; the first dorm that voted opted for 24-hour visitation. Sic transit parietals.

Because I have recently been doing an oral history of my years at the College, I was moved to compare the world of parietals with Fessler's hookup culture. In a retrospective mood, I now think that parietal hours were a mistake. We were treating students as adolescents when they were beyond that awkward stage.

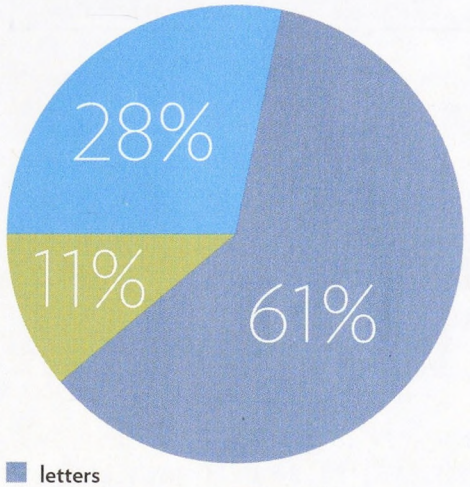
In Fessler's account, the College seems to be treating students as full-scale adults. That could be as much a mistake as parietals. Dividing life into childhood, adolescence, and adulthood is very rough and ready. Several contemporary studies suggest that the period of life from 18 to 24 is transitional: from-adolescence-to-adulthood. You can, of course, throw college freshmen into adulthood and assume after some hard knocks they will learn the tricks of the adult trade. Fessler's account suggests that some sort of hard-won wisdom does emerge for many after the delights and disruptions of hookup. Nevertheless, I was troubled by her account—not by what appeared in her story but what did not appear.

If the college years are transitional toward adulthood, what role do adults at the College play in guiding that transition? You can learn to swim by being thrown in the water, but an instructor can be a real help. And a few people will, after all, drown! There is only one adult

NUMBERS

Mail Bag Leah Fessler's provocative essay "Modern Love" in the summer issue certainly grabbed readers' attention; Half of our Talk department is dedicated to opinions on the issue of hookup culture in college—and beyond.

HOW YOU CHOOSE TO TALK



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PERCENTAGE OF "MODERN LOVE" READER SENTIMENT THAT INCLUDED THE WORD "APPALLED."

92

PERCENTAGE OF "MODERN LOVE" READER SENTIMENT THAT INCLUDED THE WORDS "RELEVANT," "EMPOWERING," OR "INTERESTING."

1

LETTER WRITERS WHO WITNESSED THE INFAMOUS FROST-CAPOTE CLASH DESCRIBED IN THE SUMMER 2015 SHORT STORY.

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who plays a brief role in Fessler's thesis narrative: a College nurse whom Fessler consults about a gynecological matter. Faculty are never mentioned in any of the extensive statements made by students. It is not surprising that students don't discuss their sex life with faculty—after all, they have no direct responsibility for or special expertise to address the sort of woes that Fessler recounts. Some will advise and do it well but it usually falls to deans and counselors to be the adult presence in times of strain and woe.

But if the faculty in person fail to appear in Fessler's account, I was truly surprised that the curriculum was equally absent. Fessler majored in English and American literatures: she writes clearly and with style, but there is no allusion in her writing or the comments of interviewees to literary works that could give linguistic nuance to the relationships recounted. The absence of "higher literacy" is pervasive in the language with which the interviewees talk about their experience.

Much as the participants would like to regard sex as "just a thing," "strictly business," and "just chilling," there is a recognition that something deeper may be going on that breaks out, after the hookup breaks up, in tears or stony silence. If I may revert to my philosophical speciality, such language exemplifies what Jean-Paul Sartre called *mauvais foi*, bad faith or self deception, language that conceals as much as it reveals.

The challenge for college education today may be "training" students in the language of adulthood. Insofar as Middlebury College takes on that task, it renews its founding tradition. In the mid-19th century, Ralph Waldo Emerson spoke three times at Middlebury commencements. Emerson's famous 1837 Phi Beta Kappa address at Harvard exemplified his persistent theme: the aim of college education is fostering "Character."

One of Emerson's modern promoters, the Harvard philosopher Stanley Cavell, talks about education in terms of "scenes of instruction." The scene of instruction at an undergraduate college like Middlebury can be understood as a conversation between old and young, between adults and adolescents-in-transition-to-adulthood. That scene has been the primary scene of the liberal arts since Socrates interrogated the youth of Athens. It is the conversation that invents adulthood. Failing such instruction. Students can graduate into life as one long hookup expressed in Tweets.

—Dennis O'Brien, *Middlebury, Vermont*

WHAT SHE'S LEARNED

Has it ever been any different, the often-fumbling, sometimes-aborted, sometimes-successful forays of young adults into the realms of casual sex, commitment, love, and all things in between?

The labels we put on the myriad configurations the unmarried engineer may have changed, but the rainbow of emotions they engender? Not so much.

It's apparent one outcome of Ms. Fessler's rich undergraduate experience is a very clear and very personal understanding of what she desires, what she needs, and what she ultimately requires to fulfill her. This will no doubt serve her well as time goes on (and, seemingly, already is). As for her female peers—aside from whether they have Ms. Fessler's awareness and ability for self-reflection—the power is in their hands, as it always has been, to bend the on-campus culture to their will. And maybe that's her point.

—Young at Heart, *commenting on middmag.com*

LOST AND APPALLED

What planet am I on? I just finished reading Leah Fessler's article "Modern Love" in the summer 2015 issue. I am appalled. Such intense navel gazing about hooking up shows an incredible disconnect between college women and the general population.

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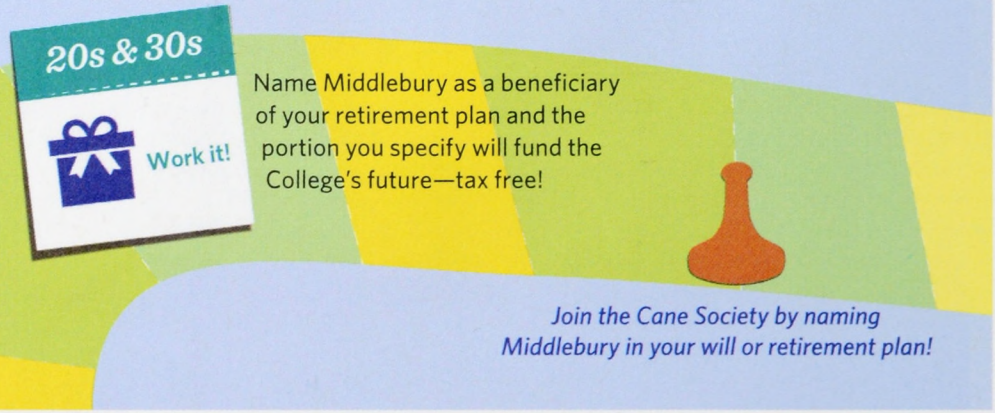
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Just a cursory reading of the news shows our culture is still at war with unmarried sex as evidenced by the lack of support for both abortion rights and birth control for all women. The recent brouhaha over Planned Parenthood is evidence of these remnants of our Puritan heritage.

Understand, I am not suggesting disapproval of the morality of students today. It sounds like they are not much different than we were—just more fortunate to have the contraception and social acceptance that we didn't. (Hooking up sounds like going steady with sex.)

I would advise that the obvious work and thought that went into the article would be better used to study why our culture is still so reluctant to extend to every woman in our society control of her body—and not just a privileged few at Middlebury.

—Bernice Rondeau Durbin '61, *Fairfield Glade, Tennessee*

A TIME FOR RECONSIDERATION

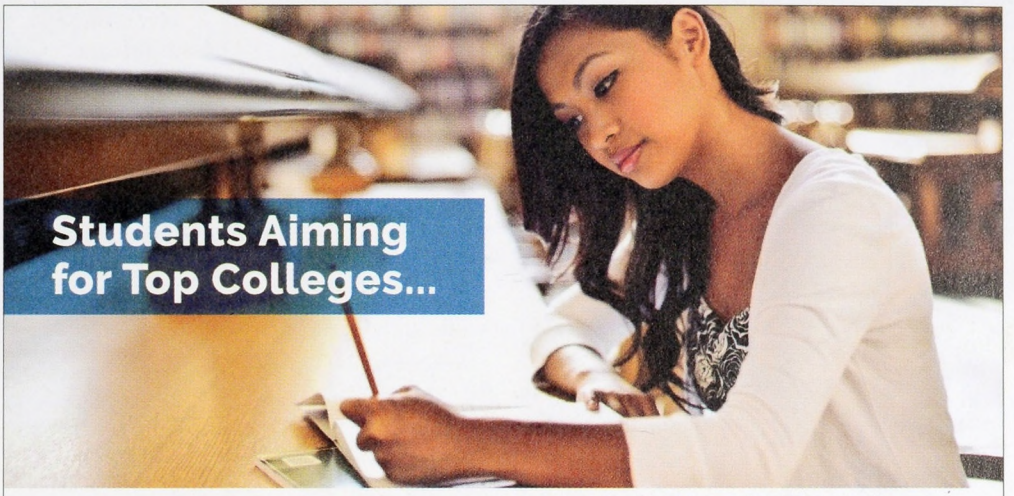
Half a century out from the sexual revolution, maybe it's time to take a critical look at that era's received truths, which tend to cast sex in terms of self-fulfillment and, ultimately, a zero-sum game of power.

Maybe it's time to consider whether there's something beyond both the deposed fasting mentality and the currently reigning fast-food mentality. Maybe there could be a lifelong banquet to be had—made possible through mutual unreserved dedication to the other.

—Chris Carling, *commenting on middmag.com*

WELL DONE, MS. FESSLER

I am a 1982 grad with a 13-year-old daughter (just entering 8th grade and the wild, woolly world of sexual encounters! Yikes!). So I read Ms. Fessler's essay with tremendous interest. While *so much* has changed at Middlebury in the last 33 years, it was heartening to see that some things haven't changed.



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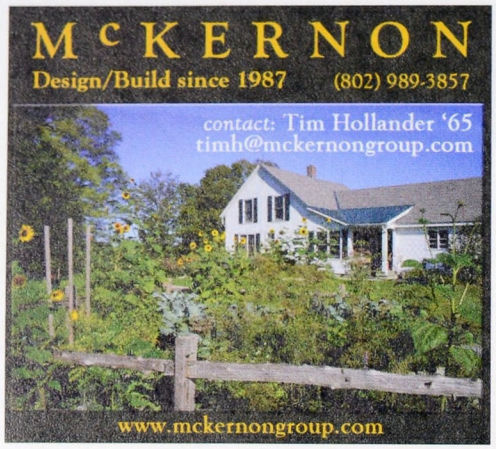

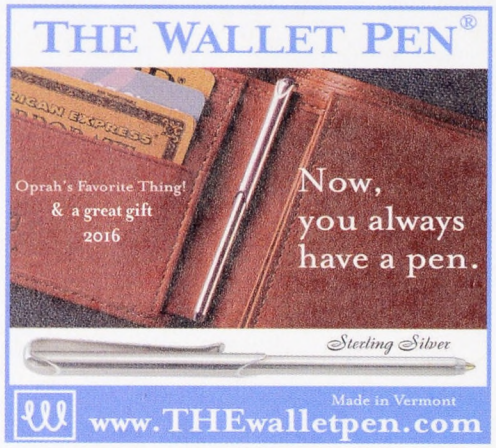

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Ms. Fessler writes beautifully, and with unique insight into hookups—something our popular culture has quickly calcified into a stereotyped argument.

Ms. Fessler is vivid proof that Middlebury still attracts and graduates smart, engaged, well-meaning people trying to figure out themselves within the context of the broader world. Thanks for publishing this article.

—Judith McGarry '82, *Bainbridge Island, Washington*

HOT THESIS

Re: "Modern Love"—I wish my thesis had been this interesting!

—Mia Nakaji Monnier (@miagabb), *commenting on Twitter*

THE GENDER DIVIDE

Perhaps were Leah Fessler to continue her research, one of the next questions to ask would be: If a reported 70 percent of male respondents want to be in a committed, exclusive relationship, then why is it that so many Middlebury women end up feeling rejected by their non-exclusive/unlabeled hookup partner so that he can keep his options open to pursue more women?

From my personal Middlebury (and post-college) experience and observations, I'd reckon that even if the majority of men and women want the same thing regarding romance, women are often much choosier about whom they're willing to "hookup" and ultimately get in bed with—men they see as potential partners.

Men, however, seem to have less—and often no—qualms about getting sexually involved with a woman that they wouldn't consider getting into a serious, stable relationship with. So the frustration, dissatisfaction, and even humiliation among women that Fessler so acutely describes may reside in the gendered opinions (or, rather, desires) of whether meaningless sex is still better than no sex (until the right person comes along). Could this clue inform the "culturally manipulated (and unlikely realistic) male perspective" that Fessler reports?

I hope she keeps at it, her research is bold and so very relevant to the way her (my own) generation chooses to love.

—A Recent Grad, *commenting on middmag.com*

REMEMBERING WHEN

I must respond to your Short Story cartoon "Tale of Two Writers" (summer 2015). I, Jean Luckhardt '46, and Mary Nasmith '46 were waitressing at the Bread Loaf School of English as well as the Writers' Conference that summer of 1944. We were privileged to audit classes and lectures, and both Mary and I were present at the reading and lecture by Robert Frost when Truman Capote walked out of the gathering. Mr. Frost stopped talking. There was a stunned silence for a short time. Eventually Mr. Frost made a comment about the "New Yorker's" behavior and then continued with the lecture. It was shocking to witness Capote's disrespectful behavior in this scholarly setting—as students, we greatly admired Frost and Stegner and the Bread Loaf staff.

I was amazed 71 years later to find a reminder of that episode in this magazine. It also reminded me of two enriching summers I had as a waitress at Bread Loaf.

—Jean Luckhardt Stratton '46, *Medford, New Jersey*

STRONG BREW

I don't usually write letters to the editor, but this time I feel compelled. After I look at the information concerning the Graduate School of French, from which I graduated in 1973, I read the *Middlebury Magazine* from cover to cover. It is an extremely interesting and well-written magazine, head and shoulders in quality above so many others. I especially want to thank you for "The Business of Beer" (summer 2015).

Since my future son-in-law is currently a

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70s
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home beer brewer, I am sending him a copy of the article. It is not just enjoyable reading, but informative on every aspect of the craft-beer business. Thank you for having such high literary standards.

—Gail Weisberg Slater, MA French '73, *East Brunswick, New Jersey*

SWEPT AWAY

I consistently find each issue of *Middlebury Magazine* to be extremely interesting—but this summer, I was absolutely swept away by the fabulous photo essay "The Art of Birds," especially the elegant photograph of the Great Horned Owl.

Hopefully this amazing collection will be preserved and honored for the future. It's remarkable!

—Joanne Carrara, *Middlebury, Vermont*

OH, THE GOODNESS

What a joy to read the article about Ken Parker and his "girls" ("Happy Tails") in the summer 2015 issue of *Middlebury Magazine*! Wonderful! It lifted my spirits! And what a marvelous photo, so full of love! What a good man Ken is and what a wonderful role model!

Two of the sidebar stories ("Lasting Impact" and "At Newtown") were also very moving. I was impressed that Ken thought to take his therapy animals to Newtown.

I tore out the article, and I plan to carry it around and show it to everybody I think might be interested. I made color copies to send to my son Josh and daughter-in-law Aileen, to my own pastor, and to a Lutheran minister of whom I am fond. What an inspiration!

—Betsy Barkentin Gardner '62, *Fairfield, Connecticut*

THANK YOU, KEN

Special thanks goes to Ken Parker for extending himself to help so many people. Thanks also to Celeste and Fey for their willingness to help so many no matter what the circumstances are. This surely is an example of heaven on Earth.

—Linda Ross, *Commenting on middmag.com*

WELL TAKEN

For those of us who took the road not taken by most, Rachel Siviski '10 expertly relates what makes for a happy, thriving individual ("Serving Me Well," summer 2015). Thank you, Rachel.

—Sue Hunt, *Commenting on middmag.com*

PRONUNCIATION HELP, PLEASE

@MiddleburyMag, please forgive my ignorance, but is it pronounced Middle-bur-ee or Middle-bare-ee?

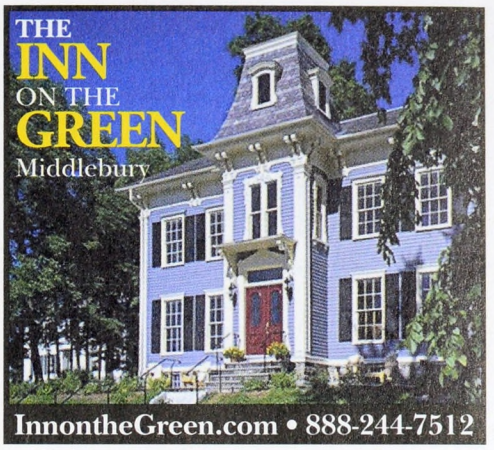
—Scott Bazemore (@ScottBazemore), *asking on Twitter*

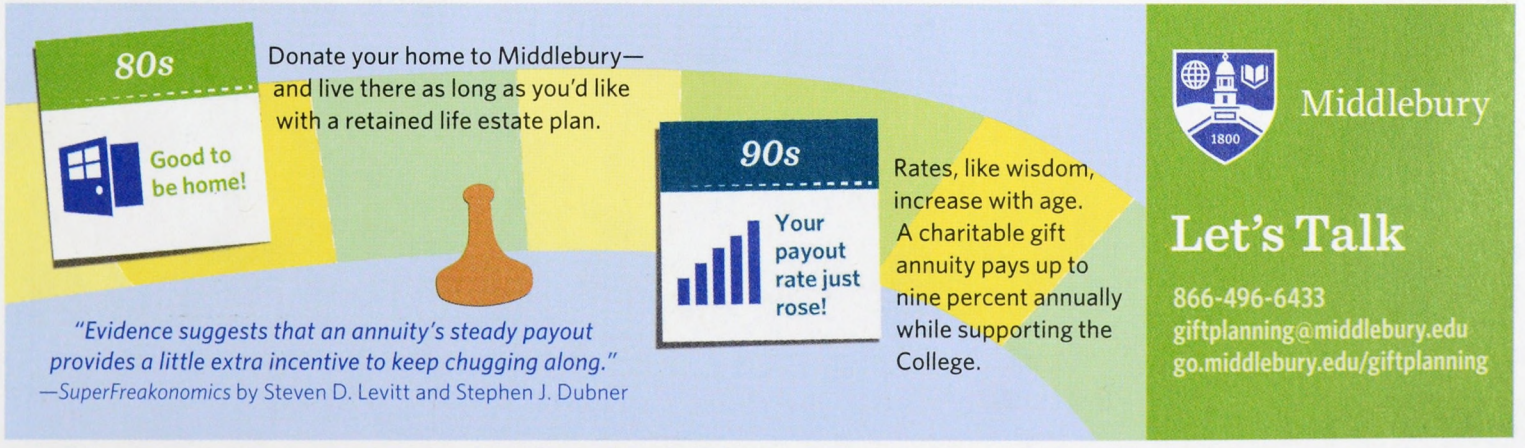
Editor's Note: We pronounce it "MIDDLE-berry," though on occasion we've been told we're saying it wrong.

HAPPY 100TH

How exciting it is to celebrate the Language School's centennial ("From Then to Now," summer 2015). I first attended the Spanish School in the summer of 1964 after I had earned my BA in romance languages from the University of New Hampshire. I was most impressed by the concentration on language immersion to the extent that using English was a no-no. I eventually began to dream in Spanish, so I know the method was successful. I had to go into the Army at the end of the session, but I returned in 1967 and finished my MA degree in 1969.

My favorite professors were the Nolfis, who taught methods courses. I also loved the class I took in 1977, when I returned while teaching in New Hampshire. Jesús Fernandez taught a class on the subjunctive, and I felt so

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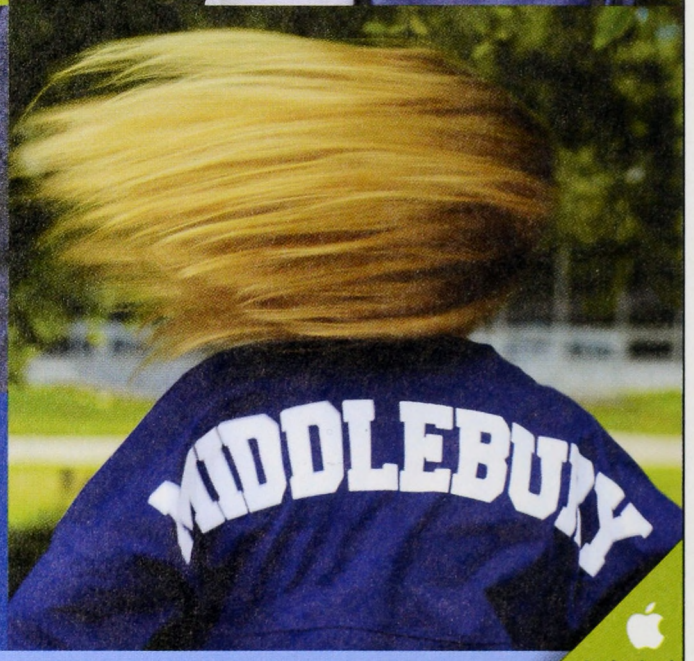

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confident after taking it that I modeled the same course for my own students.

My six summers total at Middlebury—which ended in 1978 before I moved to California—were the best experiences I ever had as a student. The faculty, the surroundings of Addison County and Vermont, and the delightful town of Middlebury will forever be etched in my mind as illuminating and cherished.

—Gerald P. Lunderville, *Long Beach, California*

FURTHER COURAGE

I read with great interest the "profiles in courage" exhibited in the collection of stories ("Run to the Roar") published in the winter 2015 issue of *Middlebury Magazine*. I was particularly struck by Frederick Kelly's tale of survival in Nazi-occupied France ("When the Liberator Went Down"), as it reminded me of a story I first heard in the French School in the early 1960s.

After earning my master's degree in 1963, I returned to Middlebury the following summer to work as an assistant to the School's unforgettable dean: Claude L. Bourcier. During those six weeks, I was allowed to take one class: "French Theatre, 1920-1960" taught by the most extraordinary professor—or person—I have ever known, Jacques Lusseyran.

Monsieur Lusseyran was blinded at the age of eight, yet by 17 he had become the leader of an important French Resistance network of 52 boys during the Nazi occupation of Paris. He was arrested by the Gestapo, sent to Fresnes prison, and eventually deported to the Buchenwald concentration camp in Germany where he came close to dying; he was one of only 30 survivors from an initial transport of 2,000 during a two-year period.

Last January, a well-known Parisian journalist and author named Jerome Garcin published a book about Lusseyran titled *Le Voyant*; I understand from the author that several movie producers are interested in buying the film rights to the story.

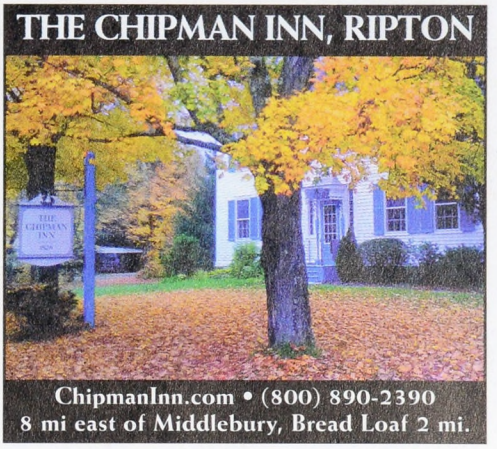
How blessed we were at Middlebury in the 1964 École Française! If you read French, I encourage you to find Garcin's book. You won't be disappointed.

—Betty Evans Mills, MA French '63, *Lexington, Kentucky*

FROM THE EDITORS

In "From Then to Now," our illustrated history celebrating the Language Schools centennial, we erroneously notated that the School of Hebrew was established in 2009. It was established in 2008.

Thanks to an eagle-eyed former president for pointing out the error.



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FROM THE EDITORS

In early June word reached us that the magazine had earned a bronze medal for general excellence in the annual international awards competition sponsored by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education. Said the judges who reviewed our entry:

"We liked that *Middlebury Magazine* takes risks with its presentation and subject matter. For example, 'The Call of the Wild' cover story about college community members who hunt: it provoked a strong and mixed reaction from readers and clearly pushed the envelope. We felt like even if you didn't agree with or like everything in the magazine, it was not predictable or boring.

"Like our other winners, *Middlebury* makes use of great photography and illustration. For example: 'Scene' photos in front of the magazine; 'Hello Kitty' about school mascots; and 'Respect Your Elders,' mapping out the campus's trees.

At 96 pages, *Middlebury* was one of the longest magazines in the category. The magazine is substantial and writing is compelling. Judges also noted that while the magazine has a high volume of ads, it does a good job of placing ads where they don't distract from the magazine's content. All in all, a nice balance of creative stories that provides a feel for the college (even for someone who has never set foot on campus)."

LETTERS POLICY

Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: *Middlebury Magazine*, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

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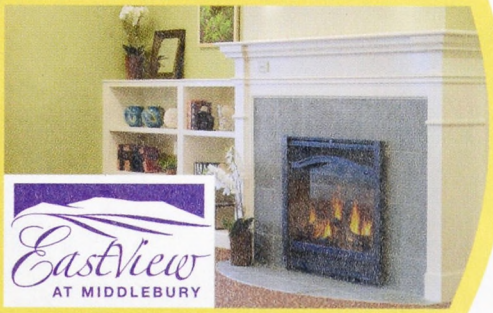

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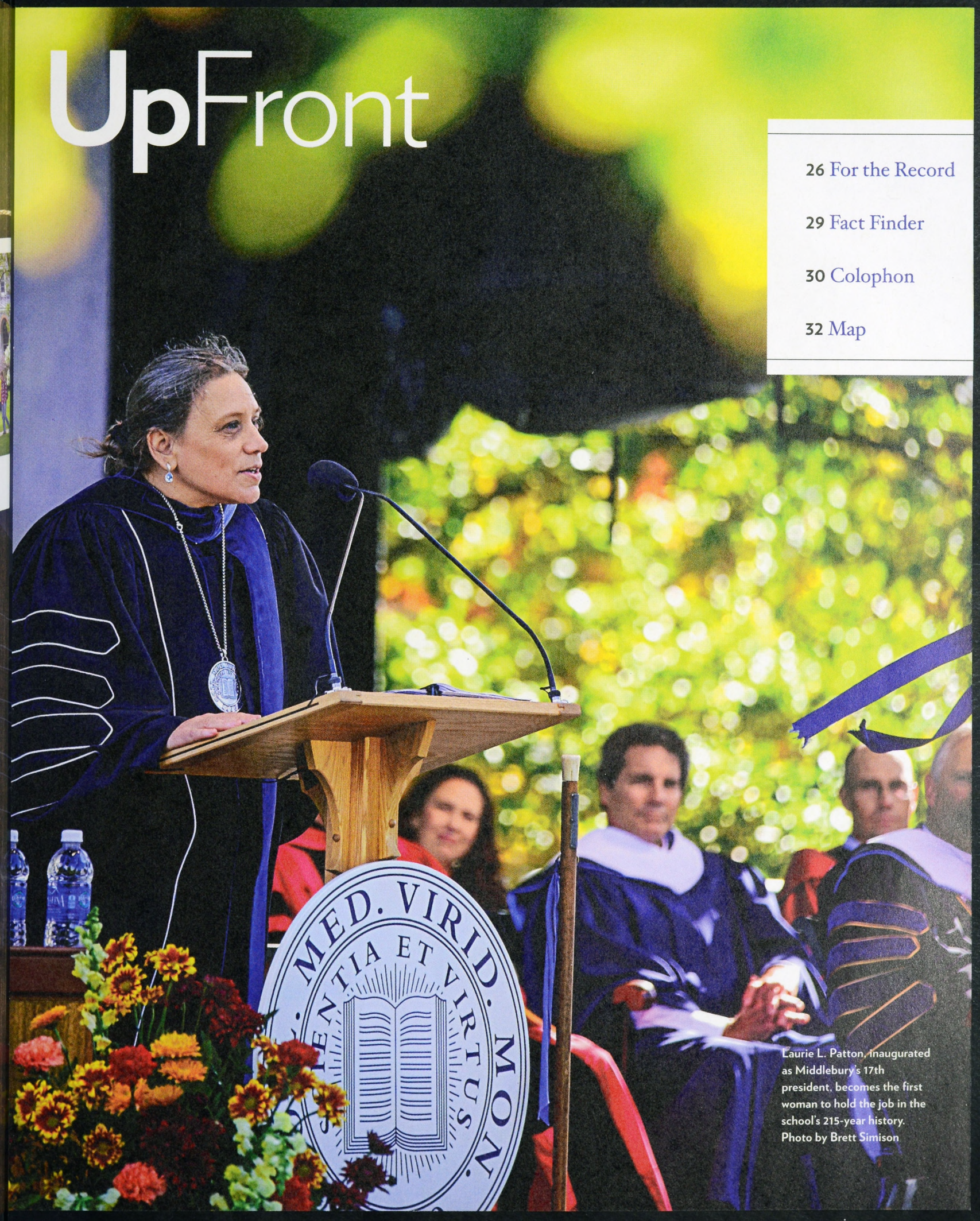


Laurie L. Patton, inaugurated as Middlebury's 17th president, becomes the first woman to hold the job in the school's 215-year history. Photo by Brett Simison

What We're Talking About

Recapping the news, notes, and tidbits that have grabbed our attention the past three months.

FIVE-TIME TONY AWARD NOMINEE JAN MAXWELL gave what has been described as the performance of her illustrious career in the Potomac Theatre Project's summer production of *Scenes from an Execution*. The stage vet recently announced that the show would be her last—if so, she left with the crowds cheering. The play was directed by Middlebury professor Richard Romagnoli. The off-Broadway company was co-founded by Midd faculty members Romagnoli and Cheryl Faraone, along with Jim Petosa of Boston University. Romagnoli and Faraone serve with Petosa as coartistic directors; Midd prof Alex Draper '88 is the associate artistic director.

THE COLLEGE TERMINATED the Kappa Delta Rho (KDR) coeducational social house following a pair of investigations that uncovered multiple violations of Middlebury's hazing and general conduct policies. The violations included verbal abuse and blindfolding of new members, encouraging the use of alcohol, and orchestrated and coercive efforts to mislead Public Safety officers and College-appointed investigators. The building at 48 South Street that housed KDR will now be used for general student housing.

MIDDLEBURY IS SELLING its 40 percent share of Middlebury Interactive Languages (MIL), ending its joint venture with for-profit company K12. The partners are currently working on the terms of the deal and expect the transaction to close by the end of the calendar year. Middlebury exercised its sale right as permitted in the joint-venture agreement. MIL, which will become solely owned by K12, was launched in 2010 to provide online language instruction to elementary and secondary schools.

MIDDLEBURY'S ENDOWMENT generated an investment return of 6.9 percent in the fiscal year ending June 30, 2015. With a value of $1.1 billion, the endowment gained $19.1 million in FY15. The annualized return over the past 10 years is 8.7 percent. The annual and 10-year returns both surpassed Middlebury's own benchmark (75 percent global equity/25 percent Treasury securities) of 1.9 percent for the year and 6.9 percent over 10 years. The 10-year return also outperformed the 7.9 percent return of the S&P 500 Stock Index. Middlebury's endowment is managed by Investure, a firm based in Charlottesville, Virginia, that manages the endowments—with a total value of $13 billion—of 14 colleges and foundations.

FOUR MIDDLEBURY ALUMS joined the Board of Trustees on July 1. Joseph Brown '90, Leilani McClellan Brown '93 (no relation to Joseph), Janine Feng '92, and Henry Simonds '97 all began five-year terms as trustees. In addition, Garrett Moran '76, Ted Virtue '82, and Russ Leng '60 were reelected to additional five-year terms. Rick Fritz '68 and Ken Wilson were elevated to emeritus status.

LETTING THE WORLD KNOW what we already understand to be true, *Outside* magazine named the town of Middlebury one of the 16 best places to live in America. Garrott Kuzzy '06 is quoted as saying: "Where else can you go log rolling, play pond hockey in the back of a maple farm, and then hear the Dalai Lama speak?" Where, indeed.

MIDD PROF AND ASTROPHYSICIST Eilat Glikman might have some clues as to how galaxies evolve. Using infrared images from the Hubble Space Telescope, Glikman is determining the form and structure of red quasars in galaxies nearly 10 billion light years away, research that is contributing to science's understanding about the evolution of galaxies in the universe. Glikman, a Winkler Fellow in Physics, published her findings in a paper in the June issue of *The Astrophysical Journal*.

NINA COLOMBOTOS '18 was awarded the 38th annual Paul W. Ward '25 Prize in Writing. Her essay, "Stand Your Ground: A Southern History Meets Modern Law," was selected from a pool of more than 70 nominated essays and stories completed during the 2014–15 academic year.

IN EARLY OCTOBER, the Pentagon announced it was hitting the reset button on its policy in Syria. The day before, Allison Stanger—the Russell J. Leng '60 Professor of International Politics and Economics—opined on a *Foreign Affairs* blog that the U.S. should do just that. And while she claims the timing is a bizarre coincidence, we love the idea of Secretary of Defense Ash Carter sitting in his Pentagon office thinking, "If I've lost Allison..."

MIDDLEBURY IS ADDING a new School Abroad. Next fall, the School in Morocco will open in Rabat, joining the School in Amman, Jordan, as the second-official Middlebury program in the Arabic-speaking world. Morocco becomes the 17th country to host a Middlebury C.V Starr School Abroad.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY LORIS LORA

For more on the inauguration of Laurie Patton, visit www.middlebury.edu/inauguration

NEWS

A President Is Inaugurated

Laurie L. Patton was inaugurated as Middlebury's 17th president on a splendid fall morning punctuated by gusty winds and sunny skies.

More than 1,000 people gathered in the quadrangle on the west side of Old Chapel to witness an historic event as Patton became the first woman in Middlebury's 215-year history to be inaugurated as president.

Marna C. Whittington, the chair of the Middlebury Board of Trustees, conducted the investiture and presented Patton with Gamaliel Painter's cane, which was the walking stick carried by one of the College's founders and by every president thereafter. John M. McCardell Jr., Middlebury's 15th president, returned to the community he called home for more than three decades to present Patton with the office's traditional pewter medallion.

After a standing ovation, the first of two she would receive, Patton delivered her 35-minute inaugural address. She described what she has come to see as that "determined, engaged optimism" that lies at the heart of the institution; the vital role played by the mountains, both Green and Adirondack, in shaping the community; the challenge to have "more and better arguments, with greater respect, stronger resilience, and deeper wisdom"; and her five thoughts about a vision for the future. (Patton excerpts a portion of her address in her column on p. 13.)

Guest speakers at the inauguration included Natasha Trethewey, the previous U.S. poet laureate, who read her poem "Illumination." The winner of the 2007 Pulitzer Prize for poetry is a former colleague of Patton's—they taught together on the faculty at Emory University.

Trethewey, who has also served as a faculty member at the Middlebury Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, read one of Patton's poems, "On Learning Sacred Language in Childhood."

Richard Brodhead, president of Duke University, and James Douglas '72, former governor of Vermont and Middlebury executive in residence, also served as guest speakers.

Brodhead saluted Patton as "an active and continuous learner. When you are in Laurie's company, her way of engaging you animates you, such that your thoughts become more interesting. She actively listens, takes your ideas in, and allows them to release thoughts of her own, in a free-form synthesis that's always opening new vistas."

Governor Douglas quoted President Reagan: "The greatest leader is not...the one who does the greatest things, [but] the one [who] gets [others] to do the greatest things," and added, "I'm confident that we have such a leader [in] President Patton."

PHOTO BY BRETT SIMISON

DOWNLOAD

Why I Love August Wilson

By Tara Affolter, Assistant Professor of Education Studies

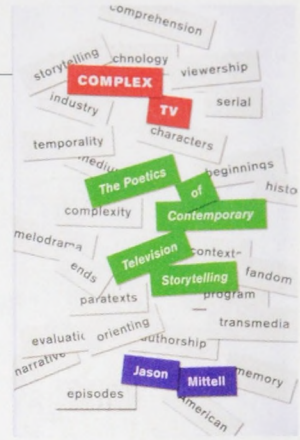
August Wilson's work represents liberation. For years I was a high school English and theater teacher. The curriculum in most schools had a predictable pattern of Eurocentric material. This extended to the plays that most schools produced. One year I decided to stage a production of Wilson's, *The Piano Lesson*. A student named Tyson, who had been known as a "troublemaker," was cast as the lead. Years later, an adult Tyson wrote to me and spoke of the power of the play and of being recognized as something beyond a "troubled Black teen."

"From the moment the school saw me on stage as Boy Willie, I gained my first positive identity at school. I was known for being good at something. Being involved in *The Piano Lesson* was one of the reasons I petitioned our school to add an African American history class. Being involved in the play was one of the reasons I chose to move to Mississippi to further my education, as well as one of the reasons why I will stay here to help bring about change to the impoverished conditions that African American people live in down here."

At Middlebury, I have found Wilson's work to have similar power with students. A former student wrote, "August Wilson and these other Black playwrights we are reading make me proud. I feel like I have so much to say and see so much of myself and family in these plays."

I love August Wilson because his poetic work provides a space for voices that have never been silent but have often been ignored.

REVIEW



Complex TV: The Poetics of Contemporary Television Storytelling

By Jason Mittell, Professor of Film and Media Culture and American Studies
Review excerpt from *Seven Days*

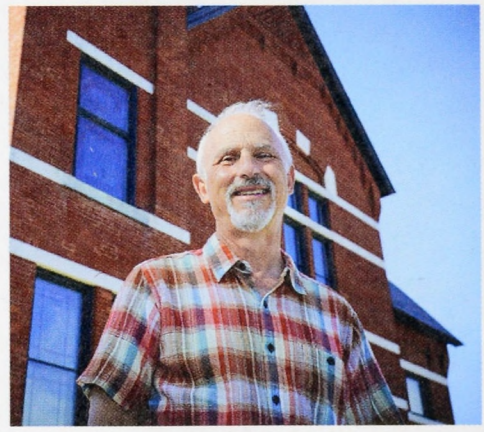
For decades, Mittell writes, scholars have used "the language of literature or film" to analyze TV narratives, based on "the assumption that television storytelling is simplistic." But complex TV demands its own vocabulary, and Mittell provides it, exploring concepts such as "forensic fandom," "drillability," and "authorship by management."

Mittell's book is designed for students and scholars of contemporary American media, and it's not the easiest browse for the lay reader. Terms such as "reader-oriented poetics," "reflexive storytelling strategies," and "parasocial engagement" fly thick and fast.

But Mittell is also a complex TV fan—he served as a site administrator of the popular *Lost* fan wiki Lostpedia—and his own engagement is evident on every page.

NEWS

On Film



LLOYD KOMESAR SLEPT JUST FOUR HOURS LAST NIGHT, but it's the most sleep he's gotten in a week. Between bites of granola, he patiently answers questions about the Middlebury New Filmmakers Festival, the source of his relatively sleepless nights. He says he's exhausted, but it's hard to tell. It might be that for Komesar, a retired Disney executive, moments of low energy still provide far more wattage than the average person displays any given day.

For the past 18 months, Komesar has worked to turn a cool notion into a bustling reality: a three-day film festival that turned the village of Middlebury upside down during a sleepy weekend on the annual calendar (Language Schools gone; undergrads yet to arrive).

During the festival nearly 100 films (drawn from over 300 submissions) were screened in the College's Dana Auditorium, along with Middlebury's Town Hall and Marquis Theaters. Novice filmmakers—artists premiering their first or second efforts—produced these shows, which were a combination of features, documentaries, and shorts. (Among the selections: films young alumni produced when they were students at the College, as well as a documentary a visiting instructor directed.)

Komesar, who splits his time between Middlebury and Los Angeles, says that when he was searching for a festival location, he saw Middlebury as a town with a strong interest in the arts—a perfect fit where his team "could do something that hadn't been done before but was based on a tradition of support for the arts."

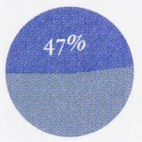
Komesar says he saw in the community a place that could give new filmmakers a "place to be nurtured, a place to be discovered, a place to be talked about, a place to come back to." And maybe most importantly "a place to feel like home."

With the festival coming to a close, Komesar is asked if he's planning on taking some time off. His polite chuckle hints that the question is foolish. No, he says. He's already busy organizing a New England circuit of screenings for the winning films and making preliminary plans for next year.

ILLUSTRATION (TOP LEFT) BY CHRIS MORRIS, ABOVE PHOTO BY TODD BALFOUR

Made to Order

Retrofitting door locks, getting rooms ready for the arrival of undergraduates, repairing and refreshing buildings and grounds—the beginning of the academic year affords a clear view of a very busy facilities operation.



Percentage of door locks on campus that have been converted from key to pushpin

Percentage of work on door locks done this year

Percentage of locks (2,031 in total) expected to be converted within five years

1,800

Number of dorm rooms "turned over" by custodial crew between Language Schools and the beginning of the academic year.

65

Number of custodial staff involved in cleaning these rooms.

13

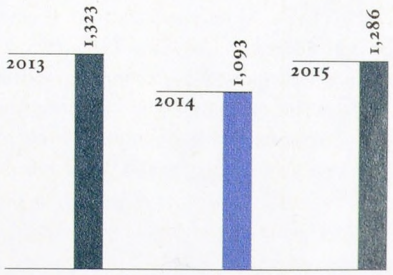
Number of staff responsible for buffing and refinishing the floors.

Paint Time

By the beginning of September, five contracted painting outfits will have worked on interiors and exteriors at roughly 50 locations around campus, work that ranges from entire buildings to touch-ups around windows and trim. All of the interior dorm painting, with the exception of the dorm that houses reunion attendees, is completed during just three weeks following Commencement.

Out with the Old

Winter can takes its toll on concrete. Early this autumn, facilities replaced around 150 feet of sidewalks on campus.



September Work Orders: Around 55 staff work in what facilities calls the trades shops—HVAC, Electrical, Plumbing, Carpentry, Paint, Mechanical, Landscapes, Earthworks, and Lock Shop. They're a busy group.

Say a Little Prayer

Ellie Gebarowski-Shafer, an assistant professor of religion, often incorporates material from Special Collections into her courses on the history of Christianity. Book of Hours, *a medieval prayer book from the 15th century, holds particular interest.*

Created at about the same time that Johannes Gutenberg printed the first book, this petite volume represents both continuity and innovation in religious culture of the late European Middle Ages. While the advent of the printing press brought new values and broader literacy expectations to Protestant societies, prayer remained a focal point of early modern European life.

This particular book probably belonged to a high-born woman, who either commissioned or was gifted the costly tome for use in her private chapel and among her ladies in waiting.

The book is handcrafted on fine parchment with intricately drawn illustrations present throughout its pages, and it would have been made by a team of artisans using the latest methods in book production. The result is a stunning and durable work of contemplative art.

Praying from this "modern" work, the reader and her inner circle would have been connected to Latin Psalm-based prayer traditions going back to second-century traditions in north Africa, when the Psalms were first translated from Greek into Latin. The 16th-century Reformation challenged much of medieval Catholic belief and practice, yet the Prayer Book in the 1629 King James Bible edition preserves the Latin beginnings of all the Psalms, indicating continuing oral prayer traditions in Latin, even as liturgical practice had shifted to English.

The volume also features devotion of Mary, revered in medieval Catholicism as the Blessed Virgin, the Queen of Heaven to whom intercessory prayers could be directed. The prayer *Ave Maria gratia plena*, adapted from the Gospel of Luke, is featured in both the text and illustrations—and while this volume is missing many pages on account of its years of transition from monastic use to Middlebury, the *Ave Maria* has been preserved.

Book of Hours *was acquired in 2014 at an auction in London with the help of the antiquarian bookseller Richard Linenthal, a 1977 graduate of the German School.*

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TODD BALFOUR

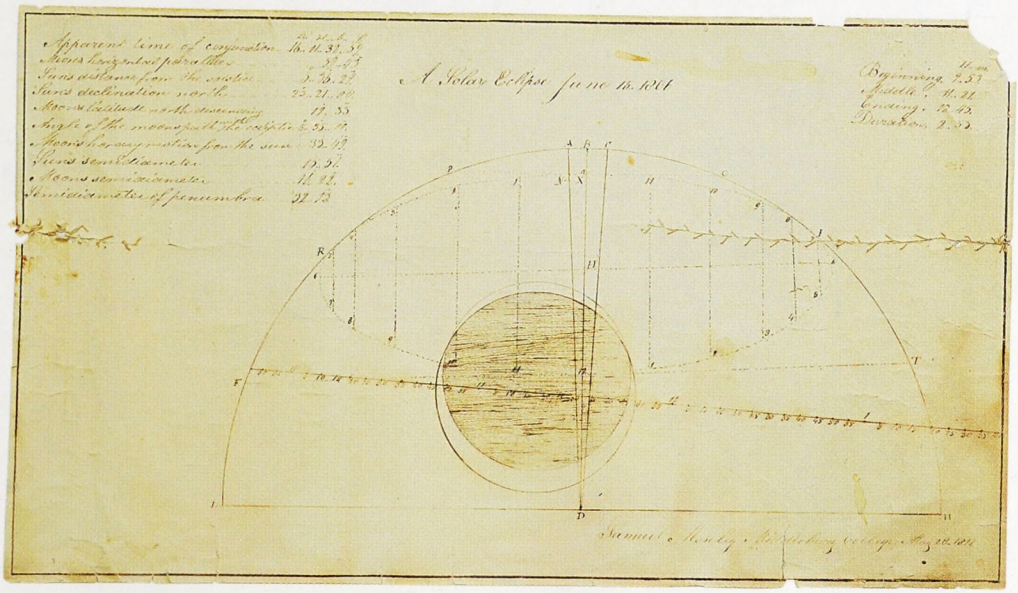
To read the editorial, visit middleburycampus.com/article/the-coddling-of-the-middlebury-mind/

QUOTE

"Somewhere along the way we lost our ability to engage in discourse, and it is doing us a disservice."

—The *Middlebury Campus* editorial board, writing in the paper's September 17 editorial "The Coddling of the Middlebury Mind."

ARCHIVE



A STITCH IN TIME

Few who witness solar eclipses document what they see—something that was especially true in 1806 BCP (Before Cell Phones), when Samuel Moseley, Class of 1818, spent hours describing and drawing a solar eclipse by hand. His meticulous drawing (above) includes scientific measurements such as the sun's distance from solstice, the sun's declination, the moon's latitude, and the eclipse's duration (which was two hours and 53 minutes).

One can see the diagram's age not in its disrepair but in its repair. At some point, the diagram suffered two tears. A small piece of string sews the two torn halves back together—just like the fix on Samuel's favorite pair of knickers. The precision and delicate nature of the sewing match the care he invested in the document.

The path this document took to reach Middlebury's Special Collections was not as direct as, say, that of the moon passing in front of the sun. Mary Sprague, the donor, received the piece through her family's maternal side: Moseley was the brother-in-law of Sprague's maternal great-grandfather. It was her son who mailed the diagram, along with Moseley's diploma and obituary.

The obituary, as published in the *New York Religious Chronicle*, speaks to Moseley spending his life after graduation as a missionary for the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, serving various Native American tribes. He died in 1824.

Only 34 years old, he'd been working with the Choctaw Nation for his last nine months and died of pulmonary difficulty likely related to two nights he spent exposed in the woods in February of that year. His last days he spent unafraid and confident in his faith, writing, "I feel as willing to die as to live, and to live as to die, if I may be stayed on God."

NUMBERS

This fall, for the 216th time, a first-year class arrived on campus. These students bring with them records of academic success and diverse life experiences. In particular, this class is notable for its strong leadership: 48 class presidents, 28 school presidents, and 26 Eagle or Gold Scouts. A further look at some of the statistics:

680
MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 2019

48
COUNTRIES REPRESENTED

25
PERCENTAGE OF U.S. STUDENTS OF COLOR

74
PERCENTAGE OF STUDENTS FROM OUTSIDE NEW ENGLAND

1
FEMALE HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL KICKER AND CAPTAIN

At most 2 plantings in a plot in a season.
Cover crops have various uses regenerate soil
Now a big time of transition between spring and summer and fall
Pick a day in September before the first frost for the day that we focus on the farm
Honey sell it through Middlebury Box Office always sells out Mid September
Honey
Varying times of harvest
Garlic
Onions
Squash
Zinnia
Carro
1
2

On the Farm

Founded in 2002 by Bennett Konesni '04 and Jean Hamilton '04, Middlebury's Organic Farm has grown from an 1/8 of an acre plot to two-plus acres and is a vital component of the College's growing food studies program.

ILLUSTRATION BY CARRIE MAY

1 HONEY DO
Honey is harvested in September, with resulting hauls averaging 30 to 40 pounds of the sweet stuff, according to beekeeper Ross Conrad. Sales are conducted through Middlebury's Box Office—selling out in just a few days.

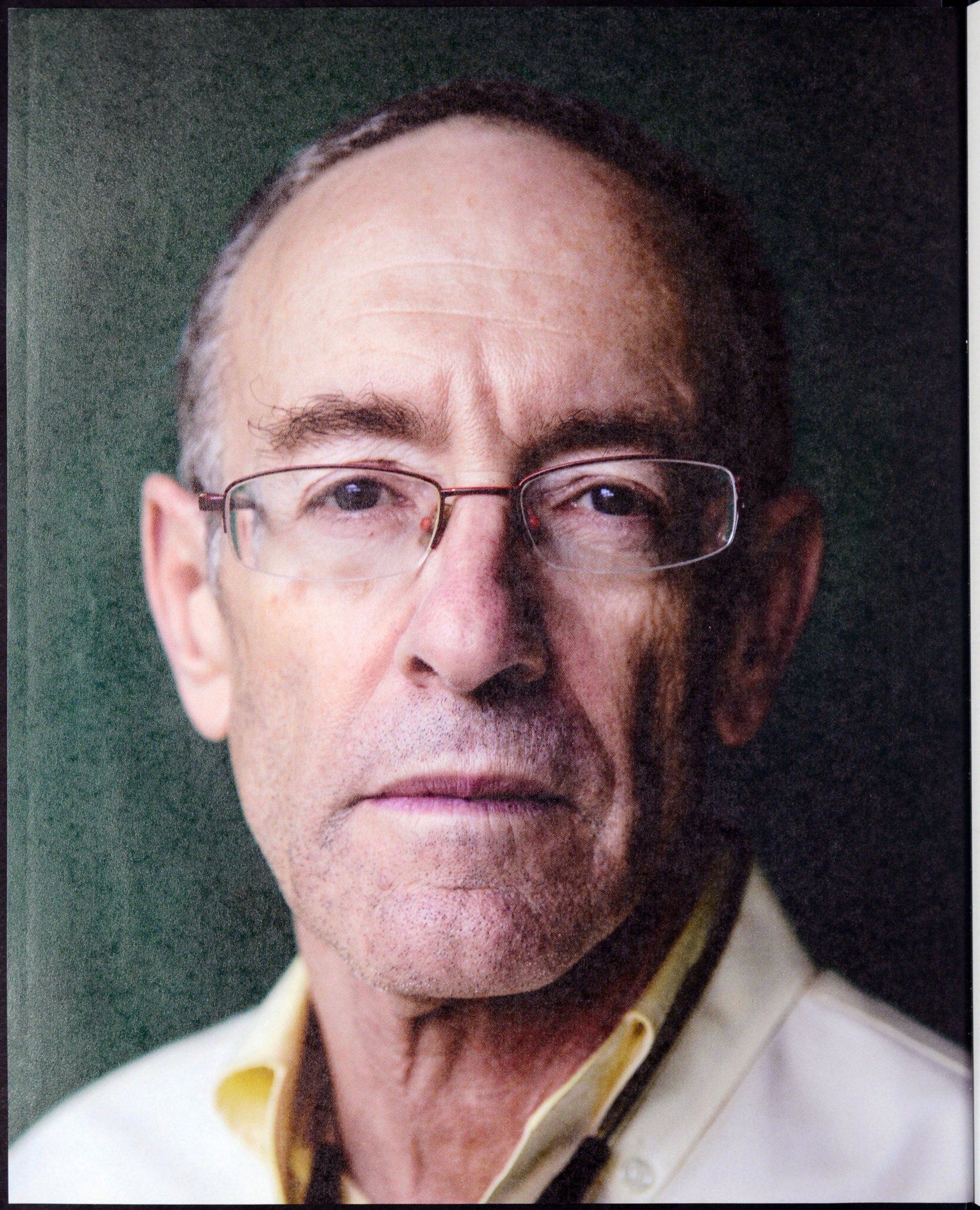
2 COVERED UP
Cover crops such as grass, buckwheat, and clover serve various purposes, though a primary one is soil regeneration. Students manage ground-cover growth with a scythe and then till it back at the end of the season.

3 ON DECK
Late summer/early autumn is a season of transition at the farm, with pumpkins, sweet potatoes, brussel sprouts, and chard set to earn top billing. Leeks and flowers start to transition out—they will be gone after the first frost.

4 TO MARKET
College dining halls and retail operations such as the Grille and 51 Main are the main destination for farm produce, though in boom times, the farm also supplies other local restaurants and staffs a farm stand on campus.

5 HEARTY VEGGIES
Chard and fennel handle the cold fairly well and are harvested into October. Sweet potatoes are harvested after the first frost. And brussel sprouts prove to be the heartiest of them all, lasting well into December.

6 HOT IN HERE
Because of fungus issues, tomatoes are grown in the hoop house year-round. Not only does this allow for a longer growing season for tomatoes, but the structure, constructed in 2010, also allows for seed-starting efforts.



The Life and Times of Rick Hodes

THE WORLDS OF MEDICINE AND FAITH CONVERGE IN ETHIOPIA.

BY WYATT ORME '12
PHOTOGRAPHS BY MALIN FEZEHAI

A memory Rick Hodes '75 has from early in his career doesn't arise often, but when it does, it returns in the same vivid detail. ¶ It's 1985, and he's standing among hundreds of gaunt, emaciated people who have hardly eaten in weeks. Hours before, they were dirty, but now they're clean, and their heads have been shaved. Some wear oversized blue jeans and T-shirts; others are in handsome tuxedos and slinky evening gowns. The irony of the clothing isn't lost on them—they're laughing about it, and Hodes is laughing with them.

At the time, he was a medical resident at Johns Hopkins University, spending his vacation volunteering in Ethiopia, where one of the 20th-century's worst famines was raging. Tens of thousands were wandering the countryside in search of food, while a civil war fueled the chaos.

Starving people arrived at the camp where Hodes was stationed, and were divided by gender, cleaned in mass showers, and deloused. The staff gave them new outfits donated by Western relief organizations and burned what they'd arrived in.

This was his first trip to Ethiopia. Apart from that brief moment when the clothing's irony trumped the suffering, the famine remains the most haunting thing Hodes has ever witnessed.

After a month, he returned to Baltimore, not sure he'd ever return.

ON A RAINY FRIDAY AFTERNOON 30 years later, Hodes is riding in the back of his Suzuki along a busy avenue in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia's sprawling capital. He sees a man with a severely contorted posture standing at the mouth of an alleyway and orders his driver to pull over. His assistant, Kaleab, gets out and approaches the man to tell him about the free clinic Hodes runs at Yekatit 12, a nearby public hospital. That's where we're heading now.

We're 15 minutes late by the time we pull into the parking lot. Hodes runs two clinics—this one and another—under the auspices of the American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee (JDC), a relief agency based in New York City. He's not a tall man, standing just 5'3", and today he's wearing an oversized yellow raincoat that he's left unzipped. He walks through the crowded waiting room, a stethoscope hanging from his neck and blank flashcards and several pens tucked into the breast pocket of his button-down shirt. If a patient needs, say, a follow-up chest X-ray, he'll write a note on a card, hand it to the patient, and ask them to bring it on their next visit.

He slips into the cramped examination room, places his backpack on a box of surgical gloves and settles into a chair. I push aside a pile of blank referral slips to make room for myself on the windowsill behind him. The paint is coming off the room's walls and an untidy stack of papers covers the only sink. A nurse, Sister Tena, beckons patients one by one from the waiting room.

Each patient will undress in front of a large group that includes two medical students from the University of Rochester who are interning with Hodes for the summer, several local volunteers, Kaleab, and me. Across the room, another nurse and volunteer administer a test to cardiac patients who have been prescribed Warfarin, a blood thinner. There are easily a dozen people in the room at any given time.

Watching Hodes work is like watching an expert chess player face several opponents at once. He greets each patient warmly, quickly assesses the problem without blinking, and then makes his move. He ups a young man's Warfarin dosage and asks him to return the following week.

"Next."

He holds a girl's spine X-ray to the room's overhead light and tells Kaleab which surgeon she should see.

"She's a USA case, put her on the list for Kamal."

"Next."

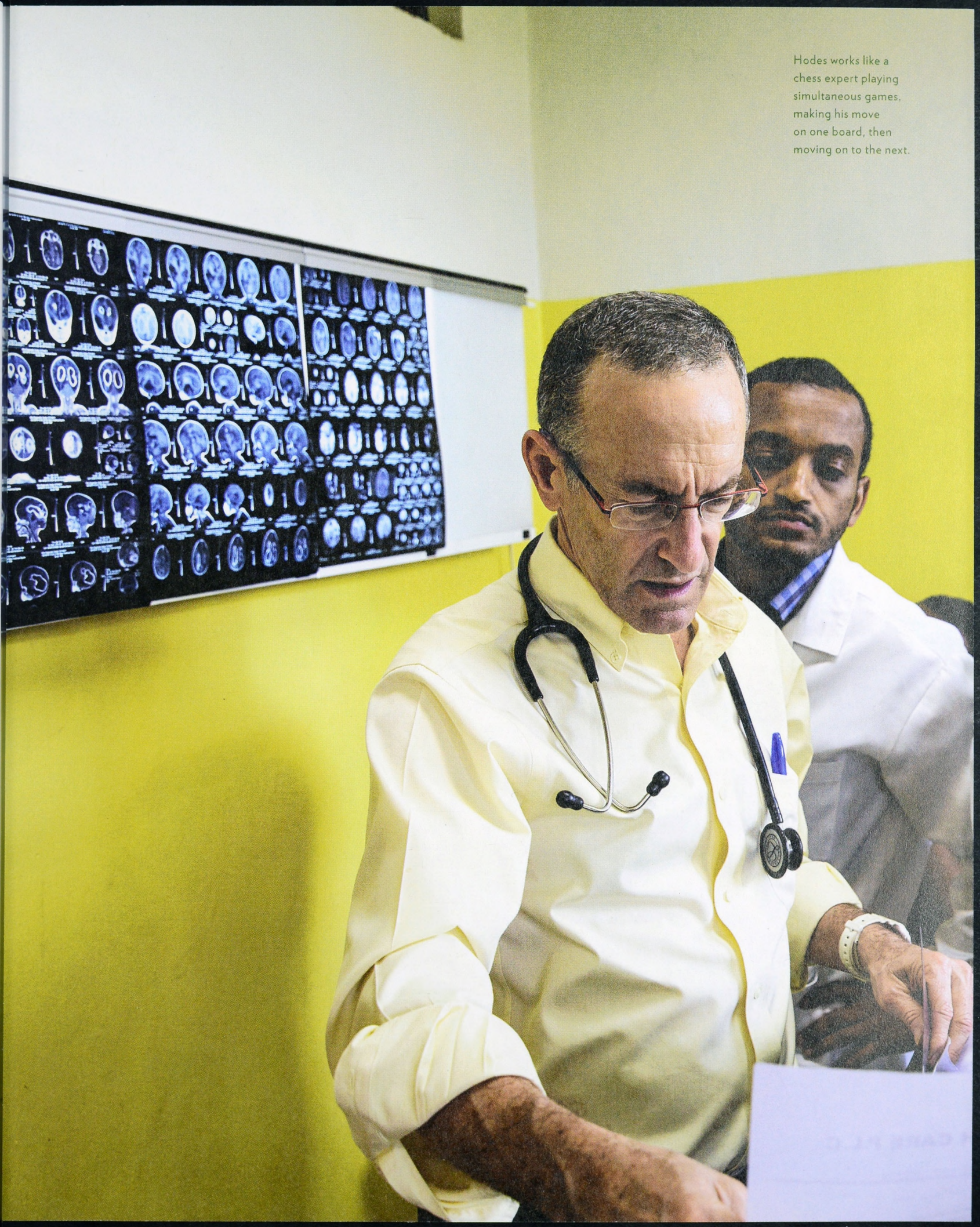
Although he's lived in Ethiopia for 28 years, Hodes is proficient, but not fluent, in Amharic—the official language—so he speaks in English and Sister Tena translates. He takes extra time with children. He's jocular with the boys: "Are the barbers on strike? Sister, tell him if his hair gets too long, it'll crunch his back." And he's grandfatherly with the girls: "No boyfriends until you're done with school...tell her she needs to study hard so she can replace me."

Hodes returned to Ethiopia just nine months after his first visit. He'd applied for a Fulbright grant to work in Zimbabwe, but Fulbright instead offered him a job teaching medical students at Addis Ababa University. This time, he stayed for nearly three years before returning to the States to enter a private practice in Washington, D.C. He liked working in D.C.; it seemed a good place to pursue a career in international health. Soon enough, though, he was on a plane back to Addis Ababa.

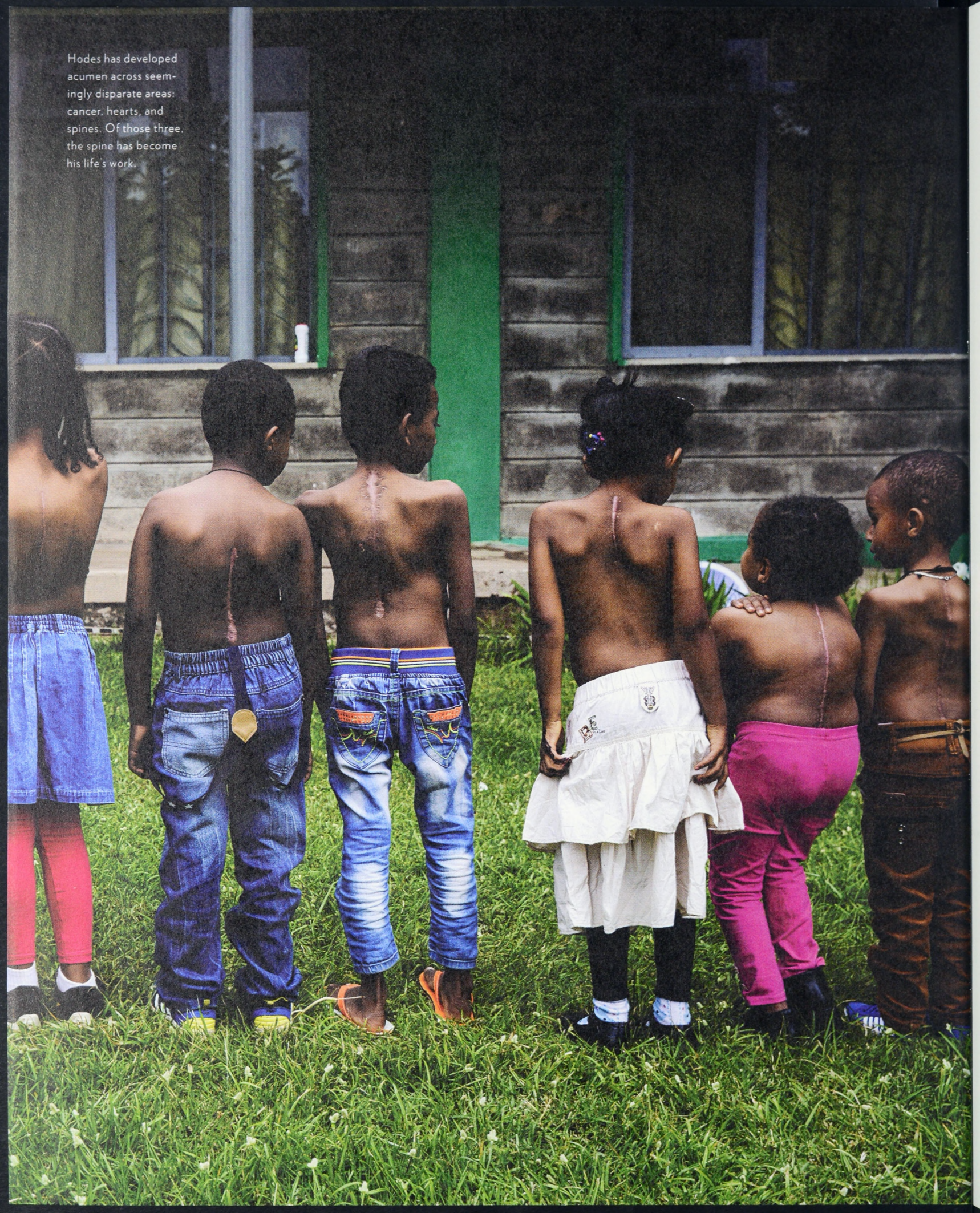
By the early 1990s, Ethiopia's 17-year civil war was coming to a close and the sitting government of Mengistu Haile Mariam was on the verge of collapse. Hodes signed on with JDC to help run a clinic for Ethiopian Jews waiting to immigrate to Israel. He led a team of doctors during Operation Solomon, the largest civilian airlift in world history: nearly 14,400 Ethiopian Jews were evacuated to Israel in less than 36 hours. Following the airlift, he remained in Ethiopia and has been caring for patients ever since.

AFTER HE'S SEEN ALL OF HIS PATIENTS at Yekatit 12, we walk back to the Suzuki, and Hodes explains to me he never expected, as a younger man, that he'd live the majority of his adult life abroad. Behind the clinic's derelict walls stands a new, modern hospital that will open within a year. Hodes's clinic has been offered a space in the new building, but he shrugs at the thought. "We're perfectly happy to stay where we are."

Brand-new buildings are a common sight in Addis, as Ethiopia is developing rapidly—its GDP is growing at nearly 11 percent per year. However, the country remains extremely poor and nowhere is this more evident than at our next stop: Mother Teresa's Mission, run by the



Hodes works like a chess expert playing simultaneous games, making his move on one board, then moving on to the next.



Hodes has developed acumen across seemingly disparate areas: cancer, hearts, and spines. Of those three, the spine has become his life's work.

Missionaries of Charity, a Roman Catholic congregation where Hodes has been volunteering more than a decade.

We're not there long. Hodes listens to a few hearts, checks in with the nuns, and visits with several patients. I meet Tilahun, a young boy who lost a leg to cancer and is still undergoing chemotherapy. When affordable cancer drugs for Tilahun couldn't be found in Ethiopia, Hodes flew to India to get them. The Mission is where Hodes first met three of his five adopted sons, orphaned street kids who had been brought in with grave medical issues. Without health insurance, they would have never received the proper treatment, so he decided to adopt them—but he asked God first.

We leave the Mission, and the driver drops me at the guesthouse where I'm staying. Hodes tells me to shower quickly and make the short walk to his house for Shabbat dinner.

THE HODES RESIDENCE includes a main house and, behind that, two small dwellings for visitors. During the day, a group of kids, mostly recovering spine patients, play soccer in the driveway. Surgery has afforded them previously uncharted lung capacities, so they play vigorously. Hodes tells them no sports for six months following surgery, but they don't always listen. The titanium rods holding their new backs together can break, although it's uncommon.

In the main house's living room, medical textbooks, fiction, nonfiction, and Hebrew prayer books line the bookshelves. Hodes was raised in a secular Jewish household in Syosset, Long Island, though he now identifies as Modern Orthodox after spending several months studying at a remedial yeshiva in Israel. He prays three times daily and has placed mezuzot— small cases containing a verse from Deuteronomy— on all his doorposts. Jews are to touch these whenever they come and go, then kiss their hands, but Hodes never does for fear of germs.

During his time in Israel, he says he discovered a wisdom and spirituality in Judaism he'd never sensed when he was younger. He insists he's a doctor by nature, not faith, but allows that faith does give his life structure and, at times, has guided how he practices medicine. He once brought two boys with cancer home from the Mission and started their chemotherapy on his front porch. They had the same shoe size, which he took as a sign from God they should not be split up.

In 1994, he found spiritual guidance especially important when he arrived in Goma, Zaire—what is now the Democratic Republic of Congo—to treat cholera in a refugee camp for Rwandans fleeing the genocide. To cross the camp, Hodes recalls needing to get on the back of the "body truck," a dump truck used to transport the newly dead to mass graves. Before leaving Addis for Goma, he phoned a rabbi he knew in Los Angeles with a serious, moral question: who to treat and who to let go? That rabbi referred the question to a more senior rabbi in Philadelphia who sent Hodes a fax just before he left: "All life is precious. Treat them in the order they come to you."

I arrive at Hodes's house an hour or so after being dropped off and find a large group gathered, which includes an impressive Middlebury contingent. There's professor Claudia Cooper and her son, Nick Rogerson, who are in Ethiopia for several weeks with a group of students to study development practices; Mesfin, Hodes's youngest son, home from college; the two medical students from Rochester; and two young Americans—one, a medical student—who are visiting from their home in Israel. Also among the group: Bayilign, a former child soldier during the civil war, who worked for Hodes before becoming a nurse; and a mother with her child. The boy had heart surgery in India several years ago, and the pair came to Addis for his checkup. Families like theirs have little money, so they stay at Hodes's house while the patient sees doctors, recovers from surgery, or receives more care.

We form a circle, and one of the medical students distributes an eclectic mix of hats—fezzes, a Rastafarian hat with faux dreadlocks, cartoonish menorah-hats with floppy candles. Hodes begins each Shabbat with Pete Seeger's "If I Had a Hammer." We join hands, and those of us unfamiliar with the lyrics sing timidly.

> *I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters*
> *All over this la-a-and.*

Across the room from me, Hodes leads the singing in a quiet, melodic voice. His eyes are downcast, and he looks tired. The sight of his menorah hat, its candles akimbo, is somehow humorless.

Next we sing the traditional song to welcome the Sabbath, "Shalom Aleichem." Then Hodes circles the room, places both hands on each child's head and whispers a blessing. He circles again, this time with several loaves of bread, breaking off pieces and tossing them to each guest.

BEFORE I ARRIVED IN ETHIOPIA, Hodes flooded my email inbox with background reading. There was too much, honestly, and some seemed more relevant than others. The first email contained the remarks President Ron Liebowitz delivered when the College awarded Hodes an honorary degree in 2006; next was an *Economist* article comparing poverty in the Congo and Appalachia. Scrolling down, I found still more speeches, profiles, one of his son's college essays, and more.

I skipped ahead to a commencement address he delivered at Brandeis in 2013. Some of the material he used—namely quotes from St. Francis of Assisi and Wayne Gretzky—I'd hear again during my week with him in Addis. His graduation speech began as many do, displaying humility as he questioned whether he was up to the challenge at hand. However, he makes this familiar move surprising by equating his task as speaker with the marital duties weighing on Senator John Warner the night he became actress Elizabeth Taylor's sixth husband. "I know what I have to do tonight; I'm just trying to think of a way of making it interesting."

From there, he told an abridged version of his life's story. Upon graduating from Middlebury in 1975 with a degree in geography, he hitchhiked to Fairbanks, Alaska. He set a very deliberate pace for his life there—he ran, hiked, and cross-country skied in the winter—and read prodigiously, mail ordering the major works of Leo Tolstoy, Miguel de Cervantes, Martin Buber, and others. No great epiphany led him to consider medical school, only an interest in international medicine dating back to junior high, when he'd read about Thomas Dooley, a missionary doctor.

He took his premed classes in Alaska and then matriculated at the University of Rochester. He became an internist, he said, because he liked the idea of having long-term relationships with patients. Next came his residency at Johns Hopkins and then Ethiopia.

Hodes's speech at this point pivots to a story about an email his assistant had received from a college senior. The student was interested in medicine and had been offered a job in health care. His email asked "whether working with Dr. Hodes was worth risking a comfortable job in the U.S."

"I wondered: 'What can you learn from me?'" Hodes asked his audience rhetorically and then ventured an answer.

"I can teach you a completely different way of practicing medicine. I can show you how to start something from zero and grow it. I can teach you how one thing leads to another...and how things happen if you put years of your life into them."

AFTER READING THE BRANDEIS SPEECH, I opened another document titled "Grad Speech for the Self-Centered Sloths."

"Dear Alon," it began. "Congratulations on landing a job in health care. Great question you ask: 'Is the work with Dr. Hodes worth RISKING a comfortable job here in the U.S.?' (The exact wording is yours, the emphasis is mine)."

It took me a second, but I realized this was a response to the email Hodes referenced in his Brandeis speech. It was a sprawling 2,000 words and signed at the bottom by his assistant at the time, Menachem.

At the beginning, his tone was tongue-in-cheek.

"Hodes," Menachem wrote, "chose to dedicate his life to the fascinating, vital, and unique problems of some of the sickest...most deformed... and occasionally the sweetest people on the planet. It is virtually all he does with his time. I have no idea why."

"Rick's a tough guy," Menachem conceded, but "despite claims of daily meditation, he has the inner balance of a kid with cerebral palsy on a unicycle and the attention span of a hummingbird on amphetamines."

And he had plenty to say about the frustrations that come with working as Hodes's assistant.

"When Rick's gone, it's my job to go to the ATM [and] withdraw money...But what happens when Rick's in Bangkok and the brothel eats his ATM card, leaving us on austerity for weeks? Huge problem, huge stress, complaints bombarding from all sides."

Menachem started sounding less satirical and a bit more moralizing when he described the patients whose lives had been forever changed by Hodes: the child with severe scoliosis from polio, who Hodes found sleeping on the streets; the homeless girl who had her "mitral valve replaced in California and her Scheuermann's kyphosis operated on while she was on anticoagulants in Mumbai"; the orphan with the "severe S-shaped spine" whose bus fare from the Sudanese border Hodes had reimbursed out of his own pocket.

Menachem concluded quoting Hodes, whom he'd asked for the proper response to Alon's query.

"Tell me—what kind of asshole would consider maximizing comfort at age 22 when he could be doing something worthwhile? If the guy were married and had three college tuitions to pay, I'd understand it. But single and 22?"

"Most of the time I wish I had a comfortable American job like yours," Menachem signed off cynically, wishing he, too, could "scrutinize the cost-effectiveness of dunning patients for their CAT scan copayments."

His parting advice: "Get a nice car, a comfy job, and hope for a big-boobed babe in the cubicle next door."

I made a note to ask Hodes about Menachem once I was in Ethiopia. I even looked him up on LinkedIn and considered adding him.

HODES'S HARDEST DAY, his "marathon day," as he calls it, is on the day of rest. On Saturday at 8 a.m., he and I pile into the Suzuki, along with the two Rochester medical students, and the American medical student studying in Israel who'd attended the Shabbat dinner. We drive to Hodes's second clinic, which is located at a private hospital called Cure.

The first patient is a boy who recently had spine surgery in Addis Ababa, when a team of American surgeons visited last. Hodes takes his hand and walks him back to the waiting room.

To Sister Tena, who is translating, he says, "Tell them that this boy was completely paralyzed. And now he's walking." The boy shyly takes a few steps and everyone claps and cheers.

While some surgeries are done in Ethiopia, the majority of Hodes's spine patients fly to Ghana, where a prominent Ghanaian spine surgeon, Oheneba Boachie-Adjei, operates at a nonprofit hospital in Accra. He previously practiced in New York and now heads his own NGO. In Accra, patients spend three to four months in traction, a process that involves a metal halo being fitted around each patient's head and tightened against the skull. To allow for patient mobility, they are placed in frames with wheels, a contraption that slightly resembles the luggage carts parked in hotel lobbies.

Each frame has a pulley system that attaches to the halo, allowing for tension to be applied, which elongates the patient's spine. Nurses start the weight around five pounds, then gradually increase the weight over three weeks, ending at around half the patient's body weight. In the pictures, traction looks painful and medieval, but the patients are often smiling, and playing cards or watching television. They're taken out of their frames when they sleep and are hooked into a pulley system anchored at the bed's head and foot.

When the patient is ready for surgery, Boachie-Adjei and his team cut into their backs and reconfigure the spine either by removing or reconstructing the vertebrae. They then screw the titanium rods into place for support. Afterward, patients remain in Ghana typically for about two months, undergoing physical therapy.

Today the Cure clinic has around a dozen new spine patients. Each new patient needs to be photographed in about twenty different positions, which Hodes does himself. If he had more money, he says, he'd hire a photographer. Because these deformities are three-dimensional in nature, the pictures allow him and the surgeons to see all the different angles and contours of the problem.

For each patient, Hodes will photograph their face, followed by a picture of them with the person who brought them to the clinic. He then has patients remove their shirts and photographs them facing forward, arms down. Next he photographs them to the side, asking them to stand with their arms folded across their chests. Sister Tena, with a Sharpie pen, draws lines at the top and bottom of the patients' kneecaps and Hodes photographs how closely their arms, resting at their sides, come to the kneecaps, which gives him a sense of each patient's lung capacity.

Then he measures the patients' ATRs—the angle of trunk rotation—which is basically how sharply one side of their back differs from the other. Some of these patients have severe deformities—for instance, T-10, a vertebra in the middle back, might in reality be higher than T-1, which is just below the neck, because the patient's spine is shaped like a saxophone.

Hodes has little use for the standard American scoliometer, which only measures up to 30 degrees. And in severe cases, the scoliometer app on his iPhone is useless because it also doesn't go high enough (only to 50 degrees). With spines bent or twisted more than 50 degrees, Hodes uses an angle finder called a Dasco Pro, which sailors use to measure a boat's tilt. He calls it "the boat."

Mid-morning, Mesfin, Hodes's youngest son, calls. There's a funeral at the synagogue, and they need one more Jewish man to form a minyan, a group of 10 required for certain prayers.

"I'm not going to the synagogue with a waiting room like this," Hodes says. Theologically, he justifies working on Saturday because if you save a life on the Sabbath, you can break all its rules.

The only other candidate is the medical student visiting from Israel, who volunteers. Hodes wields his iPhone in one hand and the young man's in the other and arranges someone to take him to the funeral.

In the afternoon, Hodes sees a group of spine patients who've recently returned from Ghana. Since space is limited, he first sees the girls, then the boys. Both groups are chatty as they have spent the past several months constantly in one another's presence. Some have plastic braces

Many of Hodes's patients have severe scoliosis or kyphosis due to tuberculosis or birth defects.

fitted around their torsos that they'll keep on for at least six more months.

When surgeries are successful, they're life changing—patients can breathe and eat normally for the first time in their lives. But they're also incredibly risky. Four of Hodes's patients have died on the operating table, and four others have become permanently paralyzed.

(One week later at Cure, I watched as Hodes explained to a crying woman that her son, who was able to walk when he left for Ghana, would return to Ethiopia completely paralyzed. "I don't live in the world of miracles, I live in the world of medicine, and it's not likely he'll walk again," he said.)

Later that afternoon, the medical student returns from the minyan and after Hodes has seen all his patients, we pack the car and return home. I sit at the dining room table and look over my notes while Hodes and the young man talk in the hallway. Kaleab organizes a pile of X-rays for Hodes to look at and then departs.

Eventually, the young man leaves, and Hodes comes in and sits down with me.

He's beaming.

"That's Alon!" he says.

He sees in my face that I don't register.

"Alon, *Dear* Alon."

After I finish laughing in utter disbelief, I wonder aloud how Menachem will respond to the news that Alon made his way to Ethiopia at long last.

Hodes gives me a confused look.

"Menachem didn't write that email. I wrote that email!"

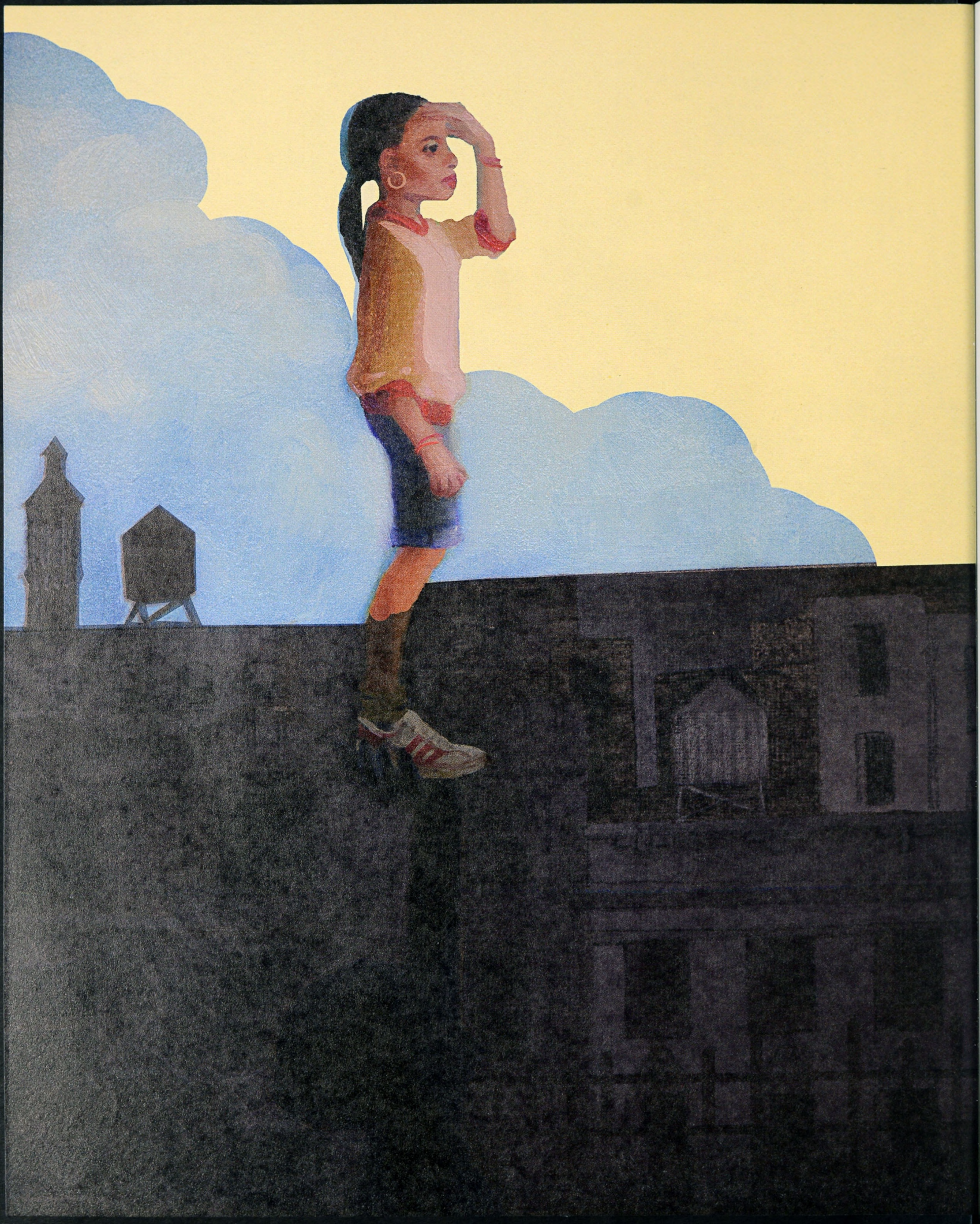
WHEN HODES WAS LIVING IN ALASKA, he read "Three Questions," a Tolstoy short story that has stuck with him to this day. A king, hoping to forever avoid failure, seeks the answers to three questions: What is the right time to begin everything? Who were the right people to listen to? And what is the most important thing to do? Wise men offer answers, but none are conclusive, so the king consults a hermit, who he finds digging in front of his hut near the edge of a forest. The hermit gives no answer, but the king sees the hermit is tired and stays to help dig instead of returning to the palace.

Suddenly, a bleeding man stumbles from the forest and the king takes him into the hermit's hut and treats his wounds into the night. The next morning, the man wakes and admits he'd been plotting to ambush the king on his return from the hut, but the king's knights had found and wounded him. He'd just barely escaped. He pledges his loyalty to the king for having saved his life. As the king makes to leave, he asks the hermit the three questions once more.

But he had his answer, the hermit explains. Had he not taken pity on the hermit, his enemy would have ambushed him. Had he not treated his enemy's wounds, they would not have made peace.

The only important time, then, is now. The most important person is the one you're with. And the most important thing is to do good to him.

Wyatt Orme '12 has written for High Country News, *Al Jazeera, and National Public Radio. He's currently reporting from Rwanda, a posting funded, in part, by the Pulitzer Center on Crisis Reporting.*



By Dena Simmons '05

Illustrations by Julia Breckenreid

We Cannot Afford to Walk Away

A meditation on race, equality, and humanity

I grew up in a one-bedroom apartment in the Bronx with my two sisters and immigrant mother. On our stoop, neighbors socialized and celebrated with barbecues, domino games, and merengue dancing. These moments colored my childhood with the feeling of home. Yet I often went to sleep to the sound of gunshots. In those moments, I remained stiff in bed for fear of being discovered by the darkness outside. My building, the epicenter of the drug trade on my city block, was framed with sturdy metal railings that led to the entrance. I was nine years old when, one morning, I noticed that one of those railings had been dented with a deep groove, caused, my mother later told me, by one of our neighbors throwing his wife out a fifth-story window.

My mother, traumatized by the incident, lived in increasing fear that the violence my sisters and I witnessed would overtake our lives—that our visceral poverty meant that the neighbors with whom we lived and shared space could harm us. We were tied to the Bronx, but my mother's anxieties spurred her into action. She secured boarding school spots for us outside of the city, and soon my sisters and I were driving to Connecticut in a borrowed car to pristine, manicured boarding-school campuses with full scholarships—and fear—in tow.

The disparity between my Bronx home and the luxury of New England's unlocked doors, abundant food, and quiet nights made me realize other forms of violence existed. Though we ran away to escape tragedy, I encountered new horrors: racism, classism, and the quiet violence of gender policing that happens at a prestigious all-girls boarding school. I discovered that my all-girls school was not really for all girls. I received many tips about the nature of my clothes and the right way to speak. I learned I did not measure up to my peers. I came to believe that if my future stood any chance of success, I would do well to heed the glances, the unsolicited advice, and the public shaming that were for my "own good" in order to grow into the "right" kind of woman. My Black body, with its large curves, unruly hair—as well as the scent of poverty still clinging to my clothes—made me a prime target for victimization from my peers, my teachers, and a system of education that privileges those who don't look like me. Fearing persecution, I learned to erase myself as a way to survive.

With the new aroma of boarding-school pedigree now on my khakis, doors of opportunity, otherwise closed, opened for me. I now operated as an exception to the rule because I'd learned to be something other than me. But despite the good intentions of others, I still felt as if I did not belong. The course work that ignored my reality, the reminders of the charity bestowed upon me, or the gangsta-themed parties my peers threw made it clear I was in borrowed space. I suffocated with the pain of being treated as if I were invisible.

Even in the hallowed halls of privilege, even years after fearful nights in the Bronx, my safety continued to be at stake. I was—and am still—not safe to be my full, authentic self. I, along with so many Black people, am obsessively preoccupied with my safety and the protection of my humanity. For us, waking up is an act of courage, an act of resistance against the sanitization of our existence.

In some measures, I am light-years from that Bronx stoop. I work at Yale—at the University's Center for Emotional Intelligence—and our mission is to use the power of emotions to create a more effective and compassionate society. In that vein, I have the honor of supporting educators to develop their emotional intelligence skills so they can create emotionally intelligent and safe schools.

And yet I still walk in the world in fear.

I see Freddie Gray.

Eric Garner.

Trayvon Martin.

Renisha McBride.

Rekia Boyd.
Michael Brown.
Walter Scott.
And, most recently, Sandra Bland and Sam Dubose.
I ask myself: If they were not Black, would they still be alive today?
If I were in their exact situation, would my name be on that list?
Would yours?

These are important questions to consider because they require us to reflect on the role of race in our society. For generations we have lived in a society built upon the interests of white individuals and the belief that white people are dominant and normative. The Reverend Dr. Martin Luther King spoke of the arc of the moral universe. He said it is long, but it bends towards justice. And while we, as a nation, have made strides since King's assassination, some days that arc seems longer than ever.

Even with the election of our nation's first Black president, the war against Blackness is alive and well. Events in Baltimore, Staten Island, Ferguson, Charleston, and Cincinnati have highlighted this. As an educator, researcher, and activist, I think about how people, especially young people, are digesting these events. I think ceaselessly about Black youth and young people of color learning about themselves, about their lives. Many consume narratives of violence every day—living this violence the same way I did as a child in the Bronx—through police brutality, poverty, gentrification, and systemic injustice. They learn very early that their personhood is suspicious and terrifying. They are constantly on the verge of becoming Aiyanna Stanley-Jones or Tamir Rice.

And this terrifies me.

After Middlebury, when I taught middle school students in the Bronx, I would use statistics to engage my students in conversations about race and activism. A 2014 study by the Civil Rights Division of the United States Department of Education revealed that Black students are suspended and expelled at a rate three times greater than white students. Additionally, multiple studies have found that Black students receive harsher punishments than their white peers for the same infractions.

This continues into adulthood. Black people comprise nearly half of the 2.3 million incarcerated Americans, and they are incarcerated at nearly six times the rate of white people.

I would look at my beautiful, curious students, and I would want to damn those statistics.

While I could not control the chaos of my students' lives—the instability of their homes, the uncertainty of their next meal, the loud neighbors that kept them from sleep—I provided them with a safe and loving classroom where they could not only learn but thrive. I taught them necessary survival skills like code switching, writing and speaking persuasively, and understanding how data and media can be manipulated.

The school where I taught—with its overcrowded classrooms, rodent infestation, lack of textbooks, overworked and sometimes disengaged teachers, and prisonlike school safety guards—sent children the message that their dreams could only live within the school's metal window gates. So I took them out of those gates. We went on class trips to museums and libraries. We walked the campus at Columbia, where I earned my doctorate. And we traveled north to Vermont, to my dear Middlebury, because I wanted my students to know they deserved space at our nation's finest institutions.

I taught my students how to create meaningful actions to challenge and change the problematic systems that they inhabit. And I equipped them with love, kindness, and acceptance so they could mediate the violence many of them were already experiencing. I showed my students they mattered despite everything else in their lives telling them otherwise. I answered the phone when they called. I listened when they needed someone to listen. I stayed after school when they were confused by something I had taught earlier. And I told them I loved them every opportunity I had. I also taught my students how to seek support and advocate for themselves—and for others. I included their narratives and stories into my lessons so they could learn to value and love themselves, so they could feel proud of who they were, and so they wouldn't have to endure the trauma of erasing themselves as I did.

But this wasn't enough. I continued to fear for my students' lives at home and in school. And this fear is what motivates my life's trajectory to ensure safety for all. It is the reason I researched teachers' preparedness to confront bullying during my doctoral studies. It is why I now travel the country and world to equip adults and youth with the skills of emotional intelligence. It's why I'm writing this essay.

My success does not demonstrate what Black folks can achieve. It's a reminder of what is kept from us. And I have to own the many privileges I have that allow me to tell my own story and speak up against a system that benefits me.

I am a light-skinned Black woman, which means my Blackness is preferred over the Blackness of my darker-skinned sisters and brothers. I have greater proximity to whiteness, to the acceptable standards of beauty. I've also been granted access to prestigious networks of power through attending and working at some of the nation's elite secondary schools and universities. However, I still do not have the privilege to walk in the world without fear for my safety. I am *still* Black. I'm still more likely to be subject to the structural violence of dilapidated neighborhoods, subpar health care, failing schools, over-policing, and—worse—the insidious brainwashing that manipulates Black people into hating and devaluing our own existence.

Even in this highly racialized environment, however, there's room for healing and growth. I strive to do work that empowers others to realize their value and potential and to fight for justice. However, the work should not rest only on the shoulders of people of color. This work for racial justice is all of our work. It's a collective struggle for our shared humanity. Racial equity is a national imperative that requires purging our hate of Blackness and revising the way our country functions.

We cannot shift our current state of affairs if we shy away from painful and difficult discourse about racial injustice. These conversations have the potential to enlighten us so we can prevent doing inadvertent harm through ignorance and implicit bias—so we can *truly see* each other, and so we can begin to heal.

We cannot afford to walk away, to turn off our screens, and to carry on with our comfortable lives. None of us, especially those in power, have the right to be comfortable. It's through discomfort we learn and transform most. Questioning, challenging, and curbing racial injustices is everyone's job.

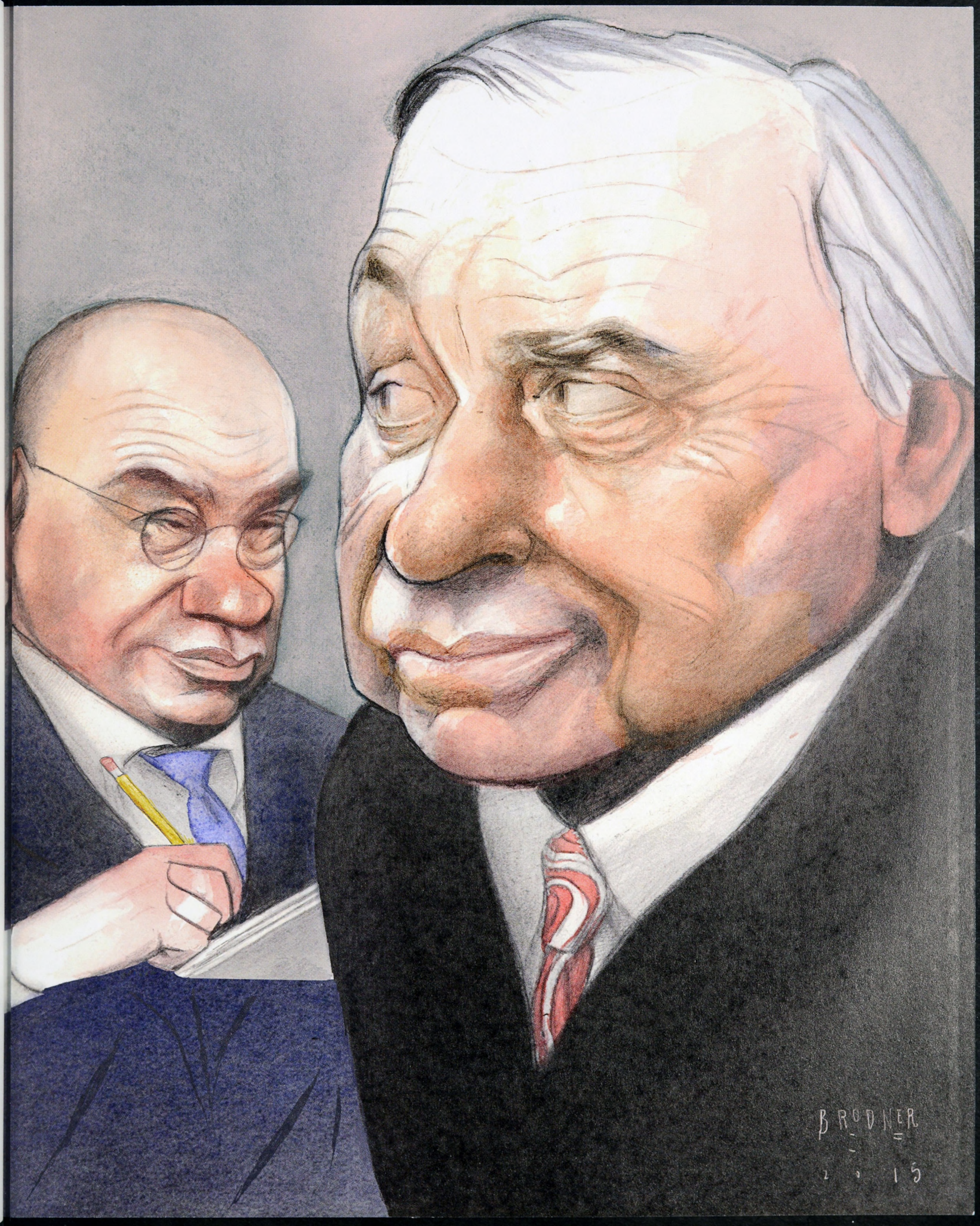
All of us must be compassionate. We must be open to other experiences, and we must learn to accept others and ourselves for everything we are—and everything we are not. We must fight for ourselves and for each other. And we must begin to shift the violent course of history to one of peace, love, and mutual understanding. I have faith in us. What I ask is simple: for Black lives to be seen, to be acknowledged as human, to be treated with dignity. Our shared humanity depends on this.

Dena Simmons '05 is the director of implementation at the Yale Center for Emotional Intelligence. She writes for Bright, *which can be found at medium.com/bright and is a veteran of the TED talk circuit. Her TEDx talks titled "Its 10:00 p.m. Do You Know Where Your Children Are?" and "What Do You Do If a Student Comes At You With Scissors?" are available on YouTube. In November, she is speaking at TED Talks Live in New York.*

A Tale of Two Writers

Jay Parini has never shied away from literary challenges—novels about Melville and Tolstoy, definitive biographies of Frost, Steinbeck, and Faulkner. He even wrote a biography of Jesus.

But capturing the life of Gore Vidal would be different. Because Parini is part of the story.


BRODNER
2015

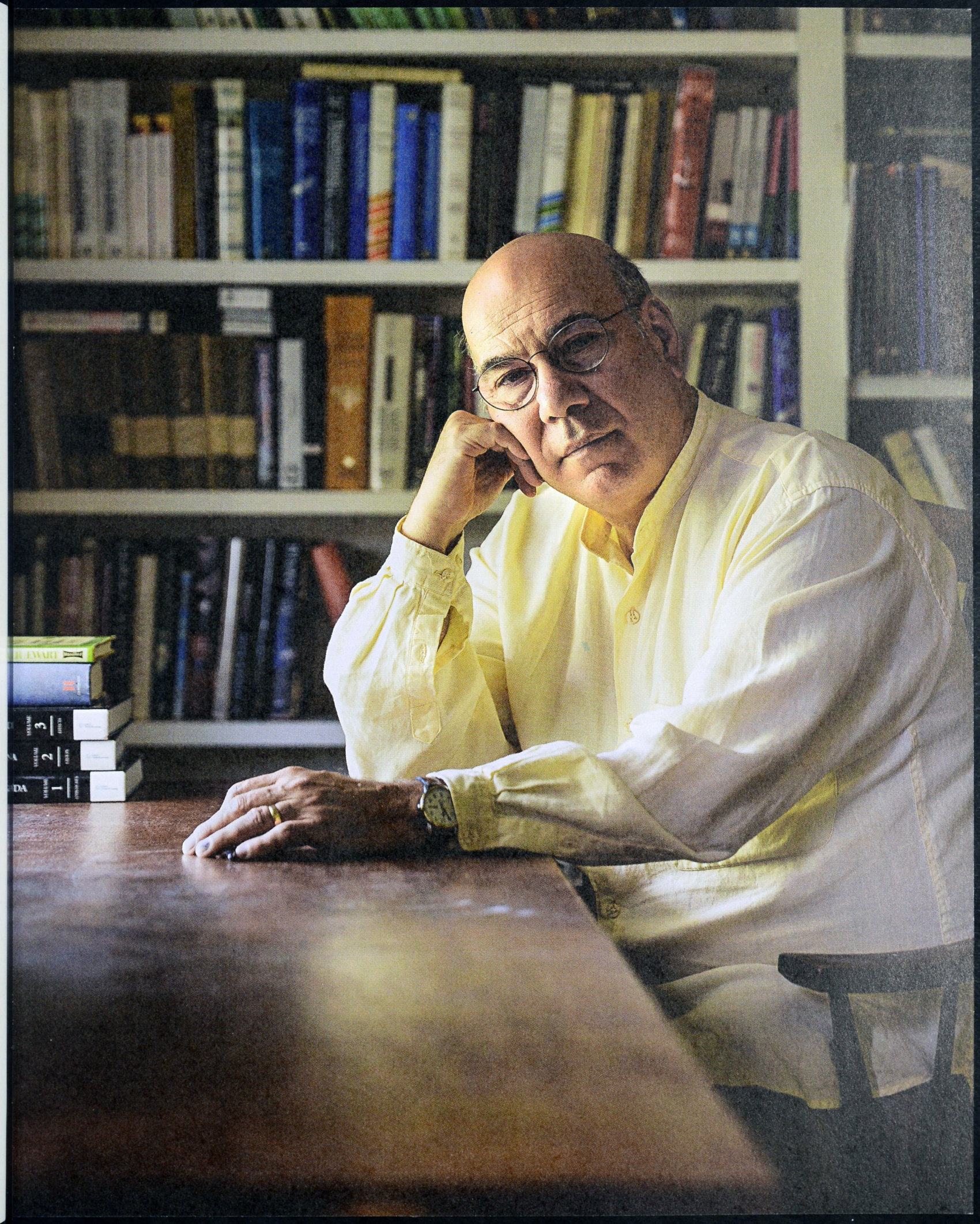
By Susan H. Greenberg ~ Illustration by Steve Brodner ~ Photographs by Oliver Parini

Jay Parini owes his friendship with Gore Vidal to a stranger's hospitality. Planning a sabbatical for the spring of 1986, Parini mentioned to then Italian Professor Ugo Skubikowski that he wanted to spend the time in Italy cultivating his ethnic roots. As it happened, Skubikowski's mother had a friend with an empty house on the Amalfi coast, and she was delighted to rent it to Parini and his young family.

Soon after they arrived, Parini learned that the villa perched on the cliffs above their terrace belonged to Gore Vidal, whose work he'd long admired. So he jotted a quick note: *Dear Mr. Vidal,* he recalls writing. *I'm a college professor, a poet, a novelist, and a critic, and I'll be living at this address for the next six months. If you ever have the time, I'd love to meet you.* He then gave the note to a local tobacconist, who saw Vidal most afternoons when the writer stopped in for a newspaper. "It was a message in a bottle," says Parini. "I had no idea what would happen."

A few days later, he and his wife, Devon Jersild, were tending to their two sons—the younger only a few weeks old—when someone pounded on the door. "I'm Gore Vidal," the man bellowed. "Are you Jay Parini?" Vidal invited them to dinner later that week at the Ravello mansion he shared with his longtime partner, Howard Austen.

The evening was lovely, Parini says, full of laughter and good wine. He was captivated by Vidal's wit and expansive knowledge of literature, politics, and history. Yet Vidal also seemed vulnerable. When they sat for drinks in Vidal's study, Parini noticed on the walls framed magazine covers—*Time*, *Newsweek*, and *Life* among them—bearing his host's image. "Why did you hang all those pictures of yourself?" Parini asked. "To remind me every morning of who I am," Vidal said.



Their friendship blossomed. Many afternoons, Vidal would stop by and pick Parini up en route to Amalfi for drinks and conversation at the Bar Sirena. "We had some kind of visceral intellectual connection," says Parini, founded on a mutual love of Mark Twain and Henry James, liberal political views, and an eclecticism that made both writers hard to pigeonhole.

They shared a few friends who lived in London, including the writer Stephen Spender, and an antipathy toward Ronald Reagan. "Gore called him our 'acting president,'" says Parini. Parini saw Vidal as a model for the kind of writer and activist he was striving to be: outspoken, courageous, and committed to engaging with the world. Vidal saw him as the son he never had, and perhaps the key to defying what he called "the great eraser" of time. "He wanted an heir of some kind, or a disciple," Parini says. However, "this was southern Italy, and there really wasn't much traffic to his door. I represented the outside world of books and discourse. And the conversation just continued for the rest of his life."

Vidal was a well-known narcissist, and Parini feared he'd try to seize control of the narrative and whitewash his image.

That 25-year conversation forms the heart of Parini's new biography, *Empire of Self: A Life of Gore Vidal.* Parini, who is the D.E. Axinn Professor of English and Creative Writing, has produced a book that blends reporting, literary criticism, and personal recollection. Parini's portrait of Vidal is nuanced—clear-eyed yet sympathetic. He captures this gifted but difficult man, illuminating not only Vidal's place in the American canon but also a moment in history—pre-Twitter and partisan gridlock—when literate individuals with complex ideas could become cultural icons.

Like its subject, *Empire of Self* is both serious and entertaining. "Most writers' lives are dull," says Parini, whose 25 books include biographies of William Faulkner, Robert Frost, and John Steinbeck. "They just sit at a desk and grind away. Not Gore. He really had the life."

Eugene L. Vidal Jr.—Gore was his mother's maiden name—grew up in Washington, D.C., surrounded by power and privilege. His mother, Nina, was a narcissistic senator's daughter. His father, Eugene, was a West Point graduate who went on to become an Olympic decathlete, professional football player, and aviator. Both philanderers, they squabbled incessantly and neglected Gore, who went to live with his maternal grandparents. His grandfather, a populist lawyer who served as one of Oklahoma's first two senators, was blind. Vidal became his eyes, reading to him in the Senate, as well as from his vast home library. He described his grandmother, whom he called "Tot," as "my real mother" and "the woman who raised me."

Politicians and celebrities were part of his upbringing. "Gore would tell me stories about Amelia Earhart being his babysitter, or about the time Huey Long came to dinner and read him a bedtime story," says Parini. "He'd talk about going to Hyannis Port and staying with the Kennedys, or attending dinners at the White House."

A lackluster student, Vidal bounced from prep school to prep school, eventually graduating from Phillips Exeter Academy, where he excelled at debate. Eschewing college, he enlisted in the Army at the height of WWII, pulling family strings to land at an Army air base in Colorado Springs, where he began what Parini calls his "lifelong pursuit" of cruising for sex with men. He surprised himself by passing the test to qualify for the sea-transport division and became a first mate on a ship bound for Alaska's Aleutian Islands. In his spare time, he wrote. (The setting of his first novel, *Williwaw*—a local word for "sudden storm" in those waters—is on a similar ship.)

After a bout of hypothermia, Vidal was diagnosed with rheumatoid arthritis and sent to a Los Angeles hospital, becoming infatuated with Hollywood. Savvy, restless, and compulsively prolific, he used his charms and connections to secure a position as an associate editor at Dutton—the only office job he ever held—and a publishing contract. He produced six novels before he turned 26.

Then he got really busy. A bold, facile writer with a grasp of politics and the public Zeitgeist, he churned out novels, essays, plays, works of nonfiction, TV adaptations, and movie screenplays (including *Ben Hur*). His 1948 novel *The City and the Pillar* broke ground in its detailing of adolescent homosexuality. Parini is among the critics who consider Vidal's historical novels—*Lincoln, Burr*, and *Julian* (about the fourth-century Roman emperor)—his best works of fiction. "But his essays are his master works," says Parini, who remembers reading, long before he met Vidal, Vidal's magazine pieces against the Vietnam War and his personal reflections on literature. "He was our Montaigne."

Vidal also dabbled in politics, running unsuccessfully for Congress twice. Handsome and trenchant, he became a sought-after television commentator, once famously calling William F. Buckley a "crypto-Nazi" during the 1968 Democratic National Convention. By the time Parini met him, he was one of America's foremost public intellectuals, recognized on both sides of the Atlantic.

Parini began keeping notes on Vidal soon after their first dinner in Ravello, thinking he'd stockpile the material for a future novel or memoir. "His conversation was glorious," he says. "He was a hilarious storyteller and raconteur. He liked to talk about people. 'History is just the higher gossip,' he would say. He was always dropping names." Parini adopts a booming, patrician voice: "'Then Tennessee Williams said to me...' 'I was dining with Princess Margaret...' He was a very bright flame, and I was drawn to it."

After Parini's sabbatical ended, the two continued their conversations—over the phone or during spontaneous rendezvous at Vidal's request (if not expense). "He would call up and say, 'Jay, next week I've got to be in Vienna. Meet me on Tuesday and stay with me until Thursday.' And I was crazy enough sometimes to just drop everything and do it!" Impulsivity had its perks: through Vidal, Parini met Paul Newman, Joanne Woodward, Susan Sontag, Norman Mailer, Frederic Prokosch, and Anthony Burgess. "I wouldn't have gotten to visit Graham Greene,

or have dinner with Alberto Moravia without Gore," he says. "For me as a young man, it was just amazing to meet so many of these people who were like heroes to me."

Still, when in the early '90s Vidal asked Parini to take over the biography that *Newsweek* book editor Walter Clemons had abandoned, Parini said no. He didn't want to feel pressured to sacrifice truth for friendship. Vidal was a well-known narcissist, and Parini feared he'd try to seize control of the narrative and whitewash his image. "Gore would have been constantly harping, saying, 'Oh, don't mention I was drunk at that party! Take out the bit about Mailer hitting me in the mouth!'" But Parini did promise to write a book after Vidal died.

This prospect pleased Vidal, who took to introducing Parini as "Jay Boswell" after James Boswell, Samuel Johnson's famous biographer. He seemed to relish always being on the record. "Are you writing this down?" he'd often ask Parini. Parini was. Over the years, he conducted countless hours of interviews—not just with Vidal but with many of those who knew him best, including Tom Stoppard, Gay Talese, Susan Sarandon, Edmund White, Erica Jong, and Howard Austen. Parini drafted parts of the book over 20 years ago, then updated these sections before publication.

Being close to his subject made Parini's work both easier and more fraught. "When you write about people you never knew, you're dealing with many removes. You're talking to Robert Frost's granddaughter, for instance," he says. "I could never know what his day actually looked like. But I knew Gore's world inside and out. We talked on the phone every week, sometimes every day. "'Jaaaaaay,'" says Parini, doing his Vidal impression. "'I'm in Bangkok. What time is it there?' 'Gore, it's 3 in the morning! I wish you would look at the clock.' My wife could never tell if I was talking to Gore or my mother. She said I had the same tone with both."

PARINI STRUGGLED WITH HOW MUCH TO INCORPORATE HIMSELF INTO THE STORY. He considered turning the book into a memoir about their friendship but ultimately decided a serious study of Vidal's life and work was most needed. Still it felt wrong to overlook their friendship. "I wanted to stay out of it but not deceive the reader," he says. "I thought, 'How can I let it be known that I was there?'"

He settled on adding brief first-person vignettes between chapters. "A late idea," Parini says. Though Parini makes subtle appearances throughout the biography, the evocative inter-chapters make his presence most plainly felt: At lunch when Vidal urges Susan Sontag, who had just published *The Volcano Lover*, to "never ever try your hand at fiction again." On a nostalgic tour of Vidal's beloved old estate, Edgewater, on the banks of the Hudson. Aboard a fractious boat ride capped by Leonard

Bernstein calling Vidal a "star fucker." "In the end, I thought it would make a better biography if people knew we were friends," Parini says.

Parini sees Vidal's foibles and flaws, but also—as a good biographer—presents them without fanfare or judgment. Vidal could be pompous and egocentric, seeking always to expand his "empire of self." He had an insatiable need for affirmation, which Parini attributes to Vidal as a child feeling unloved by his alcoholic mother. "He'd call me up and ask, 'What are they saying about me in Brazil?'" Parini says. "A tremendous number of people hated him, because he was at times an arrogant son of a bitch. But at the core, he was shy and insecure."

This was small consolation for those to whom he was rude and cruel—behavior alcohol exacerbated. When Parini won a fellowship to Oxford, Vidal remarked, "They don't let in wops like you, do they really?" But despite his sharp tongue, Vidal was thin-skinned. He never forgot personal slights or bad reviews. With his literary rivals, he could be petty and childish. Describing his first meeting with Truman Capote, Vidal later told Parini he thought the man was "a colorful ottoman. When I sat down on it, it squealed." Vidal, introduced to Mailer in 1952, asked him how long his grandparents had lived. When Mailer said they'd died when they were around 70, Vidal said, "I've got you!" since his had lived much longer.

Vidal also struggled with his sexuality. Though he was predominantly attracted to men, he did sleep with a few women, "which was really not any fun for him," says Parini. He preferred to think of himself as bisexual or as a "heterosexual man who liked to mess around with men."

"Gore wanted to be straight," Vidal's partner, Austen, told Parini. "It would have made his public life a lot easier. When he tried to go straight, he found girls who were boyish." Vidal called gay men "degenerates" or "fags," though he claimed to be joking. His gay novels reveal a clear "note of self-hatred," writes Parini. Still, Vidal never denied having sex with men and in his later years was fairly open about it. Parini says he considered sex "an annoying need" that had to be fulfilled. "He really hated having to take the time for it." This didn't, however, preclude him from racking up thousands of sexual conquests.

The one man Vidal didn't have sex with—except at the very outset of their relationship—was Austen. "Gore's one emotional connection was to Howard," Parini says. "It was not sexual, but it was genuine." Smart and down to earth, Austen managed all the details of their busy life together, from travel arrangements to shopping. He played chess with Vidal in the evenings, mixed a mean sidecar at cocktail hour, and always set guests at ease. Best of all, he kept Vidal in line. "Howard could prick his balloon in a good way," says Parini. "Gore could be pretentious and blown up. And Howard would say," Parini adopts a high-pitched Bronx accent, "'Gore, stop it! Just stop it, Gore!' And Gore would."

Vidal was never especially demonstrative, but his devotion became clear in the waning days of Austen's life. "When Howard got sick, Gore moved heaven and earth," says Parini. "He flew a special hospital plane all the way from Naples to LA at the cost of hundreds of thousands of dollars." In one vignette, Parini recalls that the only time he ever saw his friend cry was a few years after Austen's death. They were having drinks and Vidal put on a recording of his late companion singing "Hello, Young Lovers."

The more sensitive the material, the more dispassionately the biographer recounts it. Parini demonstrates his subject's unrepentant alcoholism by straightforwardly chronicling Vidal's frequent boozy dinners and wee-hour benders and the boorish behavior they engendered. But as Vidal's friend, Parini freely acknowledges how upsetting it was. "What was I going to say: 'Gore, don't drink so much?' Every once in a while I'd try to pour him a weak scotch—that's as far as I would go. But he only got worse and worse. In the end he was drinking a double scotch for breakfast. It was hard for me."

The '90s were the heyday of their friendship, says Parini. Vidal "was still burning at a good pace and traveling a lot." They sought each other out, meeting up in New York, Boston, Washington, London, Salzburg, and always Ravello. Vidal opened doors for Parini, but the gesture went both ways. Parini introduced Vidal to, among others, Hillary Clinton and Noam Chomsky, whom Vidal had always wanted to meet. Vidal also leaned on Parini in academic settings, which intimidated him. "Whenever he traveled to Harvard, he'd want me there as his 'academic bodyguard,'" says Parini. "He thought I had some special way of dealing with professors because I'd spent my life in universities."

VIDAL AND PARINI BECAME ENTHUSIASTIC COLLABORATORS, trading ideas and drafts of their work. Both favored historical novels and Parini valued Vidal's insightful comments. "From early on, Gore was one of my first or second readers," he says. Parini wrote a chunk of *Benjamin's Crossing* sitting at Vidal's pool. One day he asked his host if he thought it acceptable for two characters to talk about Kierkegaard for 30 pages. "Of course," Vidal said. "But only if your characters are sitting in a railway car, and the reader knows there's a bomb under the seat." When the film adaptation of Parini's Tolstoy novel, *The Last Station*, was nominated for an Academy Award, Vidal threw Parini a big party in LA.

Vidal's fluidity across genres inspired Parini, who had been writing poems, novels, and essays since college. "Early on, I think I unconsciously looked at him and said, 'Whoa, I don't have to hold back on anything!' From him, I learned to have courage and not hesitate. If you feel like you've got an angle on something, and you have a way with words, and you have access to the press, you damn well better use it."

Their politics, in fact—liberal, pacifist, populist—were very similar. When Parini was 16, he published his first piece, in support of gun control, in the *Scranton Times*. He attended protest marches in Washington during the Vietnam War. At the start of the Iraq War, Vidal was still railing against military intervention—distributing Bush-bashing pamphlets and speaking to crowds of young people who'd never heard of him. "He cared—and he was right!" says Parini. "He said in 2003, 'If we go in and topple Saddam Hussein, it will create a power vacuum and mad men will rush in to fill it. The whole Middle East will come apart.' How accurate was that? He had a global perspective that was very deep. He always understood how the pieces of the world fit together."

At key political moments, Parini misses Vidal, who died in 2012. "When the Supreme Court voted in favor of gay marriage, we would have immediately been on the phone talking about it," he says. "He would've been amazed. Obamacare? He would've been delighted. And the consequences of Citizens United in this current election would just drive him crazy."

Parini acknowledges that it's probably for the best Vidal isn't around to read *Empire of Self*. "He would be furious!" says Parini. "He wanted always to have a perfect, homogenized, beautified picture of himself." While not that, Parini's biography does capture Vidal with the kind of unflinching eye that Vidal himself cast so vigorously upon society. Surely there is no tribute more fitting. M

Susan H. Greenberg is a freelance writer in Vermont.

Class Acts

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Alumni enjoy returning in the fall for the annual Alumni Golf Tournament at the Ralph Myhre Golf Course. Photograph by Yeager "Teddy" Anderson '13.5.

By Michael Blanding

Field of Study

To celebrate turning in her thesis for her Master's of Education at Harvard, Kelly Bennion '10 did what she always does for fun—go dance. The New England Patriots were holding cheerleading tryouts in town, so Bennion signed up. "I wanted to reward myself with one day of dancing, but I had no intention of making the squad," she says. "I just thought it would be fun because I'd been working so hard."

After all, Bennion had been dancing since age 7, when in search of a hobby her mom found a dance studio in a Scottsdale, Arizona, phone book. At Middlebury she danced as a member of the RIDDIM World Dance Troupe, and she kept dancing at a jazz company while at Harvard. So perhaps she shouldn't have been surprised when the Patriots called to accept her to their team.

"My whole life I've been battling between taking the plunge to become a professional dancer and following my passion for teaching and education," she says. Now she doesn't have to choose, performing routines for the NFL at the same time she's pursuing a PhD in neuroscience at Boston College.

"At appearances, people are always surprised when I say I'm a PhD student," she says. "It's unfortunate those stereotypes exist, but at the same time it's been really wonderful to show people that so many people on the team are pursuing graduate degrees or have demanding full-time jobs."

Bennion first became interested in psychology as a freshman at Middlebury and deepened her interest the following year in a cognitive psychology class with Professor Jason Arndt, in which she became fascinated by how memory aids learning. Later she began focusing on how sleep affects the way memories are processed and stored. "Sleep is not a time when we are resting and being rejuvenated, it's a time when our brain is actively strengthening our memory traces and replaying what goes on during the day," she says.

While her initial studies focused on how the brain processes traumatic memories during sleep, her doctoral studies focus on how people can actively use sleep to help them remember important facts. In one of her experiments, for example, she showed students pictures and tested their recall for them later, offering a financial reward for getting them right. Those who took a nap in between did better on the test than those who didn't. Bennion admits she's used her own techniques in studying for a six-page test full of football facts and Patriots lore required for cheerleaders. "I made a lot of flashcards to study at night, and then tested myself in the morning," she says, laughing.

Cheering for the Patriots is less about doing stunts than it is about doing the kind of jazz dancing she's enjoyed performing for years. Bennion doesn't mind the skimpy costumes or blatant sex appeal. "That's part of the role," she says. "Just bringing a certain visual appeal to an American sport." She does, however, appreciate the increasing emphasis on health and fitness in professional cheerleading.

And of course, she delights in upending the stereotype of cheerleaders as ditzy airheads. All cheerleaders, in fact, are required to pursue part-time or full-time jobs, and along with other students and professionals in the sciences, Bennion is part of an organization called the Science Cheerleaders, which holds events and performs outreach to girls to teach them about science. (A recent experiment involved culturing microbes from the goal posts of the Patriots and 49'ers and sending them up to the international space station to compete in a "microbial Super Bowl.")

"What's been wonderful for me is to promote this idea that you don't have to choose between being a scientist and being a cheerleader," says Bennion. "That you can have passions that don't define you." That's a lesson she took away from her undergraduate education. "Liberal arts colleges do a great job of not boxing you in," she says. "Everyone is so interested I have this double life, but when I was at Middlebury I didn't even realize it was rare." M

PARALLELS

RESTING UNEASILY

While she was in college, the *Middlebury Campus* profiled Bennion as "The Busiest Person on Campus." When she began studying sleep, many of her friends found it "incredibly ironic," since she only slept three or four hours a night. "I was pretty infamous for running around from activity to activity and never sleeping." Now she's learned the value of sleep—but is still often up all night monitoring test subjects. "Someone has to make sure the electrodes don't fall off their scalp," she says.

HOMECOMING GAME

When the Patriots went to the Super Bowl last year, Bennion was doubly excited that they played the game in her hometown of Phoenix. She had breakfast with her dad on his birthday the morning of the game and did an event with the Science Cheerleaders at the Arizona Science Center—site of her junior prom. "The fact that we happened to win the Super Bowl in my home state was just very special."

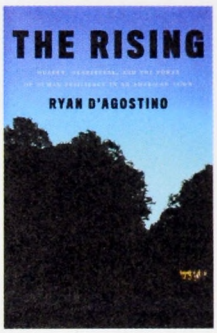
BUT NO NAPPING IN CLASS

Bennion's current ambition is to teach at a small liberal arts school—which she'll get a taste of this winter when she teaches a winter term class at Middlebury, The Sleeping Brain. Students will learn about what happens in their mind during nonwaking hours and monitor their sleep patterns using a cell-phone app. "We'll talk about differences in sleep as it relates to sleep deprivation and alcohol use—stuff that I think students will find interesting," Bennion says, smiling.

PHOTOGRAPH, OPPOSITE, BY MARK OSTOW

BOOK REVIEW

Waking from a Nightmare



How does a person find the strength to start over after facing the darkest of nightmares?

By James Lynch '16

There's no accounting for pure evil—no true answer to how two people could rape and kill a mother and her two young daughters. Nor is there any good answer to how one goes on living when it's your wife and children who have been raped and killed.

Bill Petit, who is at the center of Ryan D'Agostino's gripping new book, *The Rising: Murder, Heartbreak, and the Power of Human Resilience in an American Town*, almost died—he was beaten with a bat and tied up in the basement before finally escaping his house and getting his neighbor to call 911. But his children and wife were killed after being tortured by two criminals, one of whom "had seen the mother and younger daughter at a supermarket and followed them home." D'Agostino '97 first wrote about the Petit family as an articles editor for *Esquire*, chronicling the horrific events of that night in 2007 and shedding light on Petit's early attempts at living after the tragedy. The book takes a more sustained look not only at that appalling evening but at the man who endured it and who carries the burden of survival.

At the outset, D'Agostino portrays the family members as they lived. The writer spoke with friends and families, and read letters and diaries in order to create a portrait of the Petit women, who led promising and love-filled lives. We learn of Jennifer, his wife, who was a nurse running a pediatric/adolescent unit at Yale. And how Petit, a doctor, used to take his eldest daughter, Hayley, on rounds with him at the hospital. "They would hold hands, and she would mostly watch and listen. And everything she learned made her more curious." The youngest, Michaela, was shy but loved to cook and revered her older sister.

The book's second half delves into Petit's life following the attack. At first Petit wasn't sure he even wanted to live. But D'Agostino

ILLUSTRATION BY ALESSANDRO GOTTARDO

portrays Petit's long personal recovery and his struggle to find purpose. The doctor subsequently remarries and founds the Petit Family Foundation, which fosters education in young people, improves the lives of those affected by chronic illness, and helps those affected by violence. The book's most powerful images come as the community rises to support its own—hundreds of volunteers giving thousands of hours—to remember, celebrate, and memorialize those taken from them.

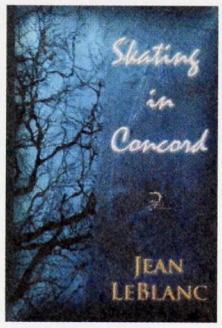
D'Agostino finds hope in this story of horror. He shows us how Petit doesn't ask for pity—and how one can take inspiration from tragedy. M

EXCERPT

People who know what happened to Petit often seem awestruck when they see him in person. If they have the courage to go up to him in public, strangers sometimes shake his hand. Or they just stare or they whisper to the person next to them, filled with wonder about what it's like to be him. Petit used to live what was in many ways an ordinary life: demanding job, devoted family, three-bedroom house in the suburbs, golf on Saturdays, church on Sundays. Nice. Well-off, but not rich and not extravagant. Many people who heard about the murders look for themselves in the lives of Bill Petit and his wife, Jennifer. They wonder what they would have done that night, God forbid, and what they would have done if, like Bill, they had emerged from those horrors alive.

And yet, for Bill Petit, life was not ruined. Instead, Petit rather miraculously looked depravity in the face and came away from the experience with an essential piece of wisdom: that people are basically good.

What kind of man survives what he survived and believes that?



Poetry Transcending

By Janice Obuchowski

Henry David Thoreau is at the heart of the most recent volume of poetry by Jean LeBlanc, MA English '93, acting as both muse and character in this graceful collection about our relationship with the natural world.

In *Skating in Concord*, LeBlanc, who grew up in central Massachusetts, examines the joy that can arise from contemplating the outdoors. Many of the poems pay indirect homage to the author of *Walden*, displaying a contemplative bent. In "The Monastery of the World," the poem's speaker describes how "After morning ablutions, you venture out / into the world, seeking grace in a flower, / the hand of God in a beetle on a leaf."

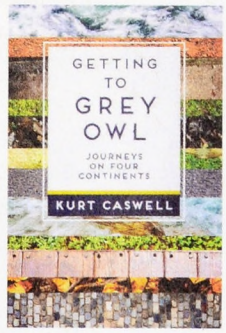
Often, however, the link to Thoreau is literal. Many of the poems have a contemporary "I" preoccupied with a longing for transcendence, a speaker who, while immersed in the current world, still imagines Thoreau as part of the landscape. For instance, in "Thoreau's Ghost," the speaker imagines Thoreau haunting a front yard, bent over some irises, burying his nose in them. "What began as an experiment in comparison became / just the sheer sweet heady joy of fragrance." The poem moves into more metaphoric territory at its conclusion: "And if you ever / see a flower waving, when no breeze waves it, / ...then you have seen him, our visitor, nose-deep in life, too busy for the leaving of it."

Skating in Concord is a slim book of verse preoccupied with the calm and the exultant emotions nature stirs in us. M

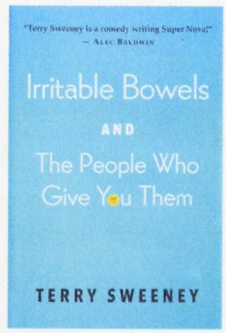
EDITORS' PICKS

THE MALLETT BROTHERS BAND
Lights Along the River
With their fourth full-length album, Will Mallett '07, brother Luke, and their bandmates have taken their alt-country music to new levels, with songs that range from mellow and intimate to infectious, toe-tapping beats.

CHRISTOPHER BURTON WHITE
Federico Fellini: Making a Film
Available for the first time in its entirety in English, Fellini's collection of writings reflecting on his life and work was translated by Christopher Burton White, MA Italian '05, who also wrote the introduction.



KURT CASWELL
Getting to Grey Owl
Kurt Caswell, MA English '98, takes you along on 20 years of travel as he rides a riverboat in China, climbs four mountains in the UK, and backpacks in Iceland, to name a few of his many adventures captured in these 14 essays.



TERRY SWEENEY
Irritable Bowels and the People Who Give You Them
A former writer for *Saturday Night Live*, Terry Sweeney '73 turns his pen on himself in this hilarious series of stories about his wild ride through life.

ClassActs

Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association (MCAA) Robert V. Sideli '77, President • Wendy Russell Tracy '95, Vice President • Suzanne K. Daley '96, Past President • Victoria M. Baptiste '04 • Michelle E. Cady '08 • Skip A. D'Aliso '79 • Kristen Forsberg '04, MPA '07 • Richard A. Hawley '67 • Janine Hetherington '95 • Shana Mitchell Hopkins '94 • R. Drew Miller '03 • Anne Hartmann Philbrick '80 • Katie Rosin-Green '97 ***Ex Officio*** Meg Storey Groves '85, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations and Annual Giving • Elizabeth Karnes Keefe, Assistant Dean of Language Schools and Schools Abroad • Jeffrey Stauch '05, Director of Annual Giving

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Our condolences to the family of **Helene Cosenza Chase**, who died on May 20. As I think of Helene, I am reminded of her husband, Chuck '37. I am quite certain that it was Chuck who would start us singing songs when we'd be riding in the back of the truck to go on Mountain Club hikes. Oh what fun those hikes were! Then in the winter we would bundle up and take our skis to various locations. As I recall, the Snow Bowl was being built while we were in college.

—Class Correspondent: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 100 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

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I arose one night and sipped what was left of a glass of wine. This came to me and so I share it with you. "How bright is the moon tonight / as I turn in bed. / Yesterdays return to my head / and I live again / the loves of yesterday / when passion held sway / and ruled day and night / at least for the most part. / Memories do not devastate my heart. / I sometimes miss the tantalizing kiss / but I am content now / to enjoy the time / left for me / and do not hunger / to relive / the memories of yesterday."

—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Rundel Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

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Carol Altomare sent the sad news that her mother, **Betty Cook Hedrick**, passed away at the age of 96 on August 4. She sent the following information: "Born in Milwaukee, Betty and the Cook family had deep roots in Vermont and she happily returned to the Green Mountains during her childhood summers and for college. Betty majored in home economics and was an Alpha Xi Delta. She also was actively involved in the Mountain Club, French Club, and many sports clubs. After graduation, she completed graduate studies in dietetics and food-service management at Teachers College Columbia Univ. and went on to hold food-related positions at Wellesley College, Springfield Federal Land Bank, Sky Chef Catering of American Airlines, Mohawk College, Standard Brands, Armour & Company, McCall's Magazine, and General Foods Corp. While working in New York City she met her future husband, Jay Hedrick, a professor of chemical engineering at Cornell Univ. Betty treasured returning to Middlebury for many of her class reunions. She is survived by her four children and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, Jay and stepdaughter Susan; her mother, Helen Stevens Clark Cook, Class of 1910; and her brother, Carlos Bucklin Cook Jr. '38. His widow, Janet Randall Cook Morgan '38, also survives her."

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REUNION CLASS Don't forget that our 75th reunion is June 10–12. We hope you can make it to campus. Meanwhile, if you have news to share with classmates, please send it to one of us.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Wolfington Hubbard-Ovens, 22 Inverness Dr., Apt. I-116, New Hartford, NY 13413; Margaret Shaub, 7 Aspen Dr., Apt. 236, South Burlington, VT 05403.

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I send my best wishes to my classmates. If you have news you'd like to share, please send it to me.

—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehousenancy@ymail.com), 75 State St., Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

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Correspondent **Jean Jordan Sheild** reports: An update on **Eleanor Reier Brown** came from her husband, Fielding. She is continuing to live in the Alzheimer's unit of the residence where they live in Westwood, Mass. He has lunch with her every day and she is well taken care of. She doesn't recognize him but at the time of the update was having a good day and seemed content. • I had a great conversation with **Betty Brigham Barrett**'s son Rick. He was sitting with her as we spoke. Because she has four sons and a daughter living nearby, one of them visits her almost every day. I had a chance to talk to Betty and she said, "The girls at Middlebury were the best dressed in New England!" She also said she remembered the Mountain Club hikes and the Chapel services every Sunday. Rick indicated that his brother Chris is her power of attorney and brother Matthew is a lawyer, so Betty is well taken care of. Rick's wife got her master's in Spanish at Middlebury in a four-year summer program and loved Middlebury as well. It was a joy to be able to talk with Betty and she certainly was in good spirits. • News about **Teddy Hood Bittmann** came from her daughter Nancy Thompson, who lives near her in Dayton, Ohio. Teddy is living in the Alzheimer's wing of Heartland of Centerville. Nancy feels her mom recognizes photos she shows her of her mother and father as well as pictures in *Middlebury Magazine*. She often wears her Middlebury sweatshirt. Teddy does not attend many programs because of her hearing difficulty. Nancy mentioned that her grandparents were missionaries in China, so Teddy was born there and didn't come to the U.S. until she was 14 years old. She added that when her mom sees photos of her four great-grandchildren, she really perks up. • Correspondent **John Gale** reports: I happened to call **Bud Nims** on his 94th birthday and found him in good spirits. Many of his numerous family members had gathered on the previous day, a Sunday, to honor him on the occasion. His lower extremity arterial bypass continues to help his circulation and he's able to walk, and has had no recurrence of the foot ulcer. He continues to drive, slowly and carefully, he adds. Says he looks forward to the *Middlebury Magazine* news and articles. • In Truro, Mass., **Warren Hassmer** was affected by the Blizzard of 2015 and as of mid-March, had not been able to free his car from the snow drifts; he fortunately lives within walking distance of congenial neighbors who enjoy cooking, and he benefited from their skills and generosity during the period when the Mass. coast received some seven feet of snow and when he was not able to get to his usual market. • Peggy and **Dumont Rush** are well and active. Dumont was treated to a tour of the newly renovated Bread Loaf Inn and was astounded by all the changes. He reports that the Inn was raised a few inches and a new concrete foundation poured; all the porches have new flooring. The furniture has been replaced in all the bedrooms; the kitchen has been upgraded with commercial grade stainless steel appliances and electrically heated food tables, which can be rolled out into the dining hall. The hall itself now has a beautiful wood ceiling, maple flooring, new lighting, all new furniture, and air conditioning. Each bedroom now has an electronic keyed lock and the bathrooms have been modernized. Dumont comments, "What was once a rustic inn, reachable only by horse-drawn carriage, is now a luxury hotel for students, faculty, and writers." (One wonders if the older version may be missed by some. JSG)

—Class Correspondents: Dr. John S. Gale (jsgale22@gmail.com), 5215 Creedmoor Rd., Raleigh, NC 27612; Jean Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 4408 Winnequah Rd., Monona, WI 53716.

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If you have any news to share with classmates, please send it to us!

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rrwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth Ring Hennefrund (eliz.bet@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

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The following was what I (**Mew**) offered to be read for our class at Reunion Convocation: "From Pearl Harbor to V-E Day our four years were dominated by World War II, including the presence of V-12 units beginning in summer 1943. In the absence of our men, women rose to all the positions of leadership—student government, editor of the *Campus*, editor of the yearbook. We gained

experience we might not otherwise have had. Our diplomas are from the Women's College of Middlebury. Fortunately, many of our men did return and graduated with other classes, but have reclaimed 1945. We are 65 survivors, a quarter of our original size, now in our 90s. We are proud to be celebrating our 70th, wherever we are, and proud to be represented by **Elaine King Dandh** and **Anna Macwilliams Neville**." • **Elaine** reports, "The 2015 Reunion was a wonderful experience, a gathering of people delighted to see each other again and happy to be back on Middlebury's beautiful campus. The weather was fine, everything was in bloom, trees that had been saplings were now giants, and there were new buildings all over campus, many of them cleverly designed to look old. I was one of two women who were there to represent the Class of 1945. Oddly, we did not know each other. Evidently there were two sections of our class, those who, because of the outbreak of World War II, graduated in 1944, and those from a later class, who graduated in '45. I steered my walker toward a lady in a wheelchair and found **Anna Neville** sitting beside her daughter. When we chatted, we learned that both of us, immediately after graduation, had joined the WAVES. She turned out to be a wonderful conversationalist and companion throughout the reunion. We plan to stay in touch. At the traditional parade of classes into the chapel, Anna and I were escorted to the front by President Ron Liebowitz to the thunder of a thousand pounding canes." • **Anna** reports, "It was with pleasure and delight that **Elaine Dandh** and I represented the Class of '45 at reunion in June. The weather was great and the Alumni Office went out of their way to make the weekend memorable—what more could be said! The highlight of the weekend was the Convocation in Mead Chapel. Elaine and I waited at the top of the steps as each class, starting with the Class of 2010, marched in under their big blue and white banners. We could hear the president welcome them and the thump of canes and general applause. Then it was our turn. President Liebowitz announced that the last to enter was the Class of 1945 and stepping down from the podium, he walked to the back of the chapel where he greeted Elaine and me. Then, pushing my wheelchair beside Elaine and her walker, we made our way to the first pews. The applause and shouts from the graduates rose to a roar and we both felt like true celebrities! After being seated they began to read the class notes. (These class notes are a thumbnail sketch of world events and special memories of Middlebury during each class's tenure.) Mew's summary of the class (above) was pithy, accurate, and well received. The program concluded with a speech given by the president—his last reunion address before moving on to a new job. The rest of reunion was filled with good meals and good conversation. Although Elaine and I had not known each other during our college years, we quickly found things in common and thoroughly enjoyed getting to know each other. Elaine lives in Texas now after years in Mexico and India. She is an avid gardener and a published author, who has kindly sent me a copy of her latest book. I continue to live in Franklin County, Vt., where I enjoy gardening, maple production, reading, and helping my daughter with her new bed and breakfast—the 1906 House in Enosburg Falls. We wish more of our classmates might have joined us, but we were proud to represent such a wonderful class at our 70th reunion. Now on to the 75th!" • We are trying to find out if anyone has more information about the following. **Barbara Abel** has sent me hard copies of four songs possibly composed by the late **Nettie-Mae Merritt Hare**, but not identified as hers: "Middlebury Hymn," "You Will Remember," "The Song Goes On," and "Swaying Blossoms." Please send any memories that might be helpful in identifying these as Nettie-Mae's to Sara Marshall (smarshal@middlebury.edu). The current copies could be scanned and made available. The plan is to offer the songs to the College Archives of 1945. • Patricia Mann '73 sent the sad news that her father, **Mike Mann**, passed away on April 7. She writes, "His tenure at Middlebury was interrupted by WWII, where he served in the U.S. Army in the China Burma India Theater. He returned to Middlebury, where he was a member of Chi Psi fraternity and of the cheerleading squad, where he helped spearhead the effort to allow women to join the squad." He was in real estate for most of his career. Our condolences are sent to his family.

—Class Correspondent: Mary Elizabeth Wisotzkey McClellan (marylizi24@comcast.net), 124 RiverMead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458.

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REUNION CLASS Interim class correspondent **Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom** reports: **Jean Anderson (Battey) Lewis** is well according to daughter Megan Battey '79, who answered the phone. Jean lost her husband in April, but the family continues to take care of her in the home in Chevy Chase, Md., where she has lived for over 50 years. Our class sends condolences to Jean, Megan, and others in the family. Megan was minutes away from heading back to Middlebury, where she works, but took time to tell me that her mother is in good health except for some memory issues. That's par for the class, I'd say, considering that I pointed it out to myself right after I asked **Betsy Barclay Wales** to help me write this column. Before my conversation with Betsy was over, it came to me that I had asked **Joan Campbell Shaw** the same thing last month just before the deadline for the summer edition. The upshot is that I quickly remembered (good long-term memory) that Betsy and Joan had lived next door to each other in the erstwhile Battell Cottage of 1942–3 and it would be a perfect pairing if the two of them would become the regular class correspondent team. The timing for my early resignation is just about right. My husband, Everett, has been receiving hospice care for about 18 months. In February 2015, he moved to a separate nursing home while I remain in our apartment at Huntington Common in Kennebunk, Maine. Thanks to "Cam" and "Barc," as we used to call them in Battell, for taking the batons and running with them. • **Betsy** was busy in June moving to a retirement residence named Village Crossing in Cape Elizabeth, Maine. Her daughters live in Vermont and Rhode Island, but she is fortunate to have a son a half-hour away in New Gloucester, and he helped her with the move. We spent a little time reminiscing about our housemother, Miss Wieland, at Battell Cottage. We think her name was Eleanor. Anyone remember for sure? • When we lived in North Carolina for 33 years, we would visit from time to time with **Betty Jane "BJ" Whitcomb Bunker** and her husband at the North Carolina Dartmouth Club meetings. They lived in Asheboro and we lived in Winston-Salem, Chapel Hill, and Pinehurst in consecutive decades while Everett was in educational fundraising at various colleges. It was fun to have her phone number at hand to call and surprise her out of the blue. She lost her husband about 11 years ago and now lives in a retirement community in Greensboro called Wellspring. Both daughters live in Greensboro so she sees them often. Her son lives on his own in Asheboro, where they raised the family. BJ participates in the usual senior community activities, such as exercise class and bridge. On July 9, their plan was to go to the lake in New Hampshire, where they have been vacationing for over 50 years. (BJ, whose daughter is a Middlebury alumna, reminded me that she finished college at Northwestern.) • Other than her eyes having failed her, **Jan Shaw Percival** is in good health. She can read small passages with some effort using a large magnifying glass. Although she has had to give up the joy of painting, needlework, and reading, she said that she has discovered Talking Books. She feels safe moving around outside in her community with her walker because she can see sidewalks and large items. Thus she can enjoy the retirement campus where she lives, which includes seven large buildings and a central building with common rooms and dining hall. • Meanwhile, as I look forward to passing off my interim position to Cam and Barc, I shall stay busy at the computer with other projects that I have collected, such as acting as a literary agent for Philip Myers, whose novella *Dover Road* will hopefully be successful. Philip is extended family who is incarcerated in Lompoc Federal Correctional Institution and hopes to leave soon. *Dover Road* was inspired by the life story of a young drug addict acquaintance and reveals the spiritual poverty of three generations of a wealthy family living on America's Riviera, as Santa Barbara is called. It is very difficult to locate an agent even if one is not in prison, so I volunteered. Mentors for me as agent are welcome.

—Class Correspondents: Joan Campbell Shaw (camshaw46@comcast.net), 49 Cottage St., Manchester

Center, VT 05255; Betsy Barclay Wales (bwales@maine.rr.com), 78 Scott Dyer Rd., Apt. 222, Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107.

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Jinny Stowell James has made her move to New Smyrna Beach, Fla. Her new address is 159 Breezeway Court, New Smyrna Beach, FL 32169. New Smyrna Beach is about 20 miles south of Daytona Beach. She has a guest room and bath for visitors. She included a map of her new location with her letter and classmates who might take her up on her invitation are free to ask me for a copy of it. She hopes to continue to spend summers at her cottage in Maine so as to avoid the heat and humidity of Florida. Daughter Hillery and her husband hope to build a year-round home there and divide their time between Florida and Maine. My apologies to Jinny for mistyping the word Smyrna in a previous column; I inadvertently typed it as Myrna. • I received two messages too late for the summer issue. The first was from **Phil Briggs**. He wrote that 2014 had been a really good year for them and that they had gone crazy with trips. In February they went to Antarctica, in July to Norway and the Arctic Circle, and then finished the year with a trip to Tahiti and French Polynesia. Their big news is that their son Peter '79 has purchased a home in Cornwall, just outside of Middlebury, from which they can see the chapel. That means that they can see their daughter Heather '75 and Peter whenever they are in residence in Shelburne. Phil reports they still play golf but are not sure how much longer they will be able to do so. • The second bit of news was not so happy as it informed me that **Elizabeth Galloway Masterson** had died February 25. I do not have any particulars. • When **Virginia Lee Costello** responded, she was unable to send news as her brother was visiting from Germany for a month and they were constantly on the go. She had taken him to a tai chi class and he had loved it. • **Bobbie Bates Lauterwasser** wrote that husband Herb's macular degeneration has worsened, making it difficult for him to drive so they flew to St. Petersburg, Fla., in April to visit their son and daughter-in-law as well as their niece and nephew. They were looking forward to another family reunion in August at the lake, where they planned to spend three-and-a-half months enjoying friends and family. They have now lived at the Taylor in Laconia, N.H., for 15 years and continue to love the activities there. They have day trips planned each week and concerts once a month, plus a great many other things to do. They still enjoy their church choir, and Bobbie looks forward to their prayer shawl group luncheon and meeting each month. Their prayer shawls go to hospitals and hospice, as well as to members of their own congregation. Herb will soon be 91, and his one complaint is that he has had to give up skiing due to his poor eyesight. • **Betsy Hornaday Fry** reminds us that 90 of us have passed since 1925, the year many of our classmates were born. She is thankful to still be on her feet and able to drive. Her three children in Seattle and Connecticut visit occasionally and take her to her favorite place "for auld lang syne—the New Jersey beach." She finds living in White Horse Village in Newtown Square, Pa., where she has both old and new friends, reassuring both to her and to them. She is still involved in church affairs at Swarthmore Presbyterian Church and they are currently searching for a new pastor. • **Valerie Williams Burkig** wrote that she suffered a stroke a couple of months ago, which prevented the use of her right arm and leg. She went through the whole bit: 911, ambulance, emergency room, imaging, and a few days in the hospital. Apparently a piece of plaque had broken off and had blocked a part of her brain. Fortunately it passed on and she regained the use of her right side. She is now on Coumadin and being very careful not to fall or get cut. Her life is back to normal and she reads, watches Teaching Company courses on TV, listens to music, does puzzles, and works to improve her Spanish. She continues to enjoy the company of her son and daughter-in-law and keeps in touch with family in Texas. She enjoys hearing news "of those of us who are still left." • From South Carolina **Carl Parkinson** wrote that their weather has been beautiful and they have been able to swim. He's glad of that because it's a good way to exercise and his legs need it. Carl still drives but not for long distances. Wife Helen is doing okay but not the best. They feel so blessed to live in Del Webb Sun City as it has so many amenities. Carl had a great time going to Washington, D.C., with the veterans. The Sun City Veterans were planning a three-day trip to Georgia in September to see the Fort Benning Army Base. They planned to shoot soldiers' rifles, ride in tanks, visit museums, explore the story of prisoners of war in American history, and take many tours. He and Helen are going to Western Plantation in Hilton Head to celebrate their 65th anniversary.

—Class Correspondent: Jeannette Atkins Louth (wmjalouth@comcast.net), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.

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Correspondent **Sandy Rosenberg** reports: Here we are in the Coachella Valley, Calif., about as far from Middlebury as we could be. I wish we lived closer so I could visit the campus more often. The major news to report is that wife Rita had major surgery recently but I am pleased to report she has made a full recovery and has returned to her usual feisty self. I've been reduced to rooting for the L.A. Dodgers and we watch their baseball games most every night. Other than that there isn't much to report but I thought I would at least let you know that we are still alive and kicking here in the California desert. • Gail Littlefield Doeberl '73 sent the sad news that her father, **Evan Littlefield**, passed away on June 10 at the age of 90. "He enrolled at Middlebury, enlisted in the Navy during WWII, trained and served as a reconnaissance pilot, and returned to Middlebury to earn his degree in math in 1948. He was a member of the Alpha Sigma Psi fraternity. He earned a master's degree from Harvard, taught math and science for many years at the high school level, and became math department chair at Goshen (N.Y.) High School. He acted as treasurer for the Goshen Methodist Church and was instrumental in the founding of the first childcare facility in that town. After getting his doctorate from SUNY Albany, he taught math at SUNY New Paltz and worked in their math teacher-training program. He gardened avidly but his preferred hobby was aviation; he flew a small single engine plane into his 70s. Wife **Sally Peck Littlefield** predeceased him. He was lifelong friends with **Tom Johnson** and his wife, Ella. It was a life well lived. His family and friends will miss his wisdom and gentle spirit." • Robert Hundley sent the sad news that **Addison Merrick** died in a car accident on July 21. "Addison came to Midd from Montclair, N.J., and Ogunquit, Maine, before WWII, then during the war was a ball turret gunner on the underbelly of a B-17. He made me read Randall Jarrell's *Ballad of the Ball Turret Gunner.* He then returned to Midd, saying, 'Midd took me back. No other school would have admitted me, my pre-WWII grades were so bad. I loved my bull sessions with other students.' Ad was also the tennis doubles partner of Felix Rohatyn '49 at Midd. He earned his PhD from Harvard and taught at Johnson State College many years. His fierce 91-year-old independence was marvelous, his truculence endearing, and the high stack of books he was still reading was inspiring—along with the two chainsaws he kept running and those single-purpose trips to Willy's store to buy simply one dozen eggs."

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabeth.ness@verizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087; Sandy Rosenberg (inspacepro@aol.com), 41-505 Carlotta Dr., Apt. 205, Palm Desert, CA 92211.

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Correspondent **Dixon Hemphill** reports: While my wife June and I were at my 65th reunion last year, we sat with **Lois Quirk Racz** and her niece Bron, both at the Friday night dinner and again at the Saturday midday picnic in the shade of Mead Chapel. She recently wrote to tell me she had just received a surprise phone call from **Alan Erickson**. They have kept in touch over the years—he and wife June met Lois and her late husband on the Cape and more recently Alan and June stopped by the Masonic Retirement Home in central Massachusetts where Lois lived for over six years. Alan called to ask if Lois, or any Middlebury graduate she knew, could find the words to a song he wrote while a member of the Theta Chi fraternity. I told Lois I was afraid I couldn't help but if my older brother Rod, now deceased, were around he probably would have known the words having been a Theta Chi member and quite well versed. Lois told me that Alan's wife June has suf-

fered from Alzheimer's and Alan has had some rough medical times, which includes having a stroke. I tried to contact Alan by phone recently but without success. Their home address is Maplewood at Weston, Apt. 224, 99 Norumbega Road, Weston, MA 02493. Lois also told me a friend on Facebook had posted our gorgeous Middlebury benediction, "The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee," but to date I am unable to find it. • My wife, June, and I recently took a seven-day cruise to Bermuda aboard the *Grandeur of the Seas*. Our trip was a gift from my niece Malee and husband Rick, who live in my hometown of Westerly, R.I. The reason for the gift was in celebration of our 60th wedding anniversary and my 90th birthday. The weather was perfect, food delicious, and we enjoyed the many events that took place on the ship. While the ship was in Bermuda we went ashore twice and had lunch each day at one of the many restaurants in Hamilton. • I want to express my sincere condolences to the family of Richard Barnett who died in April. • Correspondent **Rachel Adkins Platt** reports: The other day I had a lovely conversation with **Lesley "Lee" Cunniff Ketzel**, who has lived in Lawrence, Kan., since 1954 when she moved there with her husband. She says life has been good although she suffered a heart attack several years ago and had a stent put in the LAD (artery in the heart). She's feeling great now and it hasn't slowed her down. Because the past winter was so brutal and cold in Kansas she decided to make reservations in Maui for the months of January and February and is going all on her own. More power to her. We talked of our present lives and I mentioned I had remarried after my first husband died. She told me she has a very nice friend, age 95, very active, and who taught political science, and they often go to dinner and functions so her life is full. The subject of Colgate Univ. came up and we discovered we both have freshmen at Colgate this year, my granddaughter and her grandniece. We shared last names and hope they meet each other. Small world. • **Virginia "Ginny" Duffy McLoughlin** was at home when I called her. She tells me she is still in her home of many years now by herself and has five bedrooms so has lots to do to keep it up. However, she also keeps busy as a historian. Through her family she has inherited many letters and writings, which she is compiling together. There is a lot on World War II and many important functions in the past. It sounds like a very interesting project, which keeps her fascinated and involved with using her mind. • I know I reported on **Winnie Anthony Stearns** in the last issue, but we had such a fun talk a bit ago I thought I would share another tidbit of the conversation. She has been rereading her diary of the past years and says she wrote a lot and started the diary as a teenager. She spoke of a funny revelation in one of her writings about how she felt when she and her twin sister, **Virginia "Gee" Anthony Soule**, arrived at Middlebury as junior transfers, wondering if they would be accepted, especially into Pi Beta Phi, which they had joined at their previous school. Fortunately they were and I am here to testify that these two beautiful blonde twins took the campus by storm. Everyone loved them and they had a wonderful two years. • Sad news to report. **JoAnne "Jae" Elliott Pillsbury** passed away on May 4. I remember having a lovely conversation with her daughter a year ago when she told me her mom had Alzheimer's but was content and happy in a residence near her home. **Genevieve Karmazyn Capozzoli** died this spring and **Sue Hill Rogers** also passed away on May 4. My deepest sympathy to the families of these three classmates. • 'Til next time, everyone have a good fall, hopefully with less downpours in the South and East and more rain to California.

—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixonH1925@gmail.com), 10910 Olm Dr., Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt27@gmail.com), 34 Tobey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534.

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The children of **Elizabeth Ahner Fields** sent the following: Betsy Fields passed away peacefully in Hartland, Vt., in August 2014. Right up to the end, she remained sharply clever and filled with a wonderful sense of humor. She leaves behind her three children, all Middlebury graduates: Jennifur Fields Condon '80, Thatcher Fields '82, and Joslin Fields '85, and their spouses, including Jamie Maerder Fields '83, as well as her grandchildren MacKenzie and Addison Condon, Emily '16 and Maddy Fields, and Cecily Cary. Betsy was an amazing mother who shared her love of learning and the outdoors. In the '60s, she encouraged her husband to buy an old farmhouse (the first of many) in a quiet and unknown town, North Conway, N.H. This house provided a weekend destination for her family and friends. She and her family worked hard restoring old houses, but always took the time to ski, skate, hike, and swim as well as learn to identify all the local flora and fauna. Betsy had a love for life that manifested itself in amazingly creative parties for friends and neighbors like an ice skating/jump-roping party that surprisingly didn't end in tragedy. She had a deep love for homeless dogs and was a passionate defender of wildlife and the environment. Even in her last days, her interest in politics never waned. Her passions will continue to enhance and inspire her family and the generations to come.

—Class Correspondent: Virginia Orrall Albert (alan8165@outlook.com), 1451 S. Greenville Ave., Apt. 2117, Allen, TX 75002.

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REUNION CLASS **Will Jackson** shared the exciting news that after waiting eight years for a permit and four years to build, his inn in California was having a "soft opening" in August. They already had weddings scheduled for September and another group coming in October. The inn is located about 20 miles north of Mendocino on the coast (a four-hour drive north of San Francisco) on the site of the former town of Newport, where there was a lumber chute, remnants of which are still visible. It's part of a 2,000-acre cattle ranch with over a mile of rugged coastline and 20 miles of trails through the redwoods. The architecture is unique and honors the history of the area with wide redwood planks for flooring and walls. It also has a hot tub on top of a water tower with panoramic views of the ocean, hills, and ranchland. They're developing a web page, which may be live by now. Will says, "For me, the project has been a labor of love. I feel blessed that I've lived long enough to see the dream come true." He and Carolyn are very excited. • **Joan Macklaier Birkett** has retired as secretary of her 18-unit Strata after serving for five years, needing to slow down and attend to projects at home. She would love to attend reunion in June 2016, but does have to make two flights to Montreal each year to visit her brother, who has cerebral palsy. In January she travels to San Francisco to be with her daughter and husband. Maybe she could combine one of her trips to Montreal with a trip to Middlebury. • Correspondent **Beth Huey Newman** had a wonderful trip to beautiful Vienna, Austria, to visit daughter Gail, who was on sabbatical leave from Williams College, where she is a professor. Gail's daughter, who is 16, spent this time with her mother. She attended school in Vienna and had learned enough German to be invited to the prom of her German/English school. • Liz and **Roland Coates** were not able to do their customary "March mooch" this year. (They usually visit family and friends along the way south.) Because of a failed cataract operation in December for Roland, they couldn't make the trip. Instead, he "played pirate" with his eye patch for five months, waiting for his cornea transplant in April. They did get to fly to Florida and miss three big snowstorms. • **Van Parker** wrote that he and Lucy have moved to Covenant Village in Cromwell, Conn. We wish you good luck and happiness in your new home. • Our three lovely classmates from Simsbury, Conn., are all aging gracefully, in true Middlebury fashion. I (**Lee**) had the pleasure of speaking to all of them. **Mary Sellman McIntosh** enjoyed summer vacation from teaching middle and high school students. She loves spending time at their home in Lincoln, Vt., where they have wonderful views of the magnificent Vermont mountains. • I reached **Carol Osborn Moger** just as she and Harvey were returning from a grandson's wedding in Newport, R.I., on Goat Island. They were thrilled that all the family members were there together—all four sons and families, including 11 grandchildren and one great-grandson. Harvey was scheduled for his fourth hip surgery in July. We wish him well and hope by the time you're reading this that he has recovered well. • Conversations with **Ellie Hight Morris** are always a pleasure. We had many delightful visits with them when we were all in South Carolina at the same time. Ellie said they planned to spend some time in the summer visiting their daughter, Julie Ogden '86 (of

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Boston Marathon fame) at her home in Vermont. • The sad news we must report are the deaths of the following: **Ralph Burckes**, **Paul Andrews**, **Renton Bond**, and **Hubert Williams**. Our condolences to their families and friends. • We send our best wishes to you all, for health and happiness, and it is definitely time to start planning for our 65th! It surely does not seem possible. Please keep in touch. **Lee** and **Beth**

—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (rlmca@verizon.net), 725 Willow St., Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (bethhueynewman@gmail.com), 300 Woodhaven Dr., Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

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Correspondent **Chuck Ratté** reports: **Bob Martin** sent an especially newsy update regarding the status of himself and other family members. In a previous email he mentioned he and his wife were experiencing some minor balance problems. So I asked him the status of that condition—many of us seem to be experiencing the same problem. His comment: "The balance is no better, but neither of us has managed to fall." That's a big plus! Real estate in Vermont and at the shore is now in the ownership of their children—good move! He and his wife are happily ensconced in a retirement community in Connecticut—Essex Meadows—where they have joined many friends, and the food is good. What more could you ask for! Bob volunteers at the Mystic Seaport sprucing up small boats, and spare time is spent reading a lot. Bob asked me to give him a rundown of my life events of the past 60+ years. I obliged. • **Bill Huey** gave me some happy news that involved **Ray Ablondi** and wife Shirley. Bill and wife Sue invited Ray and Shirley to an extravaganza organized by his daughter Carolyn. The event, Motoring Festival and Concours d'Elegance, was held on Hilton Head Island last October 27–November 1. The festival was a big success with vehicles of all ages, shapes, and sizes on display. The Ford Mustang was the featured vehicle, a masterpiece that occupied much of Ray's time during his years working at the Ford Motor Company. It was a special event for Ray, who spent considerable time chatting with former company comrades, and especially with Edsel Ford II. • **Charlie Archibald** is always a faithful respondent. He says he frequently corresponds with **Don Beck**. Charlie also took time to tell me about having to buy beer for his two younger roommates in college, and how the late **Alan Gussow** (a roommate) showed him how to scoop out the yolk of a pouched egg without messing up his breakfast plate. Charlie has practiced as a psychiatrist social worker and currently as a minister at the Unitarian Universalist Community Church, which preaches no faith as the only truth. (He feels strongly about that, accepting that each individual has the right to a unique, individual truth.) There's more—BUT, stick to your guns, Charlie. Charlie is now approaching his 90th birthday. As his letter was being written in April, he was preparing for a 1,000-mile drive, on his own, from Nipomo, Calif., to Phoenix, Ariz., to represent his San Luis Obispo, Calif., church at the District Assembly. • Correspondent **Barbara Cummiskey Villet** reports: I made a series of calls and spoke to **Betty Schimmat Andrews**, **Joan Cairns Lancaster**, and **Barbara Oetjen Cocchini** (in Milan, Italy!). Both Betty and Joan left before graduating from Middlebury—each to be married. **Betty** managed to complete her degree at Adelphi within a year while she and her husband were still in New York, but life became a moveable feast after that with stays on Long Island and in Stamford, Conn., while husband Craig worked for Martin Marietta. Then in 1960, it was Orlando, where she still resides. It was there she raised her family of two boys and two girls, but when they were out of the nest she went back to school for a nursing degree and spent many years working for Central Nursing Assoc. at Florida Hospital in Orlando. Betty's husband, Craig, died in 2006, but her two sons still live in Orlando. The girls are farther away in Tennessee and West Virginia. • Two years after leaving Middlebury, **Joan Lancaster** also finished her degree, at Upsala College in New Jersey before settling in Litchfield, Conn., where she managed a retail store—Tweeds and Tees, and Appleseeds. But Joan had always loved Maine, where she had often summered, and so after her husband's death, she decided to relocate to Boothbay. As it happened, St. Andrews Village, the retirement community where she presently lives, was just breaking ground some 15 years ago and she became one of its original residents. She is very happy there and her daughter, who is also a recent widow, is nearby as are Ed '51 and **Liz Loemker Furber**, whom she sees occasionally. • The amazing Internet and Skype put me in easy touch with **Barbara Cocchini** in Milan. Though she remains socially very active with various charities, she finds herself less involved these days with the two businesses she founded and ran for 45 years. The one, which offered relocation services to corporations moving personnel to Milan, still continues but under the direction of a CEO whom Barbara hired to replace herself. Her second enterprise in real estate was handed over to her son Carlo. After years of a very busy lifestyle, Barbara, whose husband died in 2000, claims to have slowed down some because of health. Asked what she did now for fun, after so many years of hard work, she answered, "Go out to eat Italian food!" Since I remember her as slim, I asked boldly if she gained any weight. No, was the answer, with the note that the Expo was run in Milan last year and "Even that was all about food." • Correspondent **Jean Vaughan Varney** reports: I was glad to reach **Barbara Eckman Butzer** even if only because she was home nursing a root canal (her first!). We had fun reminiscing about a long-ago day probably in late '56 when **Lee McGowan Allison**, then living in Providence, and I in Newport, drove with our firstborns in tow (not literally) to the cottage Barb and **Clay** were renting nearby while Clay served in the Navy. There Laura Allison (2/56) and Mark Varney (3/56) met Steve Butzer (11/55) for lunch of some sort while hostess Barb served the newish mommies tuna salad—she supposes, though I confess to memory loss on that point. I do remember our trio of strollers doing the town that afternoon. The Butzers are currently settled in a retirement community in Lancaster, Pa., Barb's childhood home, and now several moves and four children later, home again. There are also 10 grands and one great-grand scattered from Phoenix to Rochester and Atlanta to Darien. Clay and Barb also have a summer place in Avalon on the Jersey Shore. Although Barb has had four joint replacements, she and Clay are both in good health and volunteer both on their own campus and at a nearby rehab facility for handicapped children, where they find their efforts particularly rewarding. • **Betty Pierce Edson** had just time for a short though newsy chat, but I was so glad she picked up the phone as it's not easy to reach many of you. (Hint, hint.) Betty is another of our many Vermonters, settling in Randolph shortly after graduation though she admits to never having attended a reunion. Her husband died several years ago but she has three children and three grandsons, one of whom was living with her this past summer as an archaeology major interning at the Barre Granite Museum. Best of all, he loves to cook! Another grandson was adopted from Colombia and in August almost the entire family planned to invade that country in search of his roots. Betty considers herself a full-time volunteer primarily as a licensed pastor in the United Church of Christ, where she fills in whenever necessary in what's known as pulpit supply, taking over when a pastor is absent on a Sunday. She also works in a court diversion program, whereby first-time offenders can enter into a contract to do community service or whatever is agreed upon and thereby avoid a court record.

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Deadlines are fearsome things for the novice reporter, especially when he has little to report. The deadline for fall class notes crept up with practically no news from classmates and I had very little time to go searching. My excuses? Wife Nancy was involved in a long ordeal of tests, trips, surgeries, second surgeries, and months of therapy, which kept us in a state of chaos. Luckily she made enough progress that we could pay a visit to her beloved and ailing sister, which we had to cancel in the winter. Although Nancy and I have mostly been blessed with good health, the ordeals left us both a bit depleted. The spring in our step was missing. Or as someone, surely a Vermonter, once said, "Our get up and go had got up

and went." Thus I was less assiduous in making the calls and emails I needed to find out what the Class of 1953 is up to. • A while ago one kind classmate wanted to hear what I had been doing. Up until recently I have been enjoying a comfortable retirement in Springfield, Ohio, with my wife of 60 years. Although I loved teaching at Middlebury, and for a quarter of a century here at Wittenberg, I was happy to finally leave the field. I had been incredibly lucky. Small colleges give you a chance to teach everything from Beowulf to Frost, from Milton to Joyce, and even Tolstoi (in translation, of course). With great students and colleagues, it can be exciting, even thrilling, but in time you wear out. Trying to explain why you cannot accept a paper copied from the Internet (the modern equivalent of fraternity files) gets old. And there are always papers, brilliant and otherwise, waiting for commentary and grades. But with retirement, and more disposable income, the world opened up for us and we finally saw places we had only dreamed about: Florence and Venice, Paris and Seville, and even Provence and Rio. Today, feeling our years, we are more limited. But we have seen and loved a good bit of our world and know we have been blessed. Of course I have some regrets. For instance, I have noticed, with envy, how many classmates have children and grandchildren who attended Middlebury. Ours did not. Steve, Dave, and Anne all graduated at the top of their high school classes so they would have been admitted. Beyond that, both Steve and Dave began their educations at Middlebury Elementary, and Anne spent the first year of her life in Hathaway Cottage, that little house on South Main next to Emma Willard House and kitty-corner from DKE, where if she looked out the kitchen window, she could see the Green Mountains. All three kids should have been imprinted and bonded early. Alas, despite these early advantages, Steve chose computer engineering at the Ohio State Univ. And David became a professor of Latin American history at Queens Univ., Ontario, by way of Wesleyan Univ. and Stanford. I had hopes for Anne, but despite a privileged personal interview with Fred Neuberger '49, she also didn't apply and chose Ohio's Oberlin College. Anne redeemed herself somewhat by becoming a professor and a New Englander, teaching ESL at Quinsigamond College in Worcester, Mass. But I never got to visit any of them on Parents Weekend at Midd and tell them "how it used to be." No wonder our four grandkids showed no interest in Middlebury. They, too, seem to be doing all right, and we love them, but they sure missed out. Think of the memories we could have shared. • On a much more serious note, the one message I did receive contained the all-too-frequent bad news that usually concludes this column. Phyllis MacKay informed me of the death of her husband, Dr. **Bruce MacKay**, in Vero Beach, Fla., on April 24. Native Vermonters, Bruce and Phyllis were welcome regulars at reunions. After med school at UVM and various residencies, Bruce went to the famous Guthrie Clinic in Sayre, Pa., where he served for many years as chief of medicine and VP of the clinic. They retired in 1991 to Vero Beach, building a home on the golf course to enjoy the good life, including, he wrote, competing in the **Don Beers** Midd Golf Tournament. Phyllis writes that he was especially proud that two sons, two daughters-in-law, and two grandchildren graduated from Middlebury. I can understand that. The whole family can be proud of what his obituary called "his full, purposeful life." We send our best wishes to all. We will miss him at our reunions.
—Class Correspondent: Robert Parker (Middman53@gmail.com), 1003 Fruitland Rd., Springfield, OH 45503.

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Correspondent **Julie Howard Parker** reports: Focusing upon Vermont for this issue, we find the list of classmate names is small, containing some phone numbers, some PO boxes, some addresses, and some emails. One or two have nothing but a town listed. I started with **Bill Skiff** in Williston, whom I knew would have a little info about the fellow alums on my list. He was helpful. He had seen **Cathleen "CeeCee" Collins McKegney** in Burlington recently enough to know she loved singing in a choral group, but deteriorating health had gotten in the way despite her being "mentally very active." • I tried calling **Jane Pope Bertoni**, whose phone number in Burlington rang and rang with no answering machine. • **Warren** and **Nancy Stevens Fuller** have only an email for contact, so perhaps I will hear from them in Dorset. Not far from them, **Duncan Ogden** and wife Sally are well and busy in Peru, Vt. When Sally said "**Monk**" was out in his office and was in excellent health, it was reassuring news. Sally attended Simmons, and the two have been married 55 years. Maybe Duncan will call back. • Next I talked to Betsy Heath Gleason '58, **Bob Gleason**'s lifelong partner. She said they were planning to attend Reunion Weekend, although Bob has severe diabetes. We then saw them at the Cane Society Luncheon and my husband, **Peter**, had a short chat with them. They both looked well and enjoyed seeing Peter. • **Clive Coutts** lives in Waitsfield, to my surprise, right next door to Granville where we spend long summers, and a cheery voice, his wife's I presume, told me to leave a message, which I did. • **Stan Holt** lives in Townshend, with only a PO box for contact, so I will drop a handwritten note to Stan. I do mean to reach every single '54 Vermonter, but can see results will not be easy or ready for this issue. • **Eva Sontum Pahnke** is listed as "lost," a category somehow sadder than deceased. If anyone knows of her whereabouts, it would be great to reach out to her. She used to rent a farmhouse room in Granville from a neighbor of ours for winter skiing at the Snow Bowl and for a while Eva came to reunions. • Last of all I had a great chat with **Lois Wanstall Kaufmann**, who has for years migrated back and forth from Vero Beach, Fla., to Warren, Vt. The son and daughter-in-law of Lois and husband Don (whom we enjoyed so much until his death three years ago) now live in the Kaufmann home so Lois is near their children in the summer. She has looked at the great retirement communities in the Middlebury area, but for now the long snow season of Vermont can't compete with the Vero Beach activities Lois enjoys in winter. • **Peter** and I are staying active—I teach French and write memoirs while Peter tends to forestry activities in Northern California where our family owns a redwood ranch. We return to Vermont in late May for a long season of rural living, which includes forestry, gardening, and writing activities. Peter recently has become bionic with a pacemaker insert. He and I have co-chaired a League of Women Voters committee this year addressing drought issues; we're capturing cold or gray water from our sinks to dump on our trees. • **Barbara Taylor Blomquist** writes, "My fourth book was released August 18. It's on the adoption theme as were my first three. This one is the result of interviews with adult adoptees, birth parents, and adoptive parents. Two social workers, who worked in adoption for over 30 years, asked me to join in these interviews. What stories we heard—from the amazingly bad to the amazingly good. The book tells 29 stories of families touched by adoption and tells how they coped, and in some cases survived bad situations very nobly. We talked to some remarkable people. Love doesn't cure all, but it goes a long way in bringing people together. The book is titled *Embracing the Adoption Effect*. Each time I write a book I say it's my last, so I don't know if this will be or not. Best to everyone." • Debbie Perrelli sent the following news about her mother: "Sadly, **Elinor Brown Walker** passed away unexpectedly on July 25 after a short illness. Growing up in Middlebury, Vt., Elinor was valedictorian of her Middlebury High School class. She was awarded a scholarship to UVM but turned it down to attend Middlebury. She was married to Frederick Walker II '56, who predeceased her in 1983. For the last 15 years, Elinor and her family spent time at Lake Dunmore in the summer. Just last year, they took a hike and found the location of the old college ski jump. Many happy memories were made over the years."
—Class Correspondents: Julie Howard Parker (julieparkerbonjour@gmail.com), 1929 Meadowbrook Rd., Altadena, CA 91001; Tom Ryan (trn@aol.com), 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

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Correspondent **John Baker** reports: We had a wonderful 60th reunion—so said everyone who attended, which included **EB Baker**, **Joan Tolley Bassett**, **Barbara Blair**, **Jonathan Brand**, **Sally Dickerman Brew**, **Bruce** and **Sue Heyer Byers** (our reunion chairs), **Judy Zecher Colton**, **Dave** and **Joanne Kittell Corey**, **Roy Craig**, **Junie Stringer DeCoster**, **Nancy Carpenter Ellis**, **Nancy Walker Faulkner**, **Bob Gallagher**, **Sidney Brock Gates**, **Scotty MacGregor Gillette**, **Carlene**

Snyder Howland, Ed Janeway, Tom Lamson, Pat Hinman Makin, Frank Punderson, Tom Seamans, Russ Smith, Pat Blake Stimson, Win Tremaine, John and Kathy Hughes von Hartz, Dick and Mary Lou King Wollmar, and yours truly. There were also 15 spouses, which brought our total number to 46. • I should add that I'm writing this report because my co-correspondent, Sally Brew, had to leave early on Saturday morning for Williamstown, where her two granddaughters were graduating from Williams College! Bob Gallagher and wife Ruth also came for Friday evening but headed to their grandson's high school graduation near Boston. Jerry and Gretchen Rath Doolittle were in Maine for a grandson's high school graduation and Alan Gould and Pat were also attending their grandchild's graduation. • There were other classmates who signed up but couldn't make it at the last minute. Jim Kennedy's wife Connie had an "afib incident" as they were leaving Colorado and John Kempf's wife, Joani, had a heart/lung scare. Both wives are on the mend now. Earl Samson, Pete Baldwin, and John Field all had medical issues of one sort or another and couldn't join us. Let's hope we'll see them next time! Alan Frese and Walter Crump were both no-shows. Hope all is well. • John Denny told me a few weeks ago that he hoped he'd be able to stop over from their place in the Adirondacks. Too bad he couldn't have been in the chapel when his son John Denny Jr. received the Alumni Plaque for his service to the College. • On Friday we all posed on the steps of Mead Chapel for our class photo and then gathered at the Swift House Inn in town for cocktails and dinner. But first we formed a circle outside on the lawn and remembered our classmates who have departed—sadly 112. Bruce and Sue Byers coordinated the gathering, and they also recognized Sally and me for our roles as class correspondents. Pat Makin presented us each with a marble paperweight with the Middlebury seal and then Nancy Faulkner handed us each a large jar of "Raw Vermont Honey" in recognition of our "sweet" notes. Sally is stepping down and has "passed her pen" to Carlene Howland. I'll be staying on for the time being. (I think it's a good policy to stagger the terms so there's always continuity.) Carlene says she's better at phone calls than email but you women can expect to hear from her in the next go-around. I trust she'll enjoy reaching out to you all as much as I have over the past five years. • Then the storytelling started. John von Hartz started off with an account of an aborted panty raid. Frank Punderson picked up the spirit and talked about George Blaise, whom I always remember as the "curator of the town dump." George could down a quart of beer and follow with a gracious "Geeze Chris', boy, you come out ta the dump and shoot rats any toim." Picture Junie DeCoster sneaking out of Weybridge House after curfew and trying to walk like a man so she wouldn't be noticed! Not that she wanted to do anything naughty but she objected to being held prisoner. Sue Byers had to call the shuttle bus driver and give us more time for our storytelling. The bus left about 10:30 or so. • Saturday was pretty well programmed but our class was based in Hepburn where we could usually find someone to chat with. Many of us overlapped for lunch at Proctor. There were various lectures, tours, and presentations of one sort or another until 4:30 when all the classes lined up behind their class banners for the parade up the hill from Old Chapel and into Mead Chapel for the Convocation. The marching song was "Gamaliel Painter's Cane," which was loudly accentuated by vigorous tapping of our canes. There were addresses by members of all the returning classes led off by John von Hartz. His remarks were appropriate and funny, like "Mrs. Kelly ruled with an iron fist in her white glove." Ron Liebowitz gave his farewell speech after 11 years as president. But don't forget, he joined the faculty some 30 years ago. What an amazing speaker! I've heard him many times and he has facts and statistics at instant recall without ever referring to notes—let alone a teleprompter! • Much to our class's delight, an Alumni Plaque was given to Pat Makin, "whose service to Middlebury has benefited the College, its students, and alumni." I should add that Sue and Bruce Byers were awarded the Cane Society Representatives Award at the Cane Society luncheon on Friday. The award recognizes those "who have gone above and beyond in their service to the College." And the Class of 1955 won the Gold Key Award, which goes to "the post-50th class with the highest percentage of giving participation." We had 66 percent of our class participating. (Remember 10 years ago our class was the recipient of the Armand N. LaFlamme '37 Cup, given to the pre-50th reunion class with the highest giving participation? At that time 92 percent of our class participated!) • Our class then assembled in a tent behind the Mahaney Center for the Arts, where we enjoyed an informal buffet supper. No speeches this time, but lots of chatter. Then most of us gathered in the lounge at Hepburn and shared more tales and anecdotes. Mrs. Kelly was mentioned a few times. (I hope she wasn't listening!) John and Kathy von Hartz regaled us with an account of their trip to North Korea. • The evening broke up about 11:00 but we were all welcomed at Sue and Bruce's for a bountiful brunch on Sunday morning. Some of the chitchat succumbed to the tennis finals on TV. There were cheers on Saturday when American Pharoah won the Triple Crown, but for many that was an insufficient amount of sports for the weekend and several classmates played golf. • I should say in closing that we have many extraordinary classmates. All have a strong sense of community and an exceptional capacity for friendship. Best to you all and thanks for your help with our class notes. Sally and I must have been doing something right, with your help, of course, when editor Sara Marshall told us on more than one occasion that we had to cut back. Keep your emails and phone calls coming; we want to hear updates on what's going on in your lives. Best to all—and welcome to Carlene!
—Class Correspondents: John M. Baker (jmbaker@bestweb.net), 76 Spooner Hill Rd., South Kent, CT 06785; Carlene Snyder Howland (carlene55midd@juno.com); 98 Moore Ln., Arroyo Grande, CA 93420.

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REUNION CLASS Casting about for our mates' thoughts on reaching 80, we continue to receive wonderful pieces filled with achievements, reflections, acceptance, and optimism. • From Charlotte Duryea Hohl we received, "Rod and I are both involved with boards—I'm VP of Quonochontaug Historical Society and he is on the board of our local beach assoc. Both activities take a great deal of time but are invigorating. I turned 80 in May 2014 and Rod in August 2013, with relatively quiet celebrations—filled with disbelief! How DID this happen to us? Yet we thank God for His grace in keeping us going as we are. I have stenosis and arthritis complications and he has a couple of minor irritations; but we enjoyed a busy, full summer. We get together with Peg Straus Patierno regularly and we see Karl Brautigam occasionally. All Midd friends are welcome at our Rhode Island beach—just let me know." • Ron Lawson sent this update: "In late June close to a hundred family friends from all over the U.S. converged on the Trapp Family Lodge in Stowe to help me celebrate my 45th anniversary of ordination. I had a similar celebration five years ago in Germany, which turned out to be a grand occasion. I have had my biography, *Let Me Be A Light*, authored by Richard Rotelli, translated into German to present as a gift to my German-speaking friends. If anyone would like a copy of that work, *Lass Mich Ein Licht Sein*, do let me know." • Ann Case Holt shared this: "Turning 80 was a surprise. How could it possibly be that I had reached such an advanced age and still felt about 40? (It was, too, a surprise that others didn't see me that way, but most of the time I was able to ignore that!) Another less pleasant surprise was the growing awareness—never thought about much in our carefree 70s—that all of this would not go on forever. We love our life—home, family, friends, adventures—and the new decade, along with Jack's gently declining health, was a reminder that things do have their endings. But life is still wonderful, except maybe in the middle of the night! I am so lucky to have a church where the title of Priest Associate allows me to preach, teach, and visit, leaving the administrative details to someone else. (Been there/done that.) Ministry was the surprise that happened 40 years ago, and it remains an unexpected joy. Maybe being 80 has taught me what Grace is all about." • Judy Phinney Stearns shares, "I recently turned 80 and nothing changed from the day, or week, or months before. I'm feeling energetic, full of exciting travel, family, and celebration plans for the summer. I love when people discover my age and are aghast that I am that old (young), so it encourages me to feel and act young (but not too much). My son sent me a photo of

a huge sign he saw in Kennebunk, Maine, covered with painted flowers that said, 'Happy Birthday, Barbara' in honor of the Bush matriarch on her 90th, and I made him promise he would have the same kind of sign for me, 10 years from now. And a final word—I just feel so lucky and happy for my life and for having the resilience to keep on going." • Finally, we have always encouraged classmates to share brief tributes to others who have gone before us. So **Zane Hickcox Kotker** sent the following. "A tribute to **Rosamond Mueller Dauer**, a remarkable woman: Rosamond took her work as a writer seriously, perfecting her poems year after year, publishing a good number in journals. Her children's books have been referred to as classics. Her sly and whimsical humor runs through them all. I quote from *Bullfrog Grows Up* (Greenwillow/William Morrow, 1976): 'Chris and Matt taught Bullfrog how to play cards. He liked that very much. He especially liked to play Go Fish.' She survived a most difficult childhood and emerged to make all the homes she herself created warm and welcoming and beautiful. During her short residency in Northampton, Mass., she showed me how to make a compost bin, taught me much about gardening, and cared for my husband on several weekends when I had to be away. 'Rosamond,' he would say in happy anticipation. She always brought him a homemade pie." • That's it for fall. But can winter, spring, and the 60th reunion be far behind? Hold the dates, June 10–12. And a homework assignment for everyone! Tell us soon what you would like to do at the 60th. Some ideas we are cooking on are 1) more time to hang out, 2) lodging in Hepburn Hall, and 3) Friday evening dinner at **Dick Catlin**'s lovely farm nearby. Let us know your druthers as soon as possible. Till next time, we hope you have a beautiful autumn filled with the loveliest views and happenings that nature can conceive.

—Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (repowell55@comcast.net), 13518 Ryton Ridge Ln., Gainesville, VA 20155; Judy Phinney Stearns (judyastearns@att.net), 53 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

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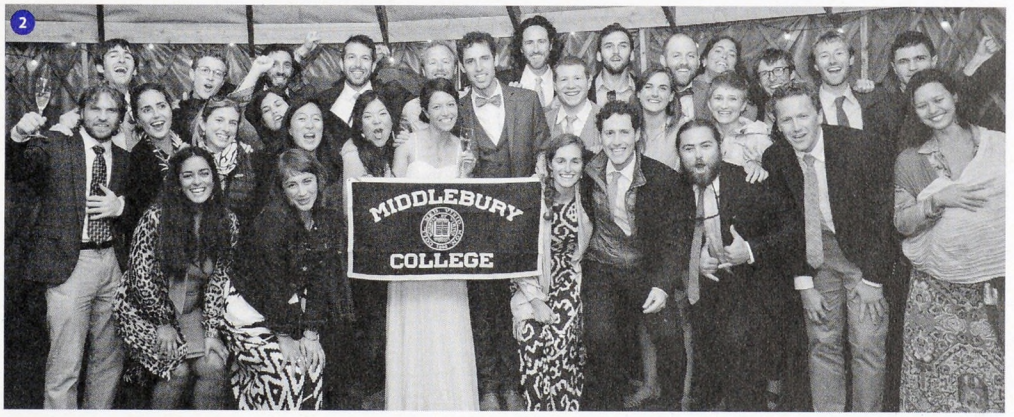
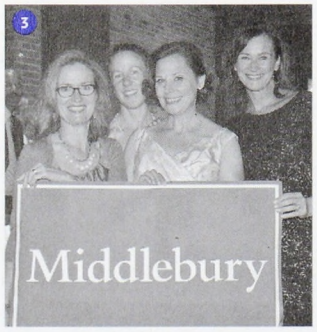
Rick Raskopf writes, "In a moment of weakness I agreed to assume the responsibilities of class correspondent. So you guys out there from this superlative class will be hearing from me, asking for your comments for future Class of '57 columns. Come on, we gotta show 'em the 80-year-olds are still full of beans! As for myself, to my surprise both of my children ended up going to Middlebury as well. Actually when she was a grad school exchange student, my wife Renate, who is from Cologne, was offered a teaching position by Herr Neuse when she paid a visit to Midd in 1961. Doesn't that make her an honorary Midd person too? As for the next generation, daughter Christina '92 has three daughters, and son Mark '93 has three sons, so there's gotta be a Middlebury candidate or two in there. I'm hoping, and in something like 8 to 17 years, we shall see." • **Jim Evans** writes, "I now



1 Katrina Reiser '08 and Patrick Gault '08 were married on September 6, 2014, in York Harbor, Maine, and enjoyed celebrating the event with many friends and family: Jeff Bates '08, Sam Morrill '08, Ward Wolff '08, Jon Peterson '86, Brian Gault '03, Nick Peterson '18, Milton Peterson '58, Rick Peterson '84, (second row) Maddie Terry '08, Emily Dawson '08, Nick Palmeri '09, Becca Leathe '08, Sam Dawson '10, Alex Reiser '04, the newlyweds, Andrew Gault '00, Chris Peterson '13, Elizabeth Bernhard '15, Anne Davis Peterson '85, Phoebe Twichell Peterson '86, Carolyn Skyllberg Peterson '58, and Steven Peterson '88. 2 Robbie Adler '05 married Emily Cohen at the Slide Ranch in Muir Beach, Calif., on September 6, 2014, with many Midd friends and family in attendance: (all '05 unless noted) Anjelika Paranjpe Temple, Becky Bloom, Emily Adler Boren '07, Ted Adler '99, Blake Lyons, Andy Rossmeissl, Jean Hamilton '04, (second row) Nick Janson, Lauren Markham, Liz Putze McCarthy, Hannah Epstein, Margot Bennett, Carrie Nazzaro, the newlyweds, Jon Frankel, Lindsey Franklin '07, Katie Flagg '08, (third row) RJ Adler '11, Mike Rimoin, Jon Warnow '06, Mike McCarthy '03, Jay Wolfgram, Benjy Adler '03, Lucas Kavner '06, Colin Davis '03, Caitlin Toombs, Jay Boren '06, David Temple, and Hunter Stuart '06.

3 Middlebury friends gathered at the Broken Bow Brewery in Tuckahoe, N.Y., to wish Jessica Fox '07 farewell before her move to Portland, Ore., for a job with Nike: Becca Reingold '07, Blair Hewes '07, Steve Pomper '06, Jenny Guest '07, Emily Read '07, Ted Parker '08, Heather Harken Parker '08, Jessica, Sara Cowie '08, Leslie Fox Arnould '01, and Matt Arnould '01. 4 Classmates from 1986 celebrated turning 50 at the Trump Winery in Charlottesville, Va.: Monica Carroll, Jennifer Blake, Becky Spahr Frazier, (second row) Sue Whitty, Sarah Christel Scully, Lisa Cheney Sullivan, Wendy Fisher Beach, Pam Grady MacMullen, Kate Wallace Perrotta, and Julie Morris Ogden.

1 Emily Murphy '07 married Robert Kraynak in Colgate University's Memorial Chapel in Hamilton, N.Y., on June 21, 2014. She was happy several Middlebury friends could attend: (all '07 unless noted) Sarah Shaikh, Lydia Popper Baird, Meghan Weber, Haley Gilbert, the newlyweds, Leah Day, Kerry Ortega, Andrew Herzik, (second row) Robert Weiss, Alex Nadas '06, Jeff Mitchell, Greg VanHorn (Midd spouse), Sebastian Paulsson '09, and Alyson Bourne. 2 On September 13, 2014, alumni gathered at the Wolffer Estate in Sagaponack, N.Y., for the wedding of Dan Vogel '06 and Andrea Hippeau: (All '06 unless noted) Marc Scheuer '04, Alex Demas, Marco Casas '07, (second row) Clark Peterson, Emily Lisbon, Guillermo Garcia '08, Pete Sung '07, the newlyweds, Drew Tilghman, Aaron Kraut, Sam Jesse '07, Jay Yonamine '07, Pat "Steve" Leibach, Matt Engler, and Brian Goodwin (waterpolo coach).



3 Lindsey Kalat '85 married Kevin Dunleavy on September 12, 2014, in Columbus, Ohio. Good friends from the Class of 1985 joined her in celebration: Laura Bull Bailey, Anna Rubin, the bride, Beth Dorion Wyer. 4 Beth Rockefeller Currier '82 and Jane Simon Fritz '82 had a mini-reunion in Maine. 5 Friends from the Class of 1981 had a mini-reunion at the wedding of Barbara Burns Comstock's daughter, Caity: Marcia Nordgren, Merry Broadbent, the bride, Barbara Comstock, Leslie Evans Thorne, and Judy Holland.

live in Richmond, Va., with my wife, Nazila. I slowly retired from psychiatric practice between 2008 and 2012. Now I do some volunteer work: driving elderly folks (some younger than I am!) to doctors' appointments and a couple of mental-health-related activities. I've also been writing books, self-published on Amazon, which takes up a fair amount of my time. The first two books, *Love, A*, under the pseudonym of Arthur Bannister, and *September, 1987,* under my own name, can be checked out on the Amazon books site. A third one (*Walsh*) will be coming out in another month. I hope to hear from other classmates in this column." • **Pat Judah Palmer** writes, "I have some news. In September I moved to North Hill, a continuing care community in Needham, Mass. My address is 865 Central Ave., Apt. I-310, Needham, MA 02492. It's about a 10-minute walk to the golf course! I took my family, seven of us, to Ecuador and the Galápagos Islands in July as my 80th birthday present to them. It's a truly awesome place, and we had a spectacular time. Looking forward to our 60th reunion. As always, I urge all to support the College to the extent that you can because we need as much financial aid and internship underwriting as we can muster. By the way, I think *Being Mortal* by Atul Gawande is a must-read for everyone our age. My best to all." • From **Peter Decker** we hear, "I'm still on my ranch in Ridgway, Colo. Any classmate who is willing to repair barbed wire fences is welcome, and this includes free room and board (max, one week)! **Hugh Marlow** comes every summer to help, but he had some weak excuse not to show up this year. When not attending to ranch duties, most of my time is spent writing. I'm working on a third novel. Some days it goes well, other days it is heavy lifting. See my other books at www.westernslopepress.com. I dropped the 'dip' when the cops started following me in New York when I attended graduate school. As you may remember, a 'dip' was a skilled pickpocket. My wife, of course, has other names for me, which cannot be printed in a family magazine. Cheers, peace, and good health!" • **Sabra Harwood Field** tells us, "Becoming a widow suddenly five years ago was a shock. All of a sudden I had to be a whole and not a half, and the other half, my precious Spencer, had not only managed the studio but been the fun interface with the outside world while I focused on making images. I have kept my studio open in the old farmhouse that has been my home for 46 years, spending the winters in a CCRC in Hanover, where my living room is transformed into a big studio. The place is full of ex-Dartmouth faculty and Medical Center retirees and I can barely keep up with their wits. I spend my time now making images for clients and for myself that will resonate with others. The latest is a complicated suite of 14 that comprise two golden rectangles. Middlebury friendships have sustained me—it's pretty cool to have followed special lives for so long." • **Al Hawthorne** writes, "Shortly after her graduation, Carol (Hardy) '58 and I married

and moved to Los Angeles, where I enrolled at the Art Center College of Design to study industrial design. There I learned of the talents of Harvard-trained architect/designer Eliot Noyes of New Canaan, Conn., and I joined his firm in 1961 to work on projects for a number of clients, including IBM, Westinghouse, and Mobil Oil. Eventually I became Mr. Noyes's senior associate in industrial design. Eliot died very suddenly in 1977—however, after some reorganization, our ID work continued for seven more years. Then I began my own computer graphics service at home for small businesses and groups. Carol and I happily moved in 2001 to Portsmouth, N.H., both of us continuing to work until she began a two-year-long bout with cancer that took her life in January. I still pursue various personal projects—designers' creative traits are so persistent!" • **Mimi Dickey Smith**, very much her active self, writes, "Good heavens, Rick, was it really in first grade that we first met? That does seem so very long ago. Now I am in Mendon, N.Y. (near Rochester), a semirural area where we moved after Wendell retired from Kodak. It's our dream house, surrounded by cornfields, which our farmer neighbor plants. I am a compulsive gardener and find myself striving for a new garden each year. I'm not retired, however, and am self-employed as a teacher of textiles to adults and of general arts and crafts to preschoolers. For a few years I even taught weaving as occupational therapy at the state psychiatric center. The students keep me young." • **Gail Bliss Allen** has decided to step down as a class correspondent. She writes, "I've enjoyed the eight-plus years as a Class of '57 co-correspondent for the quarterly magazine and thus keeping in touch with classmates, from way out here. People here in Washington State barely know where Vermont is, let alone our wonderful Middlebury College. The Monterey conglomerate certainly puts us on the map on this coast. I'll still be at gballen @comcast.net, eager for your non-column news."

—Class Correspondents: Gail Bliss Allen (gballen@comcast.net), 32290 1st Ave. South, #318, Federal Way, WA 98003; Rick Raskopf (rickraskopf@gmail.com), 552 Caddie Ct., Oxford, CT 06478.

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Ellen Greenawalt Linden writes these memorable words about her former roommate, **Carol Hardy Hawthorne**, who died on January 29: "Middlebury was as much about friendship as it was about the academic challenges and achievements. It was about having a roommate like Carol Hardy. After college, we stayed in touch by exchanging Christmas greetings. However, when we finally reconnected in person at our 25th reunion, we picked up the conversation, rapport, and laughter right where we had left off. Our friendship was further cemented when we realized our husbands (both named Al) seemed to hit it off as well. For Carol, freshman year got off to an inauspicious start. A death in the family and wisdom teeth problems necessitated trips home shortly after college got underway. Just when she was getting up to speed from these episodes, she was hospitalized with an emergency appendectomy. I still remember walking over to Porter Hospital carrying her textbooks, so she could keep up with her assignments. In spite of initial setbacks, she got back on track and immersed herself into college life. Carol undertook the challenge of teaching me bridge, so I could pinch-hit as a fourth along with **Nancy Gurney**, **Dinny Rogers**, **Ann Alvord**, **Betsy Heath**, and **Mary Bachman**. I wonder in retrospect how four of us managed to sit on one bed, which also served as our card table. Recruited by Judy Hastings '56 and Marilyn 'Fishie' Fish '56, our junior counselors, Carol and I pledged Alpha Xi Delta. What Carol did not realize during our freshman year was she had already met her future husband, Allen Hawthorne '57. As disciples of Middlebury's literature curriculum, maybe it was prophetic that a Hardy connected up with a Hawthorne. Carol and I spent a summer working as waitresses at a resort in Maine. She always handled the job with enthusiasm and equanimity. She was never unkind to anyone. These qualities and a major in sociology served her well in later life in the people-oriented jobs she held or volunteered for. To summarize her in a single sentence: Carol liked everyone, and everyone liked Carol." • **Dick Johnson** sent this about **Bob Corliss**, who passed away on May 1: "At Middlebury, Bob was a fellow Vermont scholarship recipient, math major, and DU. He spent his entire career with the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, retiring as vice president. A faithful contributor to Annual Giving, he had an enduring loyalty to Middlebury." • **Mary Daniels Nahley Jones** writes, "When **Dick Johnson** asked if I'd serve as a '58 class correspondent, I, without hesitation, said yes. I think he was a bit shocked by my quick reply. I needed to do some payback and this job was a small way to do it. Middlebury has been an anchor in my life for many reasons. It helped me grow up. It helped me develop a more mature appreciation for literature and an ability to express myself through the written word; it helped me explore the physical sciences, especially human physiology, to see if I should pursue a career in that field (loved it, but didn't go that way!); it expanded my understanding of French; it introduced me to the basics of economics; and it gave me a better grasp of world and national events through a historical perspective. It also granted BAs to two of my kids. I'm sure we all have mutual feelings about our alma mater. Several classmates replied to **Mary Roemmele Crowley** when she asked, 'What professor or class did you find to be important in your future?' **Elaine Humme** and I, your new class correspondents, hope to continue this project and have begun contacting those of you who have not yet expressed your thoughts about the professors we had and the courses they taught." • **Yvonne "Spenny" Cosby Moody** responded: "The classes which made the greatest impressions on me were Tom Reynolds's American Thought and Culture and Comparative Religion (taught by Chaplain Scott? I can't find the records I thought I had, as with so much else these days!). Reynolds's class enlightened me by demonstrating the interconnectedness of international events and their effects on the U.S., like a jigsaw puzzle of history bits coming together. Comparative Religion was another eye-opener and mind-broadener, and stimulated an interest I still hold. I regret I didn't take greater advantage of the many wonderful offerings." • **Betsy Chalmers** is staying busy. She volunteers with the Framingham (Mass.) History Center, where she also is a greeter. She enjoys painting with Watercolor Connection, a group of watercolor artists who meet weekly to encourage each other and paint. They display their artwork at Natick Artists Open Studios every October. And she also continues curling with the Broomstones Curling Club, a sport she has participated in for 26 years. Betsy recalls that Ma Kelly's support was significant at Middlebury. She provided multiple work-study opportunities, including waiting tables. She called often with an offer of a job to do: painting rocks for the geology dept. and taking chapel tickets with Hugh Marlow '57. A decision to leave New England with **Rachel Cutter Bender** for a teaching position in Seattle, Wash., was greatly supported as a growth step for Betsy and led to many future ventures. And, for those who did not know it, Betsy was a Peace Corps volunteer in Bangladesh from 1962–1964. • **Bonnie Mairs**, **Ginny Havighurst Middleton**, and **Lucy Carpenter Freeman** went on a glorious trip to Turkey with Overseas Adventure Travel. "We explored Istanbul, loved Cappadocia, sailed in a small hatch and swam in the Aegean and Mediterranean Seas, and ended up in Ephesus. Then we met up in NYC to look at everyone's photos and saw the award-winning play *The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night-Time*." • **John Cross** is pleased to report that his most recent show of figurative wood carvings at the David Findlay Jr. Gallery at 724 Fifth Avenue and 57th Street in NYC was very well received. John's work is in books and art collections throughout the country. A number of websites for "John Cross, artist" carry extensive images of the work. • We also look forward to hearing from you regarding your life experiences or about a Midd professor or course that has enriched your life. We would also like to extend our deep appreciation to **"Ro" Roemmele Crowley**, **Debbie West Zipf**, **Sonny Wilder**, **Ann Parnie Ormsbee Frobose**, and **Stephanie Eaton**, as well as the late **Joe Mohbat**, class correspondents over the last several years. Their commitment to reporting the Class of '58 news in an informative and enlightened way has been admirable.

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ClassActs

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Don Collier was named the "Outstanding School Volunteer in the Senior Category at Westwood Middle School for 2014–15" by the Alachua County School Volunteer Program. Don has been tutoring for the eight-and-a-half years he has lived at Oak Hammock in Gainesville, Fla. He has tutored both Univ. of Florida students and students in Santa Fe, Fla., in Spanish, physics, and various math courses. • **Sukey Tallman Walter** writes, "We rented the same house on the Outer Banks this summer with our entire family. Granddaughter Katy recently graduated from Vassar." • **Frank East** has surfaced in Essex, N.Y., just west of Lake Champlain. He claims he is not doing much, attributing this to age issues. "Or maybe I am just lazy. However, it does allow me to read a lot, including some Russian, which I am trying to revive. I also play my Hayden Duet concertina, which I took up 10 years ago." • **Nancy McKnight Smith** had plans to walk a portion of the pilgrimage route along the Camino de Santiago de Compostela, starting her trip in Laon, France, and ending at the famous cathedral in Spain. Afterwards she planned to spend a week with **Nancy Smoller Le Floch**, whose home is in Châtel-Guyon, France. • Dale and **Judy Webster Bauer** continue to enjoy retirement: working out in the gym, spending time with friends, trying new recipes, and mindfulness meditation. They were looking forward to a visit with Bill '58 and **Noelle Caseley Locke** this fall. • **Sally Williams Zampariolo** writes, "My news is not an exotic trip but I finally retired after 25 years as public information officer of the Brooklyn Museum. My husband and I have relocated to Delmar, N.Y., to be closer to our son and grandchildren. Summer plans included a lot of gardening in the much-neglected backyard of our house. Loving being out of the city." • **Bob** and Polly Philbrick '60 **Ray** had a two-week spring river cruise in the Bordeaux, France, region. Everyone seems to say they always have to recover from "tasting the grape." • **Bruce Cameron** experienced a very busy spring. "We were in NYC in May and saw seven plays in six days and did the normal tours of the Big Apple. We spent time with grandchildren in Maryland and attended my 60th high school reunion in Albany, N.Y. Upon returning to the 'dry' state of California, I visited San Francisco, Napa Valley, and Yosemite with **John Fay** and Jim Irwin '60." In an effort to see some water in California, Bruce plans a beachside condo on the Pacific. • **Joel Boland** planned to take a vacation at Kailua Kona on the Big Island of Hawaii for a family reunion in late August. • **Barbara Hart Decker** went to Puerto Vallarta in March with her youngest son and his family. Then in June she went on a cruise out of Galveston to celebrate the 50th wedding anniversary of her oldest son's in-laws. She was excited to be back on Galveston Island, where she lived from 1975 on. She was also planning to do her 11th year at the Driftless Area Art Festival in Wisconsin. • **Dean Beyer** continues to scour the California plains for water. He has downsized, like many of us, and attends all Univ. of California, Davis, basketball games, where his granddaughter is on the team. "Playing UConn in Hawaii was an eye-opener." • **Robine Andrau** very much misses **Jim** and **Anne Weston McGowan**, especially in early summer because they always saw each other when the McGowans stopped by on their way to their beloved cabin in Maine, or when she drove up to visit them there. • **Mary Charles Hubbard Blakebrough** writes, "As part of the Chapter Development Council, Assoc. for Psychological Type International (APTi), I coordinated dinner for 50 chapter leaders/board members at the APTi XXI Conference in Miami in July. I'm certifying in EFT (Emotional Freedom Techniques) and Tapping (on body's energy meridians—like acupuncture without needles) and Matrix Reimprinting (MR), special EFT application and amazing technology. Karl Dawson's latest MR book sums it up: *Transform Your Beliefs, Transform Your Life.*" • **Carol Sippel Monsees** reports, "I am continuing my trip-of-the-month plan! Closed up Florida; had a reunion with **Sandy Yeomans Batal** and **Cynthia Haver Rigas** at **JoAnn Witmer Anderson**'s home in beautiful Greenville, S.C. Then I was off to Buffalo for a high school reunion, then to the Galápagos Islands with two teenaged grands. In August I went to Canadian and U.S. national parks with **JoAnn**, then to Middlebury Alumni College at Bread Loaf." • **Dick Krasker** has surrendered driving a Mercedes after 40 years for a van equipped with a handicap lift for his wife, who is battling MS. He recently found that pushing a wheelchair on grass was beyond his youthful capabilities. Dick continues to make Fryeburg, Maine, a better community through his fundraising efforts. His latest is a $46,000 goal to refurbish a town park and rededicating the park as a memorial to a Navy flyer, one of the last to die in Vietnam. Dick, in the past 18 years, has made a difference in Fryeburg. We all congratulate your efforts. • Joy and **Andy Montgomery** attended his wife's 60th reunion at Mt. Holyoke, where she also shared reunion co-chair duties. She would have loved to have the same college support that Lucy and Andy and our other reunion volunteers enjoyed. • If you plan to be in the Sarasota/Bradenton, Fla., area in late January, **Anne Martin Hartmann** and **Andy Montgomery** will be planning a fifth annual mini-reunion with classmates. Let one of them know your intentions.

—Class Correspondents: Lucy Paine Kezar (lucypainekezar@myfairpoint.net), 134 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848; Andy Montgomery (joyandym@aol.com), 8910 Hilloway Rd., Eden Prairie, MN 55347.

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Reunion news: On Friday, classmates checking into our reunion headquarters in Hepburn Hall were amazed to find it had an elevator! • The Friday Cane Society Luncheon in Atwater was attended by Cilla and **Russ Leng**; Bette and **John Gilwee**, our Cane Society rep; Susie and **Sherb Merrill**; **Pat Knox Davies**; and **Jean Seeler-Gifford**. • **Breck** and **Sue "Hibbie" Hibbert Lardner**, **Loey Boon Hill** and Allan Stedman, **Jean Emrich Battelle**, **Dave "Hoppie"** and **Sue Goodwin Hopkins**, Amy and **Mike Robinson**, and **Dick Atkinson** attended a reception in Axinn Center (nee Starr Library). • Meanwhile **Rose Mary "Magoo" McDonough Natelson**, Jolean and **Derek Peske**, Herb and **Judy Richardson Weil**, David and **Carolyn Ladd DeVilbiss**, and Chris and **Cal Schmeichel** kept enlarging the circle of chairs on the deck as others found their way to Kirk Alumni Center, where our dinner was held. • **Diane Keegan Curran** stayed in Warren, Vt., with **Deborah Wetmore**. **Dick Atkinson** commuted from Sunapee, N.H., and reconnected with Linda and **Bill French**, and **Bruce** and **Genie Cannon Burnham**. Dick, Bill, and Bruce are three of the eight men in our class who graduated from Loomis. They keep in touch with the others: **Bob Hall**, **Linc Clark**, **John Howard**, **Leon Vancini**, and **Art Myles**. Mary Lou Atkinson even made a special Middlebury/Loomis banner. • Also enjoying cocktail hour were **Helen Smith Folweiler-Chipman** and Dave, and **Jim Coward**. Dinner was catered by the Waybury Inn. An after-dinner songfest has become a class tradition. **Vcevy Strekalovsky** played his guitar while Hoppie and Sue, Breck and Hibbie, and Jean harmonized. • On Saturday many of us attended **Russ Leng**'s presentation on "How to Create an Online Course." **Nancy "Mumf" Mumford Mulvey** and Magoo walked to town, checking out the new and old emporiums. At the ice cream social before the class parade to Convocation, we reconnected with **Lowrie Gibb** and Tony '59 and **Jane Collins Garcia**. Mumf had prepared a vignette about our four years at Middlebury and presented it at Convocation. The day ended with a steak and salmon buffet in a tent behind the Center for the Arts, topped off with a gorgeous fireworks display. • Sunday morning **Jean Seeler-Gifford** hosted a champagne continental breakfast for those who did not have a long distance to travel. **Judy Falby Tuttle** came down from Charlotte, where she lives. Sue, Breck, and Vcevy and wife Janie (Cram) '61 came by after singing in the Reunion Choir. Jean showed off her new home and reminded all that they had better select their next home, or their children will do it for them. • **Loey Boon Hill** has joined Vcevy and Jean as a class correspondent. Please keep the emails, texts, and phone calls coming.

—Class Correspondents: Jean Seeler-Gifford (jeandave@mindspring.com), 100 Eastview Terr., Apt. 240, Middlebury, VT 05753; Vcevy Strekalovsky (vcevy@strekalovskyarchitecture.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043; Lois Boon Hill (loehill@aol.com), 267 Old Stockbridge Rd., Lenox, MA 01240.

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REUNION CLASS In February **Sandy Anderson Bolton** visited India. She writes, "The ads are true: vivid colors,

spices, temples, palaces, pedicabs, tuk tuks, people, traffic, trash, Gandhi's home (now a museum) complete with concrete footsteps to his garden where he was shot, newspaper ads for arranged marriages, fabulous wedding processions with street dancing, elephants, camels, carriages, live bands, marigolds, tigers, cremations on the Ganges, village cremations in roadside fields, naan bread, endless markets, slums, luxury hotels, beautiful fabrics, rugs, saris—India is a feast for the senses." Sandy also visited Sri Lanka, which she found to be a huge cultural leap, from Hindu to Buddhist. Back home, she plays tournament bridge and volunteers at the summer Aspen Music Festival. • **Nancy Peck Moss**'s play *Deception*, about a young black woman who passes for white in 1880s Portland, won Portland Civic Theatre Guild's 2014 playwriting contest and had a January reading at the Old Church. Oregon's Negro Exclusion Act was in effect during that era, something she didn't know about until she and husband Art moved to Portland. They are enjoying life in a CCRC. • As you read this, **Sharon Hostler** is spending the fall semester as academic dean for Semester at Sea on the MV *World Odyssey*. Semester at Sea has 600 undergraduates, 37 faculty from around the world (including Professors Dan Brayton and Antonia Losano from Middlebury), and 52 lifelong learners. They sailed from Southampton in early September and, after stops in the Mediterranean, Africa, and Brazil, will traverse the Panama Canal to Costa Rica and finally San Diego just before Christmas. Sharon's children and grandchildren have joined her for the entire trip. After this journey, Sharon will retire from the Univ. of Virginia on January 1 after 50 years and become the McLemore Birdsong Emeritus Professor of Pediatrics. • Your class correspondent celebrated her 75th birthday in March with a 31-day Road Scholar trip to New Zealand and Australia. She was very impressed by the inclusive itinerary and excellent lectures and tour guides provided by Road Scholar. The accommodations were great as well, a far cry from the dorm stays of early Elderhostel/Road Scholar trips. • **Bernice Rondeau Durbin** reports that she and husband Lyle are "sitting here on the beautiful Cumberland Plateau enjoying life and travel plus lots of good golfing." They have traveled to the UK, Norway, Normandy beaches, and Branson, Mo., in the past year and were planning a trip to Vermont this fall and the Caribbean in December. Bernice is already looking forward to our 55th reunion in June as is **Sharon Hostler**. • Diane and **Lindwood Faxon** are thrilled that Stephen Faxon Seymour, son of Julianne '88 and Scott Seymour '88, graduated from Middlebury in February, and his cousin, Meade Faxon Atkeson, son of Krista '86 and James Atkeson, graduated magna cum laude from Middlebury in May. Meade's sister, Mary, is a February sophomore next year. Lindwood was able to see Stephen's graduation from home as Middlebury streamed the graduation activities. • We learned of the death of **Noel Davis** on June 3 from idiopathic pulmonary fibrosis. The class sends its condolences to his family.

—Class Correspondent: Janet Reed (jsreed2800@me.com), 929 W. Foster Ave., #2620, Chicago IL 60640.

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The news about the death of **Bob Simon** of CBS News and *60 Minutes* fame brought some remembrances from a classmate. **William Strong** writes, "I got to know Bob fairly well due to the fact his room was one door down the hall from mine in the freshman dorm. We became very friendly, and one thing I came to appreciate about him very quickly was that he had a brilliant mind. Bob also had a wonderful sense of humor. He never expressed any unhappiness about being at Midddlebury; but like me, there was just something about it that wasn't right for him. He was there, and then he wasn't. He very quietly transferred to Brandeis, where he graduated. Bob had a roommate who was just as smart as Bob. They were perfect for each other. They were super smart, and very kind and gentle people to live down the hall from." • William continues, "As I said, Middlebury wasn't quite right for me. As much as I liked the Middlebury campus, skiing, and the coed environment, I should have stayed out West, where it was likely I would end up making my living. The result was, though, I stayed at Midd and completed the first two years; then I made a run for it. NYU had a junior year in Spain program, which suited me to a T. I had decided I didn't want to return to Middlebury, and NYU provided the solution. The scheme was to find someplace to go where I could acquire credits Middlebury would accept. A year in Spain at the Univ. of Madrid solved that problem, although nobody can say they ever saw much of me around the university. I had the most generous parents imaginable (yes, many would say they spoiled me); they bought me a very high-powered sports car for transportation, and I spent a year racing all over Spain in that thing; but I always made it a point to be back on campus to take the exams, all of which I passed easily. When I came home, I brought with me a platter of NYU credits, all of which Middlebury accepted. One academic highlight at Madrid was a music class I took, taught by the great Joaquin Rodrigo, the composer of the famous Concierto de Aranjuez. My senior year at Middlebury was not a great success. I spent far too much time on the ski slopes both in Vermont and in eastern Canada. I left before the year ended. I knew I had to get a degree, so I went home and went to work. My family owned a beautiful ranch about halfway between Los Angeles and Santa Barbara; and they happened to be setting off on a nine-month trip around the world. I took responsibility for keeping an eye on the ranch, a place I had worked many summers and knew very well; but there wasn't much for me to do except keep an eye on our men who, if they thought no one was looking, would not give us a good, full day's work. While my parents were gone, I moved to the beach; but the Pacific was only 10 miles away, so I would drive over to the ranch every day just to keep the men on their toes. I spent the rest of the time reading and studying material and books in Spanish by the great Spanish authors that I should have read a couple of years prior. I flew back to Vermont to finish taking the exams and prove I really had read the books I refer to; and Middlebury granted me a degree. I understand the above must make me sound like one spoiled jerk. Truth is I have worked very, very hard all my life, got a master's in international management, and became president of a major international holding company with 20 divisions on five continents reporting to me. On my way up I worked for Lockheed Aircraft and was on the team that brought the Lockheed L1011 Tristar into production back in the early '70s." • Courtney Wheaton Strangeland sent this news: "For his 76th birthday, my dad, **Warren Wheaton**, and I climbed the highest peak in New Mexico—Wheeler Peak (13,161 feet)—on July 5. He and my mother, Barbara, have been living in Santa Fe, N.M., for 13 years now and he has always wanted to do this hike. After a year of training, he made it happen. I'm so proud of him!" • Check out a photo of a mini-reunion on page 85!

—Class Correspondents: Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr., Austin, TX 78759; Liza Dunphy Fischer (betsy@brentopalmer.com), 611 Oakland Ave., Iowa City, IA 52240; John Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Rd., Springfield, VT 05156.

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On July 26, at the Lincoln Family Home in Manchester, Vt., **Jane Choate Beck** was one of two people to receive the prestigious Hildene Award for being "Vermont's first and longest serving folklorist and founder and director emeritus of the Vermont Folklore Center in Middlebury." She was also recognized for just publishing *Daisy Turner's Kin: An African American Family Saga*. Through interviews in Grafton, Vt., with Daisy (who was 100 when Jane met her in 1983) and scholarly research, Jane recounts the story of four generations of the Turner family. Jane's children and grandchildren were at the awards ceremony, as were Middlebury friends **Meg Holmes Robbins**, **Charlie Buell**, Pete '62 and **Jane Bachelder Johnson**, **Liam English**, **Chuck** and **Sue Handy Burdick**, and **Lyman Orton**. • In the process of delving for news from classmates we become increasingly aware that many of us reap the benefits of the modern medical world via potent drugs, bionic joints, extraordinary surgeries, and often very special rehabilitation procedures. Case in point is **Sabin Streeter** (Chappaqua, N.Y.). As of this writing, he was making tremendous progress recovering from a stroke suffered more than two months previously. Caring rehabilitation provided by professionals, self-determination, and loving care by wife and family were producing great results. We encourage you to drop Sabin a note: 2 Woods Witch Lane, Chappaqua, NY 10514. • **Wendy Millar Busch**

No Bull

In 1965 a group of brave ROTC students attempted the impossible.

LIFT OFF
© 2015 MARK ALAN STAMATY
WE CHOOSE TO GO TO THE MOON IN THIS DECADE AND DO THE OTHER THINGS NOT BECAUSE THEY ARE EASY...
...BUT BECAUSE THEY ARE HARD!
SAID PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY IN 1962...
...IN A CLARION CALL THAT CHALLENGED A GENERATION...
HOORA-A-AY!
...AND POSSIBLY INSPIRED A HANDFUL OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE MEN. IN 1965, TO ATTEMPT A HARD "OTHER THING" ARTICULATED BY SENIOR FRANCIS LOVE ('65).
WE CHOOSE TO REMOVE "FERDINAND" THE FIBERGLASS BULL FROM THE ROOF OF MIDDLEBURY BEEF SUPPLY...
...AND PLACE IT IN THE LOUNGE OF THE FOREST HALL SENIOR WOMEN'S DORM, FOR COEDS TO DISCOVER THE NEXT MORNING!
WOW! THAT IS HARD!
MIGHT BE EASIER TO LAND A MAN ON THE MOON!
BUCK UP, GUYS! DREAM THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM!
NASA AIMS TO LAND A MANNED SPACECRAFT 238,900 MILES FROM EARTH! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET THAT BULL ACROSS COLLEGE STREET!
YEAH, BUT NASA DOESN'T HAVE TO GET PAST MA KELLY!
IT WAS TRUE. THE CHALLENGE WAS DAUNTING!
COLLEGE ST.
KNOWN FOR ZERO TOLERANCE OF "FRATERNIZATION," RESISTANCE TO CHANGING TIMES AND STRICT ENFORCEMENT OF COLLEGE STREET AS THE BARRIER BETWEEN MALE AND FEMALE DORMS AFTER 10PM CURFEW,...
...DEAN OF WOMEN ELIZABETH "MA" KELLY STRUCK STARK FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF MEN!
BUT THESE WERE NO ORDINARY MEN. THESE WERE MEMBERS OF THE RESERVE OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS, INCLUDING FRANCIS, JOE McLAUGHLIN ('65), RICHARD IDE ('65) AND WILLIE SUMNER ('66)...
...WHO SET OUT BOLDLY IN A BORROWED TRUCK LATE ONE SATURDAY NIGHT,...
...CROWBARRED FERDINAND LOOSE, LOWERED HIM TO THE GROUND...
...AND MOVED HIM TO THE ENTRANCE OF FOREST HALL, WITH NO SIGN OF MA KELLY.
THERE, A FEW SMALL STEPS FROM A GIANT LEAP IN MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE HISTORY, JOE REACHED OUT TRIUMPHANTLY TO OPEN THE DOOR.
IT'S LOCKED! WHERE'S THE KEY?!
WHAT KEY?! WE DON'T HAVE A KEY! THIS IS VERMONT! IT'S 1965! WHO LOCKS DOORS AROUND HERE?!
IT TOOK A WHILE TO SINK IN.
SO CLOSE, YET SO FAR.
AT LEAST, WE TRIED.
NEXT TIME WE'LL DO BETTER.
IN THE LONG RUN, MA KELLY WAS UNABLE TO SINGLE-HANDEDLY STOP THE TIDE OF SOCIAL CHANGE ON CAMPUS, BUT SHE DID MANAGE TO SLOW IT DOWN.

COMIC BY MARK ALAN STAMATY

(Willoughby Hills, Ohio) informs us that in addition to being president of the Cleveland Cercle des Conferences Francaises (100+ years old), which promotes the study of French culture and language, she and her husband have finally retired from the sport of curling. They now busy themselves and their grandchildren (ages 8–17) with sailing on Lake Erie when not traveling here in the U.S. or to Europe. • In April **Jane Stevenson Fergus** (Washington, Pa.) retired as an accountant. She and husband Harold have recently traveled to Virginia, Florida, Killington, Vt., and Portugal. They were also planning to join the Vantage River Cruise—Paris to Normandy—along with **Joanne Fay Gibson**, Gary and **Lyn Wilkins Green**, **Pete** and Ellie Williams '62 **Pringle**, Brooks and **Meg Robbins**, and Rachel and **Ben Rosin**. The idea for this cruise germinated from conversations during our 50th reunion and was brought to fruition by **Jane Johnson** and husband Peter '62 (Manchester, Vt.). • Jane and Peter are thoroughly enjoying their second year as Vermonters, with a house full of "dogs, cats, sneakers, ski boots, book bags, etc.," the detritus that follows two teenaged grandchildren living with them. • **Benton Silloway** (Wilmington, N.C.) relates that he retired 20 years ago from the Häagen-Dazs division of Pillsbury. He has since traveled extensively throughout Asia—China, Thailand, Vietnam, Laos, etc.—with yearly jaunts to a favorite haunt in Mexico. Like most of us, he finds great joys romping about with grandchildren. • Again, we must mention **Roberta Niklad Whipp** (Reno, N.V.). She continues to amaze us with her multifacets. Not only does she almost yearly return to England to visit friends and a godchild from a previous "corporate wife" world during which she had taught art, French, Spanish, and Italian, but now we learn that recently she helped organize an "off the books" gambling venue in Reno! The venue was a fundraiser for the Reno Chamber Orchestra involving huge TV wall screens showing the Kentucky Derby. Attendees placed bets on their favorite horses and "the House" garnered 40 percent of the bets to benefit the orchestra. • **Robert Wright** (Charlotte, Vt.) was out mowing the lawn, but wife Silvia clued us in that Bob is in the midst of completing original mathematics research hopefully to be published soon. He retired as a mathematics professor at UVM and continues singing in the St. Paul's Catholic Church choir of Burlington, while supporting migrant justice efforts. In addition, the Wrights have taken advantage of a state of Vermont solar-energy incentive, installing solar panels on their home, which provide energy for appliances, water heating, and a charging site for their Chevrolet Volt. Solar energy not used is credited to their Green Mountain Power account. Bob concludes that the electric car has saved them thousands of dollars in gasoline bills. • **John Angier** (Cambridge, Mass.) continues to manage a Coldwell Banker real estate office in Cambridge—reporting that the demand exceeds the inventory. John has a son who just finished his junior year at Middlebury and in France, and who worked this summer in Chamonix. Another son is in college near Lake Tahoe. John, being a cancer survivor, continues to support the Dana-Farber Jimmy Fund and this summer biked the 200-mile Massachusetts fundraiser ride. He maintains contact with **Robert Graham** (Stamford, Conn.) and has also seen **Bruce Bailey** (Seattle, Wash.) and **Craig Stewart** (Edmonds, Wash.) from time to time. • **Craig** writes that beyond the business of daily life, he thoroughly enjoys keeping up with two three-year-old granddaughters. • **Susan Washburn Buckley** (NYC) has just published a book, *Turning 15 on the Road to Freedom,* by Lynda Blackmon as told to Elspeth Leacock and Susan. Lynda was the youngest marcher in the Selma 1965 march. The book is based on 35 hours of taped interviews. It's a very powerful book—a very good read. • Other news that filters in tells us that **Larry Noyes** (Parker, Colo.) and wife ventured east to NYC, and **Larry Ring** (Tucson, Ariz.) and wife Sue had a delightful visit with John '64 and Anne Smith McHenry '62 in San Diego. • **Chris** and **Jan** try to make sure news appearing in this column is the result of original one-on-one communications; however we encourage all to check out the Middlebury Class of 1963 Facebook page. To date there are approximately 60 members. Better yet, pick up the phone and banter with a classmate. Sometimes the chatter comes slowly, but it is wondrous what one discovers through such chats. Give it a try!

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Correspondent **Dori Ells Jurgenson** reports: Just after the last deadline, **Julie Sage Day** sent this happy message: "**Ian Sanderson** and I have gotten back together again after a hiatus of 50 years—he divorced, I widowed. I looked him up before our Middlebury reunion last June and persuaded him to come. We've been together ever since, trading weekends in New Jersey and Virginia. We've sailed, skied, laughed, and are having a glorious time together. Ian is still working as a building contractor. I've retired, although I'm involved in a bunch of organizations. Apparently it's never too late for new beginnings!" Yes, it really is never too late, and it's nice to know that Middlebury and great reunions are still bringing and keeping people together! • **Bill Kieffer** writes that he has been asked to serve on an advisory board at Mass General, with the focus on patient care from the perspective of patients and their families, and he also participates in another committee there dedicated to relieving the administrative burden on doctors so they can devote more time to patients. He says, "It's fun, and I'm learning a lot! Also I was a co-chair of the Centennial Celebration for Middlebury's Language Schools. A symposium, musical events with noted individuals, and other festivities took place in July." Congratulations to Bill, who was one of the recipients of the Lilian Stroebe Centennial Recognition Medals, given to individuals "who have supported the study of languages and cultures at Middlebury, or whose work advances global citizenship and the understanding of foreign cultures." • **John Vecchiolla** sends word that congratulations are due to Dr. **Jo Arnold Frame**, who was honored at a retirement party on June 11 as she retired from the Greenwich Public School System as assistant principal at the Central Middle School. • And **Wes Stiles** writes that while he has failed in 51 years at making "really big news" or contributing "a flurry of lesser news to class notes," he has made the local news scene: "I appeared in May on the Seattle public TV station KCTS. I demonstrated a dessert with a Midd connection: the Coffee Cream Torte. While we were at Midd, Elsie Masterson ran the Blueberry Hill restaurant located in Ripton, where many might remember the Lucullan dining featured out in the Vermont woods. She wrote cookbooks. One, *The Blueberry Hill Menu Cookbook* (Thomas Crowell, 1963, now available on Amazon), has the coffee cream torte on page 117. My step-grandmother left the book to me. I tried this torte. It has appeared at countless potlucks to consistent praise. Now, from KCTS, my classmates can see the old grad whipping things up for public television. Here is the address for the video: kcts9.org/programs/cooks/dessert/coffee-cream-torte." Great fun, Wes, sounds good; I'll have to try it out! • **Leigh Marr Knox** spent the summer as a host at Three Rivers Forest Service Campground in New Mexico. It was beautiful, though hot! • I had news from **Nancy Thornhill Pierce**, who says that she and husband Rik are well, though her total knee replacement last November, with its demands of time and energy for physical therapy, disrupted usual activities. But her pain when walking is reduced. "I am back to reporting for the town newspaper, covering our regional vocational high school's attempt to get funding to fix up their building, now a five-year saga. (If curious go to carlislemosquito.org.) I'm also still serving the committee that organizes a 'one-book' set of programs at the library every winter." Like many of us, she faces the downsizing dilemma and wishes not to leave a comfortable community. "We dread clearing out the basement, so inertia may keep us in place awhile yet," she says. • Some very somber news came from **Ron Reese**: "While enjoying a delightful sojourn on Turks and Caicos in the Caribbean, my wife, **Edith (Carlson)**, Edie to most of you, suffered a small hemorrhagic stroke about noon on Christmas Day 2014 while snorkeling in shallow water. Three hours later a massive stroke occurred. Her right side was paralyzed (and she is right-handed). After being intubated and heavily sedated in the local ER, at 2:00 a.m. that night Trinity Air Ambulance evacuated us to Fort Lauderdale, Fla., the nearest Level 1 trauma center (Memorial Regional Hospital), where she underwent emergency brain

surgery, led by a superb (female) physician. From the Neuro ICU she entered rehab in Florida mid-January and was progressing quite well until a second massive stroke occurred the morning of February 9, this time sadly and severely affecting her speech. She entered rehab again in Florida about 10 days later from the ICU. Finally stabilized enough to travel, Trinity Air Ambulance returned us to our fair city of Roanoke, Va., on March 6, where Edith began more rehab at a local Lutheran Skilled Nursing Facility, now only five miles from home. While progressing slowly, she still needs extensive physical, occupational, and especially speech therapy. It has been a tough, emotional, and exhausting ride for us both and I'm struggling with where we go from here. Edie had none of the risk factors for stroke. Sobering. Your prayers of whatever faith are welcome. (We need to cover the bases.) You can follow the entire saga on CaringBridge.org (search for Edith Reese), where I have chronicled the day-by-day details and emotional ups and downs (with a little physics on the side). We celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in August. Each day is a gift." Since mid-August, Edith has been home and continues slow improvement with therapy. It sounds harrowing and Ron would welcome contact with classmates. He's at 3240 Brightwood Place SW, Roanoke, VA 24014.

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Will you come back? YES, we came back, back to the College on the Hill! About 130 of us attended our 50th reunion; including family members and friends, there were well over 200 representing the Class of '65 for that memorable June weekend in Vermont. We flew, we drove, we cycled, and a couple came with walkers (testing out new knees and hips—marvelous invention!). We have scattered across the globe, yet Middlebury remains our common home, where we reaffirm that we are family. In fact, this was much more like a family gathering than a college reunion. We see each other more as whole people rather than by the labels of our youth. We care about each other. The sun shines brightly on us (and it did that weekend!). We have recemented friendships for years to come. • The weekend began with an informal gathering of the planning committee on Wednesday evening for dinner at the Middlebury Inn. Nearly 50 people spent the last two years putting together the ideas, energy, and enthusiasm that carried us to this celebration. It does take a village, and this village put together an incredible experience, an incredible weekend. Our four co-chairs were indefatigable. **Randy Brock**, **Carol Burr**, **Bob Royer**, and **Nancy Smith** joined **"T" Tall**, our man on the ground, along with our two College liaisons, Lyn DeGraff and Tiffany Stowe, who have come to be real friends of our class. Nancy and "T" worked with Tiffany to help us meet the financial challenge of our class gift; the bar kept rising, and our class kept stepping up. The rest of our classmates began arriving on Thursday; the lobby of Forest East was filled with people greeting each other warmly, some having been away for all 50 years. The lobby was also lined with works contributed by our class artists; **Norm Lowe** put out a call for art contributions to a silent auction. Who knew that so many of our classmates are that talented! There were knitted and quilted pieces, watercolors, pastels, oils, photos, sketches, woodcraft, and other pieces that would have made Arthur K. D. Healy proud. The proceeds were added to our class gift. That night we had dinner with President Ron Liebowitz and learned that our class gift was just under a whopping $3 million (a College record). Over the remainder of the weekend there were many opportunities to gather, to reminisce, to learn what we have been up to and what the College is doing now. **Bob Royer** put together a panel of some of the many classmates who have traveled a different road: **Bill Alexander**, **Tim Hollander**, **Susan Apple**, **Nancy Smith**, **John Perry**, **Fred Woods**, **Ed Weissman**, and **Julie Marble Emerson**. Their talks led us into a weekend of further conversations that we all kept coming back to. **Peter Glenn** spearheaded a poignant memorial service in Mead Chapel, honoring the classmates we have lost, including **Bill Thompson**, who left us just as the weekend was beginning. **Lin Wheeler Juliani**'s talent at the organ, **Carol Burr**'s singing, inspiring readings by **Andy Johnson Perham**, **Tana Sterrett Scott**, **Joe McLaughlin**, and **Tim Carey**, and our class joining together to say, "Here," when the roll, called by **Phil Nelson** and **Nancy Smith**, was announced—all combined to give us even more to ponder; they are gone in body, but their spirit remains with us. We had dinner and a sock hop at Bread Loaf, and we set a record for shortest amount of time required to round us all up to stand in a field for a class photo. The women gathered early Saturday morning for their own session, with **Carol Burr**, **Alix Warga Taylor**, **Martha Saenz**, and **Eve Palenski Lee** getting us started. We had an opportunity to listen to veterans speak in a session organized and moderated by **Francis Love**. Many of our classmates participated in the discussion. Carrying replicas of Gameliel Painter's cane that sported the gold ribbon signifying 50 years, classmates marched up the hill to Mead Chapel for Convocation on Saturday afternoon, the class with the largest attendance on record—49 percent of our members returned. Saturday night we gathered under the tent for dinner. **"T"** announced that we had a new challenge: someone had offered to put up a chunk of cash if the rest of us would match it in order to hit the $3 million mark. Suddenly **Bob Dorf** jumped up and began auctioneering: "I'm in for a hundred, who will join in with five hundred? What am I bid, what am I bid?" And all around the tent people leaped to join in with their bids and their bucks. Tiffany, our College gift liaison, was bowled over. One of the students attached to our class was so moved that she contributed five dollars, saying she had been so impressed with and inspired by how genuine our class members seemed. There were fireworks in our tent, and then there were real fireworks outside, and a group of us watched from the chapel steps, still arguing about who Ma Kelly favored most—probably the men, when all is said and done, because so many of them were rotational regulars at bridge in the Kellys' home during our college days. Our reunion came to a close out in Cornwall where we gathered Sunday for a brunch at the home of Cy and "T." It was hard to say goodbye. • We have aged well; well, maybe some things have stayed the same. Ferdinand the bull successfully penetrated the confines of Forest East after a failed attempt 50 years ago. (See page 70.) A group of "persons unknown" managed to sneak in a rather large plastic bull, borrowed from atop a local business; the women discovered it early in the morning when they arrived for a "women only" session. Later in the day Ferdinand appeared on the path to the Chapel, proudly sporting his '65 blanket with a note attached proclaiming victory by the fearless band. The very same fearless band smartly saluted the bull as our class marched up the hill to Convocation. And how about Dan Mulvihill, winner of the "the most invisible classmate" award? • To reach this reunion we have lived long, but as a class we have also lived wide. We have found a purpose, done what we loved, and lived a meaningful life. We have danced on the fine edge of chaos between our longing for order and our need for change. Change has been a theme driving this reunion: Then and Now / New Frontiers. **Ed Weissman** remarked, "The tectonic plates collided while we were at Middlebury," and we are who we have become because of that. Was it Kennedy, asking what we could do for our country, thereby setting the bar as we entered college? Was it Kennedy's death that shocked us into action and spat us out, at graduation, into the aftermath of Selma, war in Vietnam, the Peace Corps, women's lib, and suddenly new opportunities made available because of all those circumstances? As a group the Class of '65 is not particularly "rich-and-famous," but as a group we are unique: we are a tribe of givers. We give of our time, we give of our passions, we give of our hearts; our hands are always extended to make the world a better place. We have left, and continue to leave, a legion of footprints across this globe, making it a better place. We are people to be proud of and are grateful that we can call ourselves the Class of '65. • **Peter Donavan** sends a brief story of **Bill Thompson**. "Bill Thompson died after a long struggle with Parkinson's just a few days before many of his Middlebury classmates gathered to celebrate their 50th reunion. He was born in Burlington, Vt., in 1942 and lived there his entire life, except when he left to attend Loomis School (along with **Peter Glenn**) and Middlebury. Soon thereafter he

served in the U.S. Army Transportation Corps; he was ideally suited for that assignment by virtue of working in his family business, the Vermont Transit Bus Co., since he was an early teen. Near the very end of his life, he moved permanently to North Fort Myers, Fla. Otherwise Bill lived and worked in Burlington, first with Vermont Transit and later with Vermont Transit Travel. He was very active in civic affairs. Bill is survived by his high school sweetheart and wife, Mary Pat, daughter Molly and son-in-law Tom Baffa. His college friends toasted Bill fondly at the 50th reunion and told their favorite Bill stories. **Fred Stetson** said that Bill

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

BETTY A. JONES MA '86 SCHOOL OF FRENCH

After her work at Middlebury, **Elizabeth Blake** (MA '53) went on to a successful career in higher education. She began full-time teaching as an assistant professor of French at Barnard College, where she designed and directed one of the first language labs in NYC. By the time she earned her PhD from Columbia in 1967 she was a member of Wellesley's French dept., where she eventually became the foreign student advisor, then a dean, and finally the Dean of Academic Programs. From there she went to the Univ. of Minnesota, Morris as a professor of French and Vice Chancellor for Academic Affairs as well as a dean. She retired in 1995. • **Virginia Robbins** (MA '72) has been elected a fellow in the American College of Environmental Lawyers. She was also recognized in the 2015 Upstate New York Super Lawyers list and was selected by her peers for inclusion in the Best Lawyers in America 2016. She is an environmental and energy attorney in the Syracuse office of Bond, Schoeneck & King. • Artist **Maxine Schlosser Shore** (MA '72) had an exhibit this summer titled *Radiance: An Exhibit of Oil Paintings by Maxine Shore* at the Artists' Gallery in Lambertville, N.J. • After studying for a PhD in religious studies at Brown Univ., **Tracy Coleman** (MA '90) began teaching at Colorado College in the religion dept. She was recently promoted to full professor from associate professor. • **Dan Doak** (MA '98) began this school year as the new principal at Weston (Conn.) Middle School. He was previously the assistant principal at Weston High School. • In May **Kecia Studevant Howell** (MA '05) was named the Henrico County (Va.) Public Schools' 2015 Gilman Teacher of the Year. She teaches French at Hermitage High School. • After observing conservation efforts in the Congo, journalist **Deni Béchard** (MA '07) published *Empty Hands, Open Arms: The Race to Save Bonobos in the Congo and Make Conservation Go Viral.* Bonobos are considered humankind's closest living relatives. He recently lectured on the subject at Misericordia Univ. • This summer **Norma George** (DML '11) was one of 14 educators to travel to South Africa with the Fulbright-Hays Group Project for experiential learning in the history and culture of that country. She is the chair of Cheyney University's English, language, and communications art dept. and the director of international programs. • This fall **Jeremy Patterson** (DML '15) is serving as an assistant professor of modern language and as chair of the Division of Modern Languages and Literature in the College of Arts and Science at Bob Jones Univ. in Greenville, S.C. He is also pursuing a PhD in comparative literature at the Univ. of South Carolina.

BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH

Rebecca Godwin (MA '88) retired in June 2015 from Bennington College, where she taught literature and writing. A novelist and short story writer, she also founded and served as faculty editor for *plain china: Best Undergraduate Writing,* an annual anthology of writing and art from students nationwide. • **Daniel Picker** (MA '92) is the author of a scholarly book review in the spring 2015 issue of the *Sewanee Review* and the author of a short story in the fiction section of the Spring 2015 edition of the *Abington Review.* "Actually, the heart of that short story was written my final summer at Bread Loaf back in 1992, the year I earned my MA. I've taught as a professor of English for 19 years now. I enjoyed the reunion at Bread Loaf some years ago." • **Trysh Travis** (MA '93) has coedited a new book, *Rethinking Therapeutic Culture*, which is a collection of essays that "challenge the prevailing view of therapeutic culture as a destructive force that encourages narcissism, insecurity, and social isolation." Trysh is the Waldo W. Neikirk Term Professor at the Univ. of Florida, where she teaches in the Center for Women's Studies and Gender Research.

CHINESE SCHOOL

After almost 40 years, **Maureen Donovan** ('75, Russian School '68) recently retired as the Japanese librarian at Ohio State Univ. Libraries. She was one of the first librarians to focus on collecting manga in the U.S., and over the years accumulated an unparalleled manga collection of over 20,000 items.

GERMAN SCHOOL

At a 40th anniversary gala, Kent State University's Jewish Studies Program paid tribute to **Herbert Hochhauser** (MA '63), who was the longest-serving director of the program, for 20 years. He also taught German literature and Jewish studies at Kent State for 35 years.

ITALIAN SCHOOL

Paul Freiberger (MA '76) has published *When Can You Start? Ace the Job Interview and Get Hired.* As president of Shimmering Resumes, he helps individuals throughout the world improve their careers with job interview preparations, resumes, and job search.

JAPANESE SCHOOL

Douglas Brooks ('02) has published *Japanese Wooden Boatbuilding*, the only comprehensive study of the craft and the first of its kind. It encompasses all five of his apprenticeships in Japan from 1996–2010.

MIDDLEBURY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES AT MONTEREY

Earlier this year, **Kathleen Houlihan Motzenbecker** (MAIPS '97) was named as one of Minnesota's Top 50 Women in Business. As the executive director of the Minnesota Trade Office, she is the chief strategist for the promotion of the state and its companies in the global marketplace. The *St. Paul Business Journal* described her as the "state's economic ambassador." She has created a foreign direct investment program and is overseeing the establishment of four offices overseas. Not long ago, she returned from a trade mission in Mexico, where she used the Spanish language skills she developed while at the Institute. • **Ewandro Magalhaes** (MACI '08) has been using his translation skills since he graduated. Hired by the U.S. Dept. of State, he was in demand as a Portuguese interpreter and spent three years in D.C. working on high-level negotiations, conferences, and summits for various international organizations. He now lives in Geneva, Switzerland, with his family and is head of conference services at the International Telecommunications Union, a UN agency where he manages interpreters.

SPANISH SCHOOL

Paula Camardella Twomey (MA '71) sent word about her two latest books. "*Improvisaciones* is a teaching textbook presenting 101 skits in Spanish. Each participant takes a specific personal point of view to develop a language skit. *Parlons* is a collection of 25 guided dialogues in French, reinforcing socializing, exchanging information, expressing personal feelings, and persuading skills." She teaches Spanish at Ithaca College. • **Maeve Ryan** (MA '03) has been named the marketing director and major gifts officer at New England Science and Sailing, a nonprofit sailing adventure organization based in Stonington, Conn. • This summer **Lee Bruner** (MA '06) married Karsten Vagner in NYC. Lee is a middle school Spanish teacher at Avenues: The World School in New York. • **Amanda Gilbert Rhem** (MA '10) began teaching Spanish and providing academic coaching at the O'Neal School in Southern Pines, N.C. • In August **Laura Hydak** (MA '12) married Heriberto González at Mohonk Mountain House in New Paltz, N.Y. She is an adjunct professor of Spanish and world literature at Marymount Manhattan College and at the City Univ. of New York. She is also studying for a PhD in Spanish at Rutgers Univ. • **Tristana Nunez** (MA '12) began teaching Spanish this fall at Housatonic Valley (Conn.) Regional High School.

was a 'beauty,' the highest form of compliment one could give 50 years ago."
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66 REUNION CLASS "The 'highlight' of my summer of 2014," **Mark O'Reilly** writes, "was hip replacement surgery that turned out to be painless and a 100 percent success. I was able to cross-country ski for the three months that we had snow here in northwestern Michigan, interrupted by two weeks in Australia visiting an old Colorado friend who emigrated there years ago. We spent one of the two weeks in Tasmania, where it's still the 1960s, and, yes, I did see a Tasmanian devil." • "Steve and I continue to enjoy retired life in southwest Montana," **Sharon Weston Sutherland** writes. "He is a fly-fishing addict and just returned from two weeks on a couple of our blue-ribbon trout streams. I am hooked on hiking, and I get out six days a week with our black Lab, Chica. This past non-winter we didn't even have to use snowshoes or skis!" Sharon also spent almost a week in the early spring in Yellowstone Park, "hiking and viewing the incredible wildlife we are fortunate to have here." Steve and Sharon are able to escape winter for three weeks with an annual trip to Mexico, where they're based out of Playa del Carmen in the Yucatán and visit small villages on the north or south coast. Sharon writes in closing, "I am hoping to come back for our 50th reunion. I went to my 50th high school gathering (which actually ended up being the 51st by the time we organized it!), and it was really fun to reconnect with folks. Hope to see you next year!" • **Dave** and **Suzanne Snyder Terry** still live in their 19th-century harbor-side home in Cohasset, Mass., where they moved in 1976 and raised three children. Dave is retired. Suzanne has been working for the past 14 years as the children's librarian at the Boston Athenaeum. She's also the North American liaison officer for the Beatrix Potter Society, which gives her an excuse to go to the UK as often as she can! "We have five grandchildren," Suzanne writes. "My daughter's family lives close by, so we are fortunate to see four of the grandchildren quite often. The fifth one is in California, so that is another excuse to travel!" • **Susan Harris Saloman** writes that she and **Ron** are still involved in their weaving/knitting business, Button Bay Fiber Arts, but more on the wholesale end rather than through craft shows—"much easier on the older bodies!" She and Ron have moved back to Virginia, "a good move (for me—Ron is a New Yorker) to a quiet little area on the James River, with large gardens, good neighbors, and the cultural advantages of Richmond an hour away." Susan and Ron enjoy traveling: "Iceland (twice!) was fascinating, along with the redwoods and the Pacific Northwest."
—Class Correspondents: Prue Frey Heikkinen (pheikkinen@att.net), 1914 Wayne St., Ann Arbor, MI 48104; Francine Clark Page (fpage2@myfairpoint.net), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452.

67 Correspondent **Susie Davis Patterson** reports: Our class suddenly lost a favorite classmate, **Dee Martin Montgomery**, on June 19. Dee had had a stroke about 10 years ago, but with hard work, she had recovered completely, and few could even detect any language hesitation. She continued to be very active, both professionally and socially, in her two communities: Killington, Vt., and South Bristol, Maine, where Dee and husband Bob had built a beautiful second home overlooking the bay. So, it was a shock to her family and friends when Dee suddenly developed a very fast-progressing brain cancer and died at Dartmouth-Hitchcock Hospital. While I think everyone in our class knew Dee from her vivacious and social personality, she had maintained close ties with several of us, had hosted the Women of '67 at her ocean-view home in Maine for a lobster dinner a few years ago, and was planning to attend our gathering this fall near her home in Vermont. Of all of us, probably **Tiger Bethke** stayed closest to Dee, with visits between the two couples in Vermont, Maine, and Florida. Tiger gave a very special talk at Dee's memorial service, also attended by **Kathie Towle Hession**, "the other Martin from New Jersey," **Helen Martin Whyte**, and me. It is printed in full, here, and speaks so eloquently of Dee, and also of our time at Middlebury. Celebrating those classmates we have lost is important to all of us, and it will be a part of our 50th reunion in June 2017. • Tiger's speech: For a Christmas gift, in 1965, Dee Martin gave me a copy of *Complete Poems of Robert Frost*. We were Middlebury College juniors, she a French major, me American literature. We had been classmates in what everyone on campus knew as "Baby Am Lit"—the introductory survey course. If you had not read and studied some Robert Frost poetry before, and were at Midd, you likely encountered it in this course. Dee seemed to connect with various Frost poems. In fact, I think a lot of us of that era did. "The Road Not Taken" might be familiar as one example. A week ago, upon learning of Dee's tragic decease, I pulled the book from my home office shelf. I have done that, periodically, over the years. And there, once again, was her inscription to me: "Tiger—'We may take something like a star / To stay our minds on and be staid.' Merry Christmas! Dee, 1965." Her choice was familiarity with the final two lines of Frost's "Take Something Like a Star," a poem that, in part at least, seems to be about searching for a "certain" (in various ways) place of perspective, wisdom, and content. The afternoon of my first day at Middlebury College, I ventured out of Hepburn Hall to hit some tennis serves on the nearby courts. A solo thing, as I recall, maybe to relieve a little freshman angst already setting in. Already on a court, and about to depart, was this very attractive girl: Dee. That was a beginning. My next memory is when we met soon again at Hepburn Hall Zoo for a freshman class mixer dance. The recorded sounds included something called the British Invasion and a group strangely called the Beatles. Dee and I reconnected as she demonstrated her considerable dancing skills, especially the "slop" and the "twist." Through our years we dated. Not exclusively, mind you: there was a lot of competition on campus for her companionship at all sorts of campus-sponsored activities. Dee was a "people person." But we became devoted ice hockey, football game, and ski event attendees together, sharing friendships with many athletes. And, we became regulars now and then within the Middlebury partying and social drinking scene. I joined Chi Psi fraternity, and all of the Chi Psi brothers adored Dee. (Well, for that matter, many students, faculty, and administrators at Middlebury highly admired Dee.) She soon became regarded at Chi Psi, by general and informal consensus, as a "Little Sister." That was high tribute, and I believe she privately enjoyed the status. It included an informal bodyguard or two for her, discreet but ever ready, when she was mingling at crowded frat house parties on campus. More than once, usually involving intoxicated strangers, fraternity brothers came to her aid. Dee reciprocated, as the ever-thoughtful and diligent Dee naturally would, by attempting to dissuade certain Chi Psi brothers from some of their antics on and off campus. Truth be known, she always held herself to higher standards than some of us did. Senior year, Dee and I were especially busy with campus organization pursuits. We remained close friends while dating others. In fact, I married another Midd student in the spring of that year. Dee and I pretty much lost touch during the 1970s, but she and husband Bob Montgomery welcomed me for several brief visits in Vermont following my divorce in 1980, and prior to my remarriage. Dee and I found mutual joy in gourmet cooking together, red wine, and Midd reminiscence. The 25th class reunion in 1992 proved especially memorable: some of you will recall class members of the D-8 a cappella singing group serenading Dee with an over-the-top rendition of the Righteous Brothers' "You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin'." Everyone thought that was an inspired choice, and tribute, to a special classmate, and so it was. In July 2003, I brought the Robert Frost collected verse book along on visit, with my wife, to Bob and Dee's scenic retreat on the Maine coast. I asked Dee for an updated inscription. She wrote, "Tig—It is such a pleasure to share our small piece of the Maine coast with you—as both hold a special place in my heart. How wonderful that our two roads continue to converge now and again! Dee." I could not have expressed it any better, now some 50 years after receipt of a cherished book.
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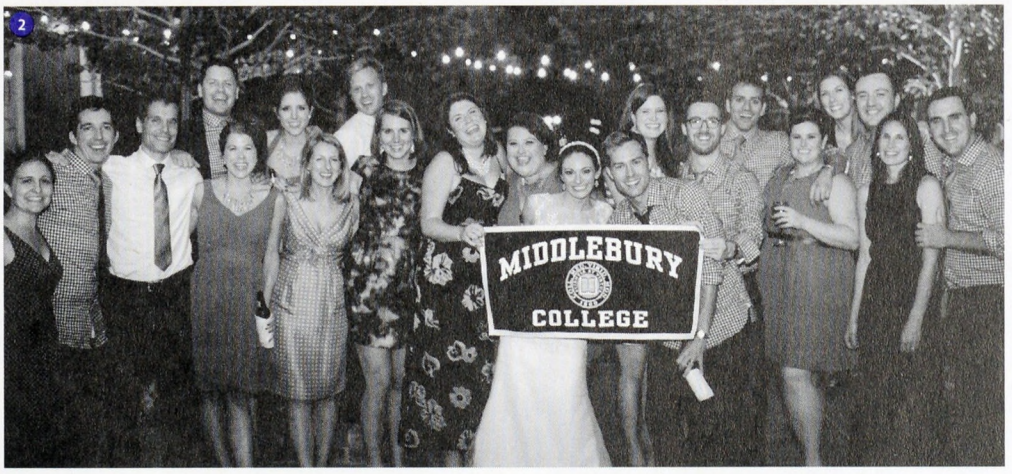
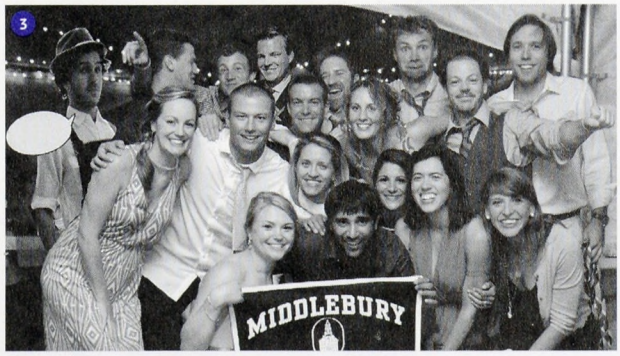
68 **Sue Hastings Chandler** reports, "We've had another grandchild, another boy for my son (his third), and he's now about five months old. That makes four boys and one girl. Wells and I remain healthy and well, but uber busy with gardens and house projects. We travel out west for 20 days in June with my sister. We do question why we leave in June—it's so beautiful here in New Hampshire, but it's fun." • We heard from **Chris D'Elia** that he has received a prestigious award. Chris seems a little modest in his note to us. As we researched his career, we discovered, "The Univ. of Georgia Graduate School honored 10 graduates with the 2014 Alumni of Distinction Award. Recipients have achieved success in their careers and their communities, serve as mentors and role models in their profession, and have made substantive contributions to their fields at the regional and national levels." Chris, who is the dean of the School of the Coast and Environment at Louisiana State Univ., was one of the 10 honorees. His research is centered on the nutrient dynamics of estuaries and coral reefs. Chris is also a fellow of the American Assoc. for the Advancement of Science, has served on numerous advisory panels to the National Science Foundation, and previously directed the International Ocean Institute–USA and the Center for Science and Policy Applications for the Coastal Environment. Very impressive! • **Sam Levin** writes, "It's hard to do these class notes without sounding like you're bragging. I guess it's fair to say that retirement is not in sight, but we have the freedom to travel. Besides some world travel, our highlight is attending each of our six grandchildren's birthday parties. They're spread all over the country, so we have a close relationship with the airlines." Indeed, and based on their Christmas letter to **Ben Gregg** and wife Susan, Sam and Patty traveled to Europe twice in 2014, and according to a recent Facebook post, have gotten to Europe again at least once in 2015; PLUS with those six grandkids scattered in the states of California, North Carolina, and New York, Sam is right, that they do have a close relationship with the airlines! • **Bob Friedman** reports, "As you may recall, after closing my private medical practice, I took a job making house calls for Medicare in southeastern Massachusetts. However, the logistics (and a few other things) were not so good, and I was approached by a headhunter. On June 10 (the 47th anniversary of our graduation from Middlebury!), I started a new job doing primary care, three days per week, at the low-to-medium security prison in Plymouth. The physical conditions in the prison are somewhat severe and, well, prisonlike, but the people I've met could not be nicer. There's a guard in the room with me whenever I'm with a patient, and they are quite well behaved and appreciative for the medical care. So that's it—now a rookie again at 69 years old." • From NYC **Doug Kilts** writes, "My life seems to have gotten much more exciting since I retired. Perhaps I should have done it sooner. For many



1 Middlebury alumni and spouses enjoyed an Alumni Association-sponsored cruise on the Rhine: Betty Austin Henderson '68, Rachel Rosin, Don Henderson, Marylou Gordon, Sam Gordon '64, Ben Rosin '62, Kathy Cooper Lake '77, Nancy Brooks Richardson '68, Michael Geisler, professor of German, David Richardson '66, Ted Cowles '58, Randy Lake '74, Jan von Wettberg Cowles '58, and Alice Leo. 2 Kelly Boyle '06 and Darryl Etter '06 celebrated their wedding on August 29, 2014, at Crooked Willow Farms in Larkspur, Colo., with many Middlebury friends in attendance: (all '06 unless noted): Deb Tennen, Colin Johnson, Brad Michalchuk, Elena Kennedy, Grace Kronenberg Coriell, Katie Clagett, Jess Van Wagenen O'Rielly, Elise Burditt, the newlyweds, Calvin Garner, Jess Hallett, Blair Hewes '07, Steve Pomper, (second row) Clark Smith, Amy McCowan Smith '08, Dave Coriell, Lelia Yerxa, Mike Emery, Katie Devine, and John Stewart.



3 In Crested Butte, Colo., Dorothy Muirhead '08 and Nathaan Demers '08 were married on September 13, 2014, with many Midd friends celebrating with them: (all '08 unless noted) the newlyweds, Anjuli Demers Curran '10, Maddie Oatman, Emily Bullion, (second row) Audrey Nelson, Dave Campbell, Rachel Norton '07, Allen Bourdon, Maddie Kahn '11, Jed Yeiser, (third row) John Kruchoski '06, Brandon Wally Jackson, Brian Bush '09, Bryan Curran '11, Dave LaRocca, Corey Moffat '09, and Clayton Reed. 4 Friends from the Class of '71 gathered at the home of Natasha Kempers-Cullen in Topsham, Maine: Sue Lebel Young, Lynn Turner Cluff, Gay Mann Folland, Carol Cheney Wyatt, and Natasha.

years I was a senior VP at Marsh and McLennan and an emergency room nurse at Beth Israel Medical Center. After I took my pension, I dabbled in many nursing jobs and ultimately ended up teaching nursing. This was the greatest experience since I taught foundations, so I started with the novices and watched them grow. I enrolled in a PhD program at New Mexico State and thoroughly enjoyed the program. However, one day I decided, at age 66, that it was time to stop and I did. My daughter is a nurse in Cooperstown, N.Y., having finally found her niche after teaching high school biology and chemistry, and doing bio research at Columbia. My grandson is seven and they both live with my ex-wife, who retired as the dean of a school of nursing. I have lived in Brooklyn Heights for 43 years and hope to live here for many more so that I can continue to enjoy this great city. The biggest change in my life happened in March when I married Roberto Rodrigues da Silva from Brazil. The wedding was at the Cornell Club. Louise Martin Lindemann '69 and Shepherd Holcombe '69 attended. I have retained one nursing job as a part-time nurse at the Metropolitan Opera but schedule my time so I can travel and go to the theater. My most recent trip was to Cuba with Road Scholar, which was fascinating. Hope to make it to the 50th." • We learned that **Ron DeGregorio** has retired from his post as USA Hockey's president. Chief among his accomplishments was the 1996 creation of the National Team Development Program, which has produced a lot of NHLers, including Patrick Kane, Erik Johnson, and Phil Kessel. We also learned that Ron is being inducted into the Hockey Hall of Fame as part of the 2015 class. Congratulations!

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Neil Scheinin writes, "Hello to my fellow classmates. A quick and spotty recap of my post-Midd life: I moved to Philadelphia in 1974, got married in 1994, and relocated to the Philadelphia suburbs in 2005. I had a long career with the Pennsylvania Dept. of Public Welfare, from which I retired five years ago. One of my best friends is our classmate **Alan Nothern**, who lives in Paris with wife Martine. Wife Sandy and I visited them a couple of years ago and had a great time. I recently began a blog, yeahanotherblogger.com. I hope that the blog will strike a chord with some Middlebury folks." • From New Hampshire **Marge Carran Shepardson** writes, "I'm retired from teaching (elementary school reading specialist). For the last three years I've been a state legislator on the Science, Technology, and Energy Committee. Carl '67 and I continue to travel and to take several canoe trips a year, often with one or both of our kids. Last year's highlight was a rafting trip down the Grand Canyon with our son and daughter-in-law." • **Lee Lamprecht**, who is retired from the banking world, is enjoying a laid-back life. Wife Marty is an executive with BMI, America's largest music rights organization. "We had a nice visit from **Peter Reynolds** in April. While his wife, Alison, was working nearby, I took him on a brief tour of our adopted city, Nashville. Things are booming here with a new convention center, and tall building cranes dot Music City's downtown landscape. We sampled an Arnold's takeout 'meat and three' along the Cumberland River and hit a few lower Broadway honky-tonks. Marty and I have been here for over 25 years now and continue to enjoy our ever-changing town. Lots of great music here; even the Stones are coming to town." (Lee says it will be their 12th Stones concert.) • Correspondent **Peter Reynolds** reports: Since I live so close to Middlebury, I dropped by the Saturday night festivities of reunion to see who was at the Class of '70's 45th. First alum I ran into was reunion geek **Rick "Clubbo" Minton** (and wife Ann), who has attended more reunions than almost all of our classmates. Clubbo was checking out both the '70 and '10 reunions, since they'd been invited to their daughter's as well. As disappointed as I was that a number of our classmates had not shown for the 45th, our numbers were considerably higher than those of other classes. It was also interesting to see the College president in attendance in casual clothes holding hands with his wife. Not a scene we would have recognized near our graduation, nor would I have considered addressing him as "Jim." Times, indeed in some ways, have changed. • Our unofficial—but valuable—class website has 56 of us signed in. Along with the 31 "In Memory," that's about a fifth of our class. If you're reading this, please join us now, as we build to our 50th in just four years. (They—and we—pass more quickly now.) **Dave Sayre**, **Shelley Folts Platt**, and **Dick** and **Karen Loesch Whitehill** have recently signed in. To check it out: www.middleburycollege69.com.

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Maureen Pryor writes, "A couple of summers ago I had a wonderful visit in New Jersey with **Doris Muir Gainer**, **Kathy Burns Battistelli**, and **Ann Everett Aldrich**. Doris had been in New Jersey to do genealogical research on her family, so we met there. Kathy is happily married with children and now enjoys the kind of family life she wanted back when we were all at Middlebury. Ann has been working for a Pennsylvania college where she has responsibility for students who come to the school from other countries. That same summer my son Carl and I took a trip to Middlebury. We enjoyed staying overnight with a congenial couple, who often provide lodging to student-athletes. I found the campus to be much changed in many fascinating ways, and I enjoyed seeing it through Carl's eyes. My life has become limited in some ways due to bipolar disorder. I have finally retired from the working world and am looking for ways to spend time giving back to my community. I cherish the knowledge of the illness that I have gained over the years, and the relationships with great doctors, therapists, and fellow patients. The recent article in *Middlebury Magazine* by a woman with another form of mental illness inspired me to 'come out of the closet.'" • Class correspondent **Nancy Crawford Sutcliffe** sent this update: "I am so proud of daughter Elizabeth '10, who is a second degree MSN, APRN Adult/Gero Primary Care Nurse Practitioner from UPenn School of Nursing. Elizabeth's Penn commencement was a wonderful event in Franklin Field and we were very lucky with the weather! Elizabeth was also inducted into Sigma Theta Tau International Nursing Honor Society. She was unable to get away for her 5th-year reunion as her program was ending in early August. She'll be moving to Portland, Maine, where she'll live with partner Michael Valentine. Michael is a physician's assistant in neurosurgery at Maine Medical Center. Middlebury reunion was terrific and we had a lovely time in 'reunion bubble.' Terrific job of organizing, reunion committee! I'd like to send a shout out to my Seminary Street housemates, **Rebecca Dale Post**, **Mary Ellen McGuirk**, and **Kelley Hunter** and understand that they live far away. Where did the years go?" • Class correspondent **Beth Prasse Seeley** writes: "My May–June trip to the Northeast (from Colorado, our new home) was full of wonderful experiences and fun visits with many long-standing friends! It started in NYC, where I made my singing debut at Carnegie Hall on May 25, Memorial Day. So, you didn't think I could sing? You're right—I went with (and managed to blend in with) the Summit Choral Society, our local community choir. We were honored to perform the Rutter *Requiem* under the direction of composer John Rutter. It was an experience of a lifetime! From there Rich and I traveled to Gloucester, Mass., to visit our old stomping grounds, and we had a chance to catch up with Martha Harris Dolben '72. Next we traveled to Middlebury for our class reunion, which was just the best! For anyone who missed it—better get it on your calendar for 2020! We wrapped up our trip with a visit to friends at Whiteface/Lake Placid, just in time to be around the escaped convicts from the nearby Clinton Correctional Facility. Glad we did NOT catch up with them! In early July we were off to France with all of our kids and grandkids (nine of us, in all) to visit relatives in Normandy and explore Paris!" • Finally, **May Coors** sent these comments about our reunion: "Huge thanks to **Tom DeRogatis** and **Bill Wallace** for the Thursday night prereunion blast, to **Jo Wayles** and **Jeff Sturges** for the tennis, to **Douglas Coffin** for coming at all, and to **Bee Ottinger** for the wonderful ride to Burlington. It was so special to see everyone who came. The entire class must come to our 50th! PS—My three-month fol-

low check-ups with my oncologists showed no growth of the tumor and no sign of metastasis. I've got my eye on 2020! PPS—While putting away my suitcase after the trip I happened upon my cane.(!) PPSS—I invite any class member dealing with a stressful physical or mental issue to open up so we can connect and support one another.

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REUNION CLASS **Christopher Irion** was a classmate for our freshman and sophomore years, before transferring to the Rhode Island School of Design. His love of Middlebury and Vermont has shaped many aspects of his life, and we caught up with him in Putney, where he has designed and built a house and made a home. After graduating from college, Christopher lived in Middlebury and worked in the camera store darkroom, at the same time continuing his exploration of photography through grants from the Vermont Council on the Arts. In 1981, he moved to San Francisco, working as photographer and printer, focusing on architecture and then later portraits for magazines and businesses. His love of portrait work led him to develop the PhotoBooth Project, an effort to capture the extraordinary faces he saw every day. He created a well-lit private space that could be set up in any public place. He then began photographing whole communities—a small town, a neighborhood, or a school, taking hundreds of portraits and including everyone in the community, printing his portraits larger than life on large rolls of Tyvek or adhesive vinyl, and using the wallpaper to create a billboard-like installation. Christopher's goal is to reflect the beauty of the community back to itself and to encourage all to find new ways to be interconnected. He has done his PhotoBooth Projects with communities on both coasts, and has taken it on the road in his van. "Before Photobooth," he says, "I was always assessing at a distance whether I felt 'safe' with someone, as I think many of us do. Through this project, I found out that everyone has a story—everyone is interesting and beautiful. And I lost my judging mind and even my shyness along the way." You can see his work and get in touch with him at www.thephotoboothproject.org. • **Ann Einsiedler Crumb** writes, "Middlebury, the town and the College, have remained pretty central to my life both personally and professionally. I've worked in higher education administration since graduation, first in Connecticut but mostly for Middlebury in the alumni and development offices (called advancement these days) since our return to Vermont in the late '80s. Dick '69 and I raised our kids in Middlebury, so I've gotten to see the College through the eyes of a student, alumna, local resident, parent (three times: Stephanie '00, married to Jeff Rea '97; Dickie '03, married to Kerstyn (Haram) '04; and Alex '07), and staff member—each perspective slightly different, but the College has always been impressive. I was part of the Bicentennial Celebration and two major fundraising campaigns, the Bicentennial Campaign and the Middlebury Initiative, which raised money primarily for financial aid and faculty support. Along the way, I've been to hundreds of Middlebury events and met thousands of alumni. Now I'm enjoying the perspective and freedom of being a retiree. This has meant more time seeing family, who are now scattered across the country, and friends (classmates **Barbara Horiuchi**, **Susie Elmendorf Roberts**, **Liddy Browning Mason**, and I are determined to get together this year), and doing projects and volunteer activities that I've put off. I go to all the reunions, but our upcoming one in the spring of 2016 will be my first as a guest with no other responsibilities than to see my classmates, and I do hope you will join me to tell your stories." • **Jim Keyes**, Middlebury's VP for advancement, reports: "I have just completed my fourth year being employed at Middlebury and it was a very fun-filled and busy year—with a presidential transition in progress, the dedication of the new Virtue Field House, the inaugural Hall of Fame induction, the successful completion of the $500 million Middlebury Initiative fundraising effort, and the celebration of the Language Schools Centennial this summer. It's amazing to work here and enjoy the alumni, classmates, and friends from many other classes all coming back, not to mention being on the campus with campus partners and all the great events that occur here. Our sons, David and Jared, both completed their sophomore years at Middlebury and spent busy and productive summers volunteering and doing internships. I had a fantastic time at reunion in June. You know that our class has a 45th reunion coming up and I would like nothing better than to see all of you there, June 10–12! We need volunteers for a reunion planning committee like now. Start calling your friends to be here! If you want to be a planning volunteer, please email me at jkeyes@middlebury.edu." • Check out a photo of a 1971 mini-reunion on page 75!

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We are sorry to report that **Lowry Wyman** passed away in May after a long battle with a rare form of cancer. At that time, Lowry was working at putting together her archive of work in Lithuania for transmittal to Harvard. Lowry had spent a year at the Univ. of Besançon, France, before coming to Middlebury, where she majored in Russian. She attended the first semester of her senior year at the Univ. of Leningrad. She received her MA in regional studies USSR in 1975 and her JD from UPenn in 1978. Lowry was fluent in French and Russian and conversant in several other languages. She was a fellow at the Russian Research Center at Harvard from 1988 to 1993 and following the breakup of the Soviet Union, she focused on law reform and legal education reform in post-Soviet regions. In 1998, she and husband Barnabas Johnson helped found the Dept. of Law of the American Univ. of Armenia. Among her writings, Lowry translated and commented on Andrei Sakharov's proposed Constitution of the Union of Soviet Republics of Europe and Asia. She was also the coauthor with her husband of the Constitution of Jurlandia—a pedagogical country—a teaching tool.

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Wanting to share some travel experiences that he hopes are common to many Midd alumni, **Gary Johnson** has written an essay, "Far Enough," which can be found on our Class of '73 Facebook page. Gary and wife Deborah retired from teaching in 2013 and still live in Irasburg, Vt., but they're keeping their spirit of adventure and learning alive. They've visited Hawaii for a couple of years and this fall they're building a home (carpentry has become a second career) in Naalehu. In Hawaii, as in far-flung communities around the world, Gary and Deborah have met and worked with local people. "How do you know if you've traveled far enough?" Gary asks as introduction and then explores the answers through stories. Deborah recognized the paradox of that question. "I was exploring the maze of wooden lodge houses in a village in southern China. I climbed through terraced streets, steps after infinite steps, trying to find my way back to the barn where I was assigned to sleep in a room above the family's sacred water buffalo. I turned a corner and came upon an astounding sight. A two-year-old boy sat silently on a three-legged stool while his father fed him bits of rice. He looked at me eye to eye, calmly and seriously, as he waited for his next mouthful. Was he sedated with bijoe, the vodka-like rice wine like the other children in the village, or was he in fact the next Buddha?" Another unexpected story appeared in the Haitian village of Fond des Blancs. "Our travel group visited a woman at her home, a very small house in which she lived with her family of eight. She brought out her only two chairs into the yard and laid clean T-shirts on them. She offered them to the elderly priest with us and another older woman. The priest told me later how he was deeply moved by this gesture: 'She who had nothing offered all she had to me who had everything. It's like the story in the Bible in which the poor woman brought her only two small copper coins to offer in the temple. She received the gift of heaven when the rich man did not.' Traveling is about respect, isn't it? It's about knowing that a woman who has only two chairs has something to offer you. And she respects you for your generosity to come to her with medicine or food or education for her children." These are provocative and inspirational well-written sto-

ries, so check them out on Facebook! • Also traveling, **Lindy Osterland Sargent** went on a road trip from Vermont to California this past spring. She'd last been there in 1974 when she took off in her VW bug, "Magi Turtle," with **Loring Starr** the year following graduation and headed west, visiting friends **Freddie** and **Jeannie Northrup Burditt** and **Deborah Shinn** along the way. Lindy ultimately landed in California, running into **Hatti Campbell Saunders** in a cheese store and picking up where they'd left off three years earlier when Hatti had left Middlebury to finish her education in her home state. **Stephanie Fitzgerald Clark** and **Kathleen Wilson** were also living or visiting in the San Francisco Bay Area so they got to hang out again, post-college. Lindy writes, "I got my first real job in my field at the Wells Fargo Bank History Room so I decided to stay in the Golden State and soon embarked on my next career in education, working with the Urban Pioneer Program at a ranch in Bolinas, teaching San Francisco high school students about gardening, animal husbandry, natural history, carpentry, and other life skills. I moved back to Vermont in 1976 and worked as a camp director, social studies teacher, vocational counselor, and school librarian before retiring in 2012. This recent trip to California was an introduction for my husband, Dave, to this most geographically diverse state in the country. From deserts to tall, wide, and ancient trees; alpine mountains and foothills; farms, vineyards, ranches, orchards, and agribusiness; coastlines; and iconic metropolises—California's got it all." The Sargents explored as much of it as they could in their VW diesel station wagon, finding incredible beauty in each of the parks, preserves, beaches, and regions they visited. But the BEST part of the trip was the people, new folks met at the campgrounds and, even better, the old friends. Lindy reconnected with **Hatti** and **Stephanie** and other friends from 40 years prior. It was a true testament to the strength of Middlebury friendships and a real trip down memory lane. • **Hatti Saunders** has been teaching since the 1980s and is involved in some really exciting educational directions, developing a new school program: "Our school is K–8, 95 percent free and reduced lunch, 90 percent English learners, in the Fruitvale District of Oakland. We were recently awarded the Next Gen Learning Challenge (NGLC) Planning Grant and admitted to a cohort of 10 Oakland schools (public and charter), who are charged with the task of designing school models that facilitate personalized learning for students as a means to meet the demanding expectations of the Common Core and college and career readiness standards. We will roll out a multi-age classroom that tests the personalization elements of place (flexible learning environments), people (how to use the human resource differently in service of bettering student outcomes), and path (students will have more agency in choosing learning modalities and demonstrating mastery). For place, we are getting comfortable furniture and getting rid of most desks. For people, we are starting a residency program with UC Berkeley where student teachers will work with teachers every day for four hours and then plan and collaborate on the next lessons. For path, students will be introduced to different learning modalities—individual work, maybe on a laptop, group work with clear expectations of all students, blended learning, textbooks, direct teacher instruction, etc., to figure out how they learn best. Students will have the opportunity to develop authentic questions, research topics that interest them, and become involved in their learning. Having so much support at their level should propel their academic achievement, curiosity about the world, and development as learners. If this goes well, we would receive a really big grant to go full-scale at this site with the plan. That's our hope! However, even if we don't get tons of money, it feels like the right way to move for our students now." Still teaching and still making the world a better place. It's a wonderful career! We'd love to hear from other educators—and all '73ers—about your work, your travels, your lives, your questions! Keep us posted!

—Class Correspondents: Lisa Donati Mayer (ldmayer@aol.com); Lindy Osterland Sargent (davelindysarg@gmail.com).

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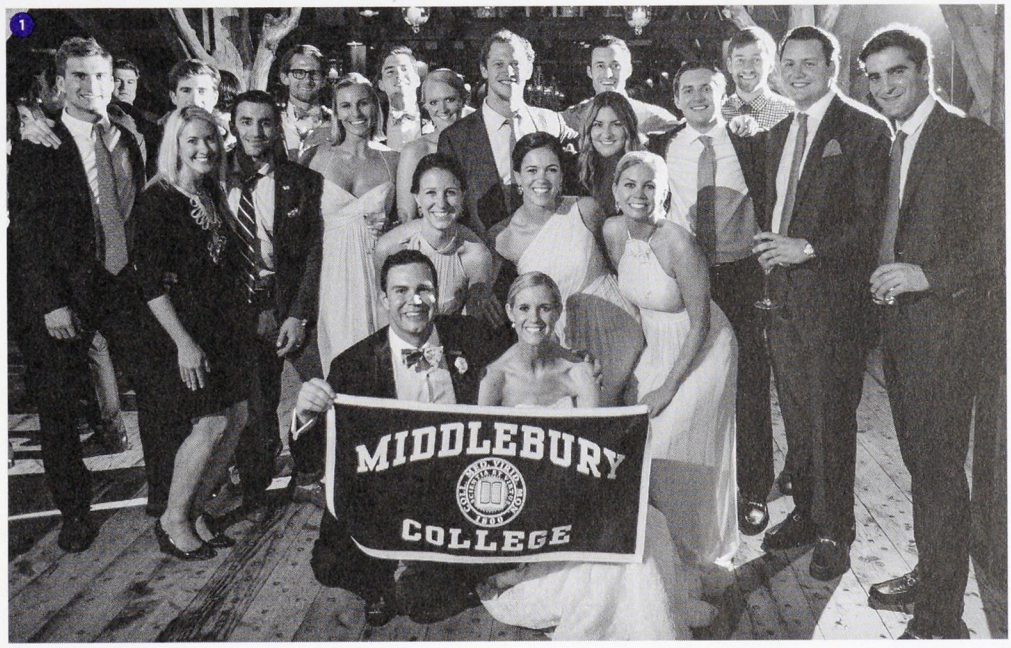
Congratulations to **John Estle**, who was inducted into the first class of the Cross Country Alaska Ski Hall of Fame in April. He's lived in Fairbanks since 1982 and was the Univ. of Alaska Fairbanks (UAF) cross-country coach from 1982–1990. He served three years as the head coach of the U.S. Ski Team for cross-country in Park City, Utah, and spent a year in Marquette, Mich. Since 1994, John's been a self-employed small business owner in Fairbanks. In 2012, he was inducted into the UAF Athletics Hall of Fame. John and his longtime partner Norma Haubenstock were married in April 2014. A month or so later, John had open-heart surgery for an aortic aneurysm. When John and Norma head to Tampa to visit her family, John tries to connect with classmates and KDR brothers **Fred Zinober**, **Rob Garvie**, and **Darryl Damon**. Moving to Florida doesn't seem to be in their future. "When Norma and I aren't busy in Fairbanks, we try to spend as much time as possible at our off-the-grid cabin in the Alaska Range. We both love Fairbanks and plan to stay here as long as we can, forever if possible!" • **Joan Torkelson Stearns** is on the board of the Colorado chapter of Compassion and Choices (a Death With Dignity proponent). In January 2014, a Colorado legislative committee defeated by one vote the proposed physician aid-in-dying legislation, based on Oregon's Death With Dignity Act. Joan says, "We are regrouping and will try again in 2016." • **Andrew Gross**, wife Lynn, and three yappy dogs live in Purchase, N.Y., where Lynn does energy healing with cancer patients at Greenwich Hospital. Andy reports that his daughter married her Italian fiancé in April, his youngest son was married to a Brazilian woman the previous October and his other son dates a Russian. As Andy says, "I don't know what the Grosses are going to look like in 20 years but I know it won't be like we look now!" Andy recently published his ninth thriller, *One Mile Under*, which pits Colorado farmers and ranchers against a rogue oil company. His next book will be set in WWII, "a more textured history" about smuggling Jews out of occupied Europe. • After years of devouring mystery novels, **Casey Dennis** decided to try his hand at writing them. He writes as C.I. Dennis; all three of his self-published novels have been on the Kindle top 100 for crime fiction. **Andy Gross** and Jeff (Freundlich) Lindsay '75 (who writes the Dexter series) helped Casey along the way. Retired Midd professor Roberto Veguez assisted with his newest book, *Tanzi's Heat*, which is partially set in Cuba. Although he enjoys success in his writing, Casey hasn't given up his day job. "I run a financial planning practice in New Hampshire. My wife and I live in Hanover with our daughter. My older daughter is a jeweler on the West Coast, and my son is a musician who travels the globe, last year sharing a bill in Denmark with Stevie Wonder and the Rolling Stones. I still play bass, and perform with a Vermont-based group called the Stone Cold Roosters." • **Peter Worthington** and wife Nancy Webster live in Edina, Minn. Daughter Hannah lives nearby while son Christopher lives in Philadelphia with his wife Callie and baby Ellie—their first grandchild. Peter, a VP with a national general contracting firm, has focused on senior housing throughout the U.S. for the past 20 years and is increasingly involved in developing workforce housing in Minnesota and Texas. His business travels take him to Illinois, where he occasionally gets to see **Nick Bogert**. Since Nancy and **Stacie Brown Forbes** are childhood friends, they see her from time to time. They had dinner with Julie and **Bob Mauro** last winter when the Mauros were in Minnesota. • **Betsy Bass** is mostly retired from water science and environmental education, except for volunteering. She is spending more time pursuing photography and had a six-week show at the Carrabasset Valley Community Library (Maine), which included an artist reception. She skis a lot, of course, and is active with the Coastal Maine Botanical Gardens and the Camera Club in Boothbay. You may have met Betsy's two daughters at reunions over the years. She proudly reports they have now each graduated from college—the older one from Maine Maritime Academy in marine systems engineering; the younger from Mt. Holyoke College in languages. Betsy invites anyone traveling to Maine to contact her at betsybass52@gmail.com. • **Nick Bogert** writes, "After 30 years in Miami, wife Sally, son Taylor, and I moved north, back to my hometown of Chicago in 2009. Yes, I have that whole 'move south when you get grey hair' thing backward. It's an observation many Chicagoans make, especially in February. The move involved giving up a gig as a political reporter for the NBC TV station in Miami. Now I freelance, still working for NBC

on occasion (mostly off-air as a producer) and take on other projects for broadcast and web. Sally is a nurse at the UChicago Medical Center and Taylor is a student at the UC Lab School. We built a weekend retreat in Michigan, about 75 minutes away, getting excellent home-building counsel from construction wizard **Peter Worthington**. The home is nestled in a family compound and affords a great refuge for our family and for my dad, who lives in senior housing in Chicago."
—Class Correspondents: Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net); Steve Trebino (stevetrebino@gmail.com).

75 **Nan Rochelle McNicholas** reports: The weekend of June 5–7 our class gathered at Middlebury for our 40th reunion. The late spring weather truly sparkled, despite being a tad cool. We "lived" in Gifford during our stay, though few of us spent much time there unless we needed to sleep or shower. Friday night we met in Proctor for cocktails and dinner, followed by a Moth Story Hour, organized by **Frank Pinto** and **Barbara Hammond Schoenly**. Seven brave classmates told stories, modeled on NPR's Moth Radio Hour. They were charged with sharing a true experience, related to one of three situations: "I Did Not See That Coming": Stories of Epic Unpreparedness; "Fiasco": Disasters We're Now Old Enough to Share; "Turning Point": Stories of Before and After. Storytellers **Paul Cousins**, **Barbara Schoenly**, **Dave Webster**, **Debbie Costello**, **Carol Blakely Counihan**, **Gordon Jamieson**, and **Sue Ann Katz Kates** had us laughing, had us in tears, and all in all reminded us that we've been through extraordinary and often extremely difficult "stuff" in the past 40 years. These hours together certainly broke the ice for the weekend. We heard about the triumph of completing mountain hiking goals, the hilarity of hand modeling with monkeys, life alone with children after divorce, job loss, and food stamps, "leaving on a jet plane" to reunite with one's future wife, and taking the high road when faced with a parent's death, family estrangement, and disinheritance. All moving and memorable. • Not one, but two 1975 classmates received Alumni Achievement Awards: **Polly Hallett Kawalek** and **Curt Viebranz**, for many accomplishments aside from their work at Quaker Oats/Pepsico and HBO International/George Washington's Mount Vernon, respectively. Their insights about life and work were well received at a Saturday gathering. (Cat lovers can thank Polly for bucking management to push on with the invention of cat treats!) • Jeff Lindsay (**Jeffry Freundlich**), the creator of Dexter, also spoke Saturday afternoon, describing his work, obviously with humor, and with a nod to his mentor, John Elder. • There were ambitious hikes, Adirondack chair naps, tours of the farm, and several new facilities to explore. Fireworks, great food, and late-night dancing also happened. Our class donated over $1.6 million this fiscal year, and we did meet **Kevin** and Carol Porter '76



1 Meghan McGuinn '09 and Ridgely Chew '08 were married at the Riverside Farm in Pittsfield, Vt., on September 27, 2014. Many Midd friends helped the couple (in front) to celebrate: Sarah Carnabuci '08, Mercedes Lambarri '09, Caley O'Neil '09, (second row) Nina Daugherty '08, Chris Davis '08, Kate Dellas '09, Kate Lennon '08, Erik Woodring '08, Liz Cain '08, Thomas Petty '09, Flint Reilly '09, John D'Agostini '08, (third row) John Thorp '09, Walker Dimmig '08, Patrick Leibach '06, Jack Lysohir '08, Tyler Lohman '08, and James Kerrigan '08. Missing from photo: Jake Liberman '09, Lise Rosenberger '09, Kara Brown '09, Michael Quinn '09, Mike Perez '08, and Allen Bourdon '08. 2 A group of Febs from the Class of 1981 met for a mini-reunion lunch in New York City: Joanne Itskovitz Reed, Cathie Mazza-Christie, Randy Kaufman Hustvedt, and Diane Meyer Lowman. 3 On June 21, Jessica Blanner '06 and Shawn Welk were married at the Minikahda Club in Minneapolis, Minn. Enthusiastic Middlebury friends helped them celebrate: (all '06 unless noted) Jon Ellis, Diana Kassen '05, Price Massey Hall, Laura Nicola, Eriko Hashimoto, the newlyweds, Ari Beilin, Tessa Truex '05, and Lily Knopman Beilin.

4 Michael Thwaite '01 married Laela Perkins on September 13, 2014, with Midd friends helping to celebrate: (all '01 unless noted) Fritz Muench '96, Michael Sullivan, Katie Tsuji '00, Jake Feldman, Jeff Lanza, the groom, Lauren Austin '02, Kelly Brant '02, Pedro Zevallos, Matthew Waxman, Jeremy Schreiner '02, and Rafael Morales '01. 5 Friends from the Class of 1991, Kate Culkin, Jennifer Hart, and Chad Anderson, gathered in the Bronx to see Derek Jeter's last game at Yankee Stadium.

Donahue's challenge to gather 75 gifts. Upon meeting that challenge we received their VERY generous donation for financial aid at Midd. • Hopefully many of you caught Ralph Gardner's *Wall Street Journal* article June 8, which reflected on his reunion experience with us. • Pinny Bristol Kuckel has asked us all to search our memories for even the smallest details about our classmate Lynne Schulze, who has been missing since fall of our freshman year. Middlebury police (802-388-3191) have never stopped investigating this case. With the arrest of Robert Durst last year (former owner of All Good Things health food store in Middlebury) they feel that the smallest scrap of memory or insight could help them now solve this mystery. • Rick Stout writes, "I came to Washington, D.C., in 1978 to give it a try. I got involved in real estate and formed my own company in 1983. I started collecting clients and partners in various enterprises, most of whom are still with me today. I've been happily married for 25 years, with two fantastic kids out of college, a daughter in biotech in San Francisco and a son with a start-up in Arizona. I'm blessed with loving family, loyal friends, and good health." • Kathy Brew's recent documentary, *Design is One: Lella and Massimo Vignelli*, is circulating the globe. The home DVD release with "bonus extras" is currently available from First Run Features. • Susan Currie Price's company, Diamond Dust Dreams, is going strong. Their strategy card game, Kitsune: Of Foxes & Fools, shows up in game stores and conventions, their second card game, Bad Decisions, was ready for distribution this fall, and Spirit Chase, a board game spinoff from Kitsune, debuted at the CONvergence scifi convention in July. To check it all out, go to kitsunecg.com! • Thank you to Kevin Donahue and Joanne Scott for serving as class correspondents! They are stepping down and my new co-correspondent is Kathy Smith Ward. Please send us your news!

—Class Correspondents: Nan Rochelle McNicholas (hbmidd@yahoo.com); Kathy Smith Ward (katherinesward@msn.com).

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REUNION CLASS Our 40th reunion is coming up next June 10–12. Put it on your calendars!

—Class Correspondent: Gene O'Neill (otis3024@optonline.net).

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Sadly, Mario Cooper died on May 29. He gained prominence in the 1990s by pressing Washington and black community leaders to address the disproportionate effect of AIDS on minorities. A Democratic political operative who was an advance man for Jimmy Carter, worked on Bill Clinton's first presidential campaign, and managed the day-to-day operations at the 1992 Democratic National Convention, he learned he was HIV positive in the early '90s. He became chairman of the AIDS Action Council and was a board member of the Harvard AIDS Institute. In 1996 he led a national campaign, Leading to Life, to spread awareness of the disease and the campaign turned into a conference that drew more than 100 African American leaders. He was adept at bringing diverse people together to address the issues. In 2004 he published *The Secret Epidemic: The Story of AIDS and Black America*. He had a law degree from Georgetown and lived in Washington before entering hospice care.

—Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (boblindberg1928@gmail.com).

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From the great state of Maine came this: Sophomore year roommates Joyce Rowe Cassidy and Wendy King Bellows held a micro-reunion at Joyce's home in Falmouth. "We'd never met prior to moving into the only double in the Spanish house on campus." Both are glad they met and even more glad to be reconnecting. Joyce adds an invitation: "I nearly always have a whole separate wing with bath free and am only 10 minutes from downtown Portland. I truly enjoy sharing Maine." • Meanwhile, in Connecticut, catch Peter La Bau on the DIY network program *Daryl's Restoration Over-Hall* (currently in reruns) as he helps singer Daryl Hall restore an 18th-century house in Sherman. Peter's residential design business is based in Charlottesville, Va. • Go to internationalmovietrailerfestival.com to see the trailer for *Dream House*—the original play and screenplay were written by David Lally. David is also the director of policy and communications for Beacon Health Options, now the largest behavioral health management company in the United States, and in that capacity he attended the National Alliance of Mental Illness (NAMI) conference in June. After posting an update about the conference on Facebook, David heard from Bob Carolla, who is the director of media relations for NAMI and was also at the conference—just a few booths away. • Congratulations are also in order for Bob, who received a Voice Award from the Substance Abuse and Mental Health Services Administration at a gala event in L.A. in August. Bob was honored for consumer peer leadership, for personally demonstrating that recovery is possible, and for leading efforts to reduce discrimination and misperceptions associated with mental health conditions. • Applause, too, for Roy Heffernan, who was named to the second class of inductees to the Middlebury Athletics Hall of Fame. Roy is being honored for his excellence in both football (his single game rushing record still stands) and lacrosse (having led the Panthers to four consecutive ECAC championships and earning All American honors twice). The induction ceremony and dinner are on Nov. 7. • David Jaffray writes, "Not a lot to report from here. I'm having a lot of fun with our new band, Static Jones (see Facebook). Mark Cater's daughter Shelby is getting married this October." • Please visit our class Facebook page and keep the news coming!

—Class Correspondents: David Jaffray (djaffray@mchsi.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phylmackey@hotmail.com); Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

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We were happy to hear from Karen Vetterling Foley! She writes, "I am a medical laboratory scientist at the Univ. of Vermont Medical Center, where I have worked since 1980. I work in the areas of hematology and coagulation and absolutely love it! Husband Vince and I have been married for 32 years and have two great kids. Daughter Allyson lives close by with her partner Josh and our granddaughter Olivia, who's in first grade. Son Jason also lives locally. He is a hockey goalie and plays weekly, even now at 24, and is pursuing a career of his own choice! In our spare time, Vince and I enjoy traveling to warmer climates and romping with our two springer spaniels, Abby and Lucy." • Congratulations to Ned Farquhar, who was named VP for communications and government at Vermont Gas Systems in April! The company is committed to displacing higher-emitting fuels and expanding energy efficiency; Ned will play a central role in that transition. He has recently served as a senior official in the Obama administration as deputy and acting assistant secretary for land and minerals management at the Dept. of the Interior. We asked Ned for a quote and he responded, "Both kids are or were at Middlebury. The past long, cold winter was wonderful. Janis and I are very happy being back in Vermont. Visitors welcome!" • Dave Howell sends his regards and the following update: "I continue in my role as a senior officer in Choate Rosemary Hall's development and alumni relations office, living off campus along the Connecticut shoreline in Guilford. My good intentions of reaching out to former classmates/teammates did not materialize in time for our last reunion, but I hope to change that dynamic later this year! I recently had a chance to catch up with Skip Weinbel, who was back on the Choate campus for his class reunion. If you're passing through the New Haven area, please feel free to look me up. Cheers!" • Valerie Havas and husband Matt Schwab '81 are looking forward to having another reason to visit Vermont! "Our daughter has moved to Burlington to pursue a master's degree in natural resources at UVM. Our son is in Texas, where he is doing his part to save the Attwater prairie chicken and the Houston toad. Matt and I are still living and working in the Hudson Valley. I do publicity for local school districts; Matt helps protect the NYC watershed. During a recent visit to Boston, we were happy to reconnect (after 25 years or so) with Joanellen Sullivan and Amy Meeker. Not sure why we waited so long!" • Ian Baker currently divides his time between London, where he is curating an exhibition on Tibetan art that will open in November (see wellcomecollection.org for the Tibet's Secret Temple exhibition), and Asia, where he is working on film projects in Bhutan and Tibet. His book, *The Heart of the World*, is being relaunched in the

UK and his forthcoming *Tibetan Yoga: Secrets from the Source* will be published in 2016. He leads occasional travel seminars and private trips in Tibet, Bhutan, India, and Mongolia (check rarejourneys.com for updates). He also manages a retreat called Dragon's Nest on the island of Koh Samui in Thailand. Anyone from Middlebury heading in any of those directions should feel free to contact him. • Quite an honor was bestowed upon **Louis Bacon** in May as he received the Foreign Policy Assoc. Medal from the Foreign Policy Assoc.! The medal recognizes individuals demonstrating responsible internationalism and who are working to expand public knowledge of international affairs. Louis is the founder, chairman, and CEO of Moore Capital Management and president of the Moore Charitable Foundation. MCF supports conservation nonprofits and community programs that focus on protecting threatened landscapes, habitats, and water bodies across the world. Legendary NBC Nightly News anchor Tom Brokaw introduced Louis, commending his stewardship on climate change: "There are two fundamental concepts we should keep in mind—to be proactive citizens in our own country, and to be global citizens. I can't think of anyone of his generation who has that in his every waking moment than the man we are here to honor—Louis Bacon." Brokaw added, "I am so reassured to know that he is taking his place in the forefront of this extraordinarily important challenge." Congratulations, Louis!

—Class Correspondents: Debbie Fish Butler (midd79dbutler@gmail.com); Alice Lee Openshaw (alice.openshaw@gmail.com).

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Congratulations to **Brian Harvey**, who was named the executive VP of scientific and regulatory affairs at Global Liver Institute, an advocacy group that focuses on liver health. He has served on the board since the group's founding in 2014. Previously he was the VP of U.S. regulatory strategy at Pfizer. • **Dave MacCrellish** competed at the U.S. National Carrom Championships in May. Carrom, a board game from the Asian subcontinent, is very similar to pool but played on a 29-inch square wooden board with four corner pockets. Wooden discs, or "coins" are used in place of balls and a larger round plastic "striker" in place of the pool cue. A woodworker and IT specialist, Dave spent five years making carrom boards in the late 1990s, having learned the game in Nepal 10 years earlier and becoming an enthusiast and advocate. According to Dave, carrom is both an addicting family game and a growing international sport requiring mental toughness, physical stamina, and intense concentration. The tournament was organized by the U.S. Carrom Assoc., and the singles title was won by the seven-time champion, Saravanan Babu of Cleveland. Much more information about the game can be found on the website at uscarrom.org. • **Betsy Bryan Kohnstamm** was named teacher of the year by her staff and again by the area reading council in Montana. Despite these kudos, Betsy writes, "The most fun was starting a bookmobile that acted like an ice cream truck. We handed out free books two nights a week all over the large swath of our county. If anyone is in Whitefish, Mont., please visit." • Check out a photo of a 1980 mini-reunion on page 85!

—Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd Kallaher (annie.cowherd@att.net); Robin Howe (robinhowe.art@gmail.com); Annie Hartmann Philbrick (chapin802@gmail.com).

81

REUNION CLASS **Kathy Leary McCarthy** reports she has two sons 98 percent off the payroll—one in Boston, one in Tokyo. "I intersperse my Facebook time with contemplation of my bucket list—which I prefer to call a life list—and figuring out what I can do when." • **Bettina Mak Tripp** and **Liz Hopkins** met up in Washington, D.C. "We shared an apartment after graduating from Midd and have been pretty good about keeping in touch since," wrote Liz, who has been in the Foreign Service with the State Department since 1985 (most recent assignment was in Amman, Jordan). Bettina has been busy launching a successful career as a children's librarian in New York State and raising two gorgeous and impressive daughters (Liz's comment!), who are both starting careers in the nonprofit sector. Liz has a 13-year-old daughter, Claire, and gets parenting tips from Bettina. She also keeps in touch with **Dan Conlin**, who lives in San Francisco with husband Bob and two sons, in a to-die-for house overlooking San Franciso Bay. • **David Deutsch** completed his first triathlon! He referred to it as a "sprint distance tri" but impressive nonetheless. He plans on competing in two more in the coming months. • **Heather Vuillet Lende** has another book out, *Find the Good: Unexpected Life Lessons From a Small-Town Obituary Writer.* • In December **Jim Taylor**, along with student James Sun '17, released an iPhone app called Beyond Stress. They are the cofounders of Beyond, a tech start-up whose mission is to humanize technology and data to enhance people's health and well-being through wearable technology and biometric data. • Congratulations to **Robert Hamilton**, who was inducted into the New England Basketball Hall of Fame in August. He was inducted for his accomplishments as a high school and college basketball player and for his coaching career at the high school and college level. He has won numerous coach of the year awards and was also inducted into the Pittsfield (Mass.) Basketball Hall of Fame. He assisted in the recruitment of Shaquille O'Neal to Reebok and served as the marketing liaison between Reebok and Shaquille during Shaq's initial two seasons in the NBA. • Check pages 66 and 79 for some 1981 mini-reunion photos!

—Class Correspondents: Carolyn Bausch (cbausch@verizon.net); Elaine King Nickerson (elaine.nickerson223@gmail.com); Marcy Parlow Pomerance (pomerance@comcast.net).

82

Dave Richardson reports a fun time in Miami at a mini-reunion of **Keith McCurdy**, **Stu Richards**, **Steve Burton**, and **Ari Fleisher**. Dave and wife Sue are doing well. "Our older son, Nick, has started his master's in sports journalism at Syracuse Univ., and our younger son, Matt '16, is at Middlebury for his senior year." • After 20 years with the CIA and Defense Intelligence Agency, **Bruce Klingner** is now the senior research fellow for Northeast Asia at the Heritage Foundation in Washington. He says it's been fascinating having the opportunity to meet with the presidents of South Korea and Taiwan and the prime minister of Japan, as well as North Korean officials. When North Korea acts up, we may see Bruce on CNN or other channels or read his op-eds. Bruce and wife Deeann (Wallick) '84 recently had their 31st anniversary and have two sons through college and a daughter in high school. • **Andy Kleit** writes, "I am saddened to report that **Andrew Wilson** died of a heart attack while hiking near Helena, Mont., on July 6. For 37 years, since we met in Battell Center, I admired Andrew's positive attitude and joy for living. In the 17 years since we moved to Central Pennsylvania, my family has grown extremely close to his family. Andrew will be sorely missed." From your class correspondents: Andrew Wilson was in touch with us often over the years with news and wonderful photos. One month before his untimely death, he sent this hopeful update that now seems so bittersweet. "This school year was my 29th year at Grier School. I started the year with the expectation that I would be a lifer and continue here indefinitely. My job as headmaster since 2007 has been very rewarding and always challenging in a good way. During the autumn, I recall telling an admissions visitor that I would work at Grier forever. But, the fall also was a time when my wife, Darcy, and I started planning for my middle daughter's college years. By Christmas, we had decided to make a dramatic change in life and set off on an entirely new adventure. We let our colleagues at Grier know that this would be my last school year at the school. We bought a beautiful house in State College. My daughter received her college acceptance to Penn State. We started packing. Though my school gave me a wonderful retirement party, I do not really see this as a retirement at all but just a departure for new adventures." • **Robin Hirsch Friedman**'s oldest daughter, Hannah, graduated from Elon University in North Carolina in May with a major in strategic communications. She was a graphic design and marketing summer intern with Zoom Interiors in Philadelphia. She is creative and visual and a talented photographer. She is currently looking for job opportunities in the New Jersey/New York/Pennsylvania markets. Robin's youngest daughter, Lily, graduated from Montgomery High School, and she is at Chapman Univ. in Orange, Calif., studying screenwriting, film/media studies, and communications. • **Ginia Van Vranken Ziobro** reports, "I was

lucky to get up to Midd a bunch of times last year. My son was a sophomore, who lived on Pearson fourth floor, down the hall from one of my rooms. He's on the lacrosse team so we went up to watch home games last spring, a.k.a. winter. I have been busy advising the Weston (Mass.) High School Class of 2017, planning all the class activities. My oldest graduated from Denison and is looking for a job in the public health sector. I see lots of Midd folks in this area, and it's always amazing to me how widespread the College's tentacles are. It seems I'm always stopped by someone when I'm sporting Midd garb." • **Debra Raicek Mayers** writes, "Our family celebrated my son Oliver's graduation from Middlebury in May. It was great being back on campus and I joined other '82 classmates whose children were also Class of '15. Meanwhile I'm actively engaged in Collegiate Consulting Inc., a business I founded a few years back helping Canadian students navigate the American college application process." • **Jane Trawicki Hanlon** writes, "We are on the move again—back to Houston for Mark's work (Exxon Mobil). We had one wedding in October 2014, have another one this October, and then June of 2016. So we are not only emptying the nest but seeing our children set up new ones! I am taking the year off from teaching to travel the world with Mark for marathons (New Zealand and Antarctica) and to plan weddings. It should be an exciting year." • From **Susan Meier Burke** we heard, "So just when I should be settling in, it seems I'm more of a gypsy than ever. I love my job with Concierge Auctions (luxury real estate auctions) but I am never in one spot for more than six weeks at a time. I've spent a lot of time in Southern California, Jackson Hole, and now Aspen. All wonderful places with beautiful homes and I get to meet very interesting people. More importantly, my kids are really hitting their stride. My oldest daughter, Madison, is married and doing very well professionally with P&G in Cincinnati. My middle daughter, Katy, just moved to Philadelphia to begin a new marketing job with Comcast. And my youngest, son Jeff, finished his junior year at Boston College. His big news in June was that he was drafted by the San Francisco Giants despite tearing his UCL and having Tommy John surgery a month before! So I feel very lucky. I have also been able to connect in the past year with lots of Middlebury friends and I hope to continue to do so." • **Emma "Raleigh" Mayer** reports daughter Maud is attending UVM starting this fall and adds, "We are accepting all invitations between Burlington and NYC; **Steve Kiernan** has kindly made the first overture. Steve—we accept." • Check out a 1982 mini-reunion photo on page 66!

—Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomomgo@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).

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Please send us your news! We'd love to hear what classmates are up to!

—Class Correspondents: Allison Burroughs (adburroughs@gmail.com); Victoria Seiden Gonin (victoriagonin@gmail.com).

84

John Fraser and **Alex Prud'homme** joined **Anthony Flint** at the Skyscraper Museum in Lower Manhattan for an author's talk on his recently published book, *Modern Man: The Life of Le Corbusier, Architect of Tomorrow.* • **Alex** reports, "I'm writing a new book about Julia Child in the 1970s, when the world was in turmoil and she reinvented herself while in her 60s. It's a period of her career that most people don't know about. Julia distanced herself from French cuisine and *The French Chef* to focus on recipes from around the world, to write in the first person, and to perform as 'Julia Child,' and she finally found her voice. She filmed Queen Elizabeth at the White House, investigated Colonial cooking with James Beard, was spoofed by Dan Aykroyd on *SNL*, and joined *Good Morning America*. Yet her public success was tinged by private sadness over her own, and her husband Paul's, health problems. In a sense, it was the best of times and the worst of times for her. The book's working title is *The French Chef in America*, and it will be published by Knopf in spring 2016." • **Beth Reuman** writes, "Rick (Hemond) and I continue to live in Acton, Mass. I'm in private practice as a psychologist and finished additional training as a psychoanalyst last May. I have recently joined the ranks of being a mother to three teenagers, as my youngest, Will, turned 13 this past spring. Olivia is a junior and heavily involved with crew. Rachel, our oldest, graduated from high school and is attending Middlebury this fall! She also completed a 600-mile, five-month trek called Vermont Semester with Kroka Expeditions, circumnavigating the state while winter camping, backcountry skiing up the Catamount Trail, whitewater canoeing across the Lamoille River, rowing down Lake Champlain, and biking the final miles back to base camp. Quite an odyssey! We're excited that we'll be returning to campus more frequently." • **Ed Schaefer** writes, "Hope all is well with everyone. It has been fun watching many of our classmate's children graduating from college. A lot of Midd graduates!" Ed sent his note while having coffee at the Morris Inn on the campus of Notre Dame, where his son was marrying his college sweetheart. "He graduated from Harvard Dental Medicine and started his residency in Chicago. Time flies! My youngest son, who's 21, spent a semester abroad in Italy and graduates next spring. It seems like just yesterday when we were in London. Empty nesters real soon!" • **Peter Elwell** reports, "I've just moved back to Vermont after 35 years away. I lived in Vermont for my first 22 years, growing up in Brattleboro and then our four years at Middlebury. I got a master's at Penn and stayed on in Philadelphia for a year working for the City. I met wife Wendy there and in 1987 we moved to Florida, where we lived for 26 of the next 28 years. We raised our two kids in Jupiter, about an hour north of Fort Lauderdale. (Charlotte is 20 and a senior at St. Olaf College in Minnesota; Jonathan is 18 and entered Carleton College, also in Minnesota, this fall.) We enjoyed living there, but were itchy to get back to the Northeast. So, as Wendy describes it, instead of having an empty nest, we moved our nest. As it turns out, we have come back not just to New England, or to Vermont, but all the way back home to Brattleboro. I'm the town manager here, as I was for the past 14 years in Palm Beach and for two years before that in Roxbury Township, N.J. Wendy served on the Jupiter town council for the past eight years and will be working for the Windham-Windsor Housing Trust (providing perpetually affordable housing) up here. So, for the summer, we were living among many cardboard boxes, but were grateful every day to be enjoying the human scale, walkability, cultural richness, and cool summer evenings (!) of Brattleboro. I look forward to reconnecting with Middlebury friends and with the College. We'd be glad to see anyone who'd like to stop in Brattleboro while making a pilgrimage back to Midd." • **Jill Goodman** writes, "My news as usual revolves around my sons: Max started his senior year at Tulane Univ. this fall and spent his summer working in NOLA. Evan graduated from East High School and is attending Northfield Mount Hermon for an academic postgrad year. He also hopes to regain his senior-year soccer season, after sitting out with TWO torn ACLs (different knees) in the space of seven months. Coinciding with my empty nest, I am moving to Boulder to marry my longtime love, Jimmy Calano, putting an end to a decade of commuting on Highway 36 just as it becomes a toll road. Whew! Timing is exceptionally good from a real estate standpoint as well, with a home to sell and no need to buy, in Denver's crazy market." • **Baba Paul Barnett** writes, "Things are busy in North Carolina! Daughter Nina graduated form high school and decided on UNC-CH for college. We are excited because it isn't too far away (25 minutes hah!). Her plan at the moment is to major in drama and physics. Son Charlie is in 9th grade and will stay in Raleigh but we will start looking at boarding schools for 10th grade, especially for strong basketball programs. I spent a few nights with Suzanne Keating Lukens '83 in Connecticut last summer driving to and from camp pick-ups and I caught up with Mimi Dalbey Tabah '83 in the fall in NYC. This past February we had the best time catching up with **Tony Flint** and his fabulous wife, Tina, as well as **Peter Erdmann**'s clan. They were gracious to host us at their beautiful Palm Beach home. Lisa (Ecclestone) '86 is an incredible decorator! This summer we spent time at Figure 8 Island, N.C., and I got to spend two weeks at my favorite art camp, Penland, where I focused on alternative photo processes." • We had so much '84 news that more will appear in the winter issue!

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppes Winton (ewinton@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com).

85

As we (**Ruth** and **Denah**) have done every five years since 1985, we drove up to Middlebury for our 30th reunion, and as always, Middlebury did not disappoint. The meals were wonderful, the wine and beer plentiful, the fireworks breathtaking, the dancing raucous, and the conversations with old friends priceless. We came away from the weekend feeling so very blessed to have attended such a magnificent institution. Here is a summary of our encounters from Reunion Weekend. • **Robyn Rieser Barkin** traveled up from Atlanta to attend reunion. Robin joined us and much of the class for drinks at Mr. Up's on Friday evening—what fun we had reminiscing about our time together both at Middlebury and in Paris 30 years ago! • **Brenda Birmann** gave the Class of 1985 address at Convocation in Mead Chapel, reminding us that when we were at Middlebury, desktop computers were beginning to replace typewriters, and Madonna was introduced to the world on MTV. • **Andrew Bermingham** (CEO of Montreux Energy) lives in Denver, Colo., with his family. Andrew and his wife have three sons, the oldest of whom traveled to Middlebury with him and is looking at colleges now. • **Jenifer Campbell Bluhm** and husband Andy '86 live near Leesburg, Va. Jenifer is a French teacher at the local middle school. Her 21-year-old son is in his senior year at VA Tech studying aerospace engineering, and her 19-year-old daughter is studying elementary education at Clemson Univ. Jenifer loves oil painting, is studying Russian, and is a self-described "gym rat." • **David Yim** and his family live in Darien, Conn. David is the head of portfolio management for Munich Re. David's smile and kind words made our weekend great! • **Pam Brown** (a partner in her own law firm in Bedford, Mass.) came up to reunion with her kids, and we enjoyed catching up with her. • **Dan Cantor** (a professor at the Berklee School of Music and owner of his own music production company, Notable Productions, in Watertown, Mass.) was in good spirits spending reunion with his old buddy **Mike Goldfinger** (a radiologist in the Boston area). • **Scot Gould** and **Karen Casey** are married—they began dating at Middlebury their junior year! They live in Upland, Calif., where Scot is a physics professor at the Claremont Colleges, and Karen works as the assistant director of the Study Abroad Program at Pitzer College. Their daughter is a senior at Scripps College and spent a summer in Middlebury studying Italian. (Claremont is **Ruth** and **Denah**'s hometown, so it was great fun catching up with Scot and Karen). • **Anna Rubin** lives in St. Johnsbury, Vt., with her son and she is the director of external relations at the Fairbanks Museum. • **Peter Clough** was among a group of us '85ers who stayed at Meeker House (the former Sig Ep). Peter kept us chuckling with his funny stories and great sense of humor. • **Jon Kelly** was also in our "dorm." Jon teaches at Concord High School in Concord, N.H. • **Ginny Chapman Cochran** looked happy at reunion as she spent lots of time with her close friends **Beth Dorion Wyer**, **Lance Young-Ribeiro**, **Chip Vosmik**, **Joslin Fields** (still in Bozeman, Mont., with her family and many donkeys!), and others. • The "girls"—**Fiona Coleman-Richardson**, **Beatriz Esguerra Escallon** (owner and operator of an art gallery in Bogota, Colombia), **Kelly Petrison Knowles** (pediatrician), **Shelagh Connor Shapiro** (successful author who was signing her book in the Middlebury bookstore during reunion), and **Anne Faulkner** were inseparable, thrilled to be reunited. • **Brian Concannon** looked happy to be spending time with his old buddy and now Middlebury college professor **Miguel Fernandez**. • **Charlie** and **Sharon Milhous Conover** have a 20-year-old son at Kenyon College. Sharon is studying in a seminary program to become a deaconess, and Charlie teaches physics at Colby College. Their 23-year-old daughter is finishing her MS at Brown Univ. • We had breakfast with **Laura Ottaviano Copic**. Laura and her husband run a marketing firm in the San Diego area, where they live with their two children. Laura spent the reunion with her close friends **Jim Davidowitz** (finance), **Paul Oyer** (economics professor at Stanford business school), **Sara Ramseyer Klein** (attorney), and **Josh Paris**. • **John Denny** and wife Betsy were at reunion with their three children. John was recognized at the Convocation with an Alumni Plaque for his dedicated service to the College as president of the Middlebury Alumni Assoc. • **Don Hall** traveled to reunion from the Seattle area, where he lives with his family and runs his own marketing consultancy. • **Andy** and **Kim Davis Gluck** were their wonderful smiling selves and are now the proud parents of two Middlebury graduates! • **Meg Storey Groves** enjoyed reunion both as an '85 alumna and VP of Middlebury's alumni relations. • **Karen Heggen** lives in Malta, N.Y., and was elected in November to serve as the county district attorney of Saratoga County. • **Alice Vail Johannen** lives in Chelmsford, Mass., and is the compensation director for International Life Science Charles River Laboratories. Alice has two children—an 18-year-old daughter at St. Johns College and a 16-year-old son at Proctor Academy. • **Sarah Van Tuyl Ray** lives in Shelburne, Vt., and has two children—a 17-year-old girl and a 13-year-old boy. Sarah is the director of media relations at the College. • **Peter** (cardiologist and clinical cardiology medical director for Faxton St. Luke's Healthcare) and **Elizabeth Thompson Hotvedt** were both at reunion. • **Rawson Hubbell** was in great spirits and he made sure everyone was having fun. Rawson works in the Boston area at a wealth management firm and recently traveled on bicycle through the Pyrenees in Spain! • **Pete Lamson** lives in Sherborn, Mass., with his wife and three children, ages 13 through 17. Pete runs global sales for Carbonite. Pete and **Patrick O'Donoghue** (who lives in the West Village in NYC and works in broadcast production and advertising) had us all laughing hysterically at breakfast Saturday morning in Proctor with their hilarious stories of the antics of the dog that lived in KDR back in our Middlebury years. Who knew that the dog was beloved by all the KDR guys and spent the summers at Cornell Univ.? • We caught sight of the smiling face of **Barbie MacLeod** at dinner on Saturday evening. • **Jamie O'Brien** and wife Chantal live in Ontario, Canada. Their 19-year-old daughter is at York Univ. True to his Middlebury days, Jamie still enjoys playing hockey in a men's league. • **John** and **Mimi Harding Owen** live in Connecticut, where Mimi works at Nestle and John is a senior analyst with Mintel Group. Mimi and John are the proud parents of two daughters, the eldest of whom is a sophomore at Middlebury! • **Jamie Preston** was at reunion, but wife **"Sooze" Johnson Preston** was home with their daughter, who, rumor has it, is an extremely talented skier like her parents! • As in past years, **Jon Roth** traveled from Michigan to Middlebury in his fuel-efficient vehicle, enjoying the drive. Jon again graced us with his good nature and smile and told us that his daughter is studying classical voice at Oberlin College. Jon runs his own Web development company. • **Eric Sullivan** is an analytic biochemist. We enjoyed having dinner with Eric on Saturday evening and hearing all about his family, his travels, and his work in the pharmaceutical research world. • Ever-smiling **Daxing Zhang** was also at reunion. He continues to work successfully in the film industry. • Class members who were registered for reunion but with whom we didn't cross paths included **Meta Wyss Eingorn**, **William Gilson**, **Don MacKenzie**, **Peter Maust**, **Andrew Moulton**, **Michael Nealey**, **Tom Panitz**, **Chris Powell**, **Sarah Buffum Prud'homme**, **Rajindra Puri**, **Nancy Metcalfe Tegeler**, and **Andy Waugh**. • Finally, for you class members and friends who we inadvertently did not mention in this ridiculously long post, please email us at the addresses below. We apologize profusely for the oversight but look forward to hearing your news so we can include it in the next issue.

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth.davisnh@gmail.com); Denah Lohmann Toupin (denaht@comcast.net).

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REUNION CLASS **Drew Lebauer** has retired and is still adjusting to the concept. He's planning on starting a food blog (as a former software developer turned chef). • **Tom McKenna** has been hired to be the principal of Harborview Elementary School in Juneau, Alaska. • **Sharon Lesser Maguire** spent a wonderful weekend in London with **Jeanie Fritts-Eskenazi**. • **Elizabeth Needham** recently held a successful art show in Toronto, exhibiting her paintings and collage works. •

ClassActs

A slew of proud classmates attended Midd graduation in celebration of their legacy graduates: Katie Dewey (**Brad** and **Ashley Bourne Dewey**), JD Ballard (**Dave** and **Susan Gavlick Ballard**), Kelsey Domoracki (**Gary Domoracki**), and Jane McCabe (**Monica Carroll**). Congratulations! • **Ann McCollum**, **Jennifer Kemp Forelli**, and **Becky Spahr Frazier** returned to Middlebury in April to be part of Coach Missy Foote's retirement celebration. "We watched the Midd-Bates game with **Brad** and **Ashley Dewey**. Their daughter Allison plays for Bates. (Midd handled their opponent easily.) Our own **Erin Quinn** led the dinner honoring Missy. Thanks Missy for all you have done for Midd lacrosse!" • Check out a 1986 mini-reunion photo on page 65!

—Class Correspondents: Becky Spahr Frazier (frazierbeck@gmail.com); Heather Pierce Post (heatherdpierce@gmail.com).

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Lisa Preston reports that she and **Jonathan Reis**, who each live in Honolulu, are both serving as alumni. interviewers for Midd. "I never run into him but our paths cross electronically." • **David Skelly** has been designated the Frank R. Oastler Professor of Ecology at Yale University, where he has been teaching since 1996. • "I celebrated becoming a bat mitzvah on January 10, 2015, following (a few years later) in the footsteps of my children, Samantha (17) and Noah (20)," writes **Lauren O'Brien Adams**. "Apparently, 'accidentally' attending the Hillel brunch during freshman orientation was unexpectedly fortuitous." • And in related news, **Sally Evans** tells us, "During April break, my daughter went on a tour of Ireland, Wales, and England led by none other than Natick high school English teacher, **Lauren Adams**. Thanks again, Lauren! How amazing to attend parent meetings where you can also reconnect with a former Midd Russian dept. classmate! My kids have turned 16 and 13, and I also love spending time with our now nine-year-old greyhound, a retired racer." • Longtime ABC News producer, **Richard Coolidge**, tells us, "I have changed jobs and am at the PBS NewsHour, the old MacNeil-Lehrer show now anchored by Judy Woodruff and Gwen Ifill. It's my first job change in 26 years. Great people, new challenges, and a chance to inject new life into a show that we remember our parents watching!" • **Bill Lucas** writes, "My wife, Candice, and I are thrilled to announce the birth of our first child, Robert Samuel Lucas, who was born on July 6." We extend a hearty congratulations! Bill and family live in Chicago, where he owns his own real estate business, specializing in distressed properties on Chicago's North Side and in South Florida. • "It's official," shares **Gretchen Young**. "I'm leaving Barnard, where I have spent seven wonderful years. I'll be the new dean for global education at Wheaton College in Norton, Mass. Lots of big changes and lots to be done. Wish us luck!" • **Mike** and **Kelly Kent Finnerty**'s son Luke graduated from high school and is at CalTech this fall. "Our younger son Mark continues at the Chicago Academy for the Arts as a musical theater major," writes Kelly. • Sarah and **Jason Robart** were back on campus in May to celebrate the graduation of son J.J., Middlebury Class of 2015. Well done! • **Phyllis Merikallio Ford** reports, "My husband and I are releasing our first handcrafted sake made right here in Kittery, Maine. Blue Current Sake will be for sale in Maine first, then the Boston area, and hopefully in NYC and SF before the end of the year. Thanks for everyone who supported us on Kickstarter and beyond!" • **Tal Birdsey**'s son Calder will be attending Middlebury in 2016 after taking a gap year. Tal will be publishing his second book, *Living School*, in the spring of 2016, from Windridge Books on their new Barred Owl Imprint. "I also have a new flock of chickens up in Ripton," says Tal, "and while the girls live in pretty nice coop, it's not nearly as swanky as **Tom Funk**'s coop." • **Heather McConnell**'s first novel, *An Invisible Woman in Afghanistan,* set in 2001 Kabul, is now available in paperback and as an ebook. See www.aninvisiblewoman.com. • "My nest is emptying," says **Emily Germain Shea**. "Maggie, the youngest of three, has headed off to Brown. She was very tempted by Midd, and we had a lovely revisit, including lunch at the Grille with Murray Dry, who is still going strong. Next oldest, Alec, loves Wesleyan, and Owen (age 23—I started early!) is just finishing his master's of English from Edinburgh in the UK. I enjoyed a surprise visit at my cafe last month from **Joel Brother**—it was great to see him! Do as Joel did, and please stop in if you are in Arlington/Cambridge area: Kickstand Cafe, 594 Mass. Ave., Arlington, Mass. I promise I'll organize a Midd mini-reunion there sometime this year." • **Caroline Pu Archibald**, **Sharon Ballard Richardson**, **Kate Felstiner Lowe**, and **Beth "Buffy" Andrews** had a wonderful time of reconnecting and celebrating 50th birthdays together in Aruba in March. To quote Kate, "We did no dishes, no driving, no bed making, no laundry, no nagging, no planning, no conference calls, no negotiating, and no homework. What we did do: relax, exercise, sleep in, eat well, drink a few rum punches, and talk, discuss, laugh, counsel, heal, laugh, advise, laugh, and catch up. Lucky us!" Adds Buffy: "We had a magical trip with very special lifelong friends, and it made turning 50 absolutely wonderful."

—Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tomfunk@gmail.com); Elizabeth Ryan O'Brien (obrien93@optonline.net).

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Chris Wood bumped into Jim Reilly '89 in Bozeman, Mont., when Chris gave a lecture at MSU. Chris continues to do remarkable work in his leadership role as president and CEO of Trout Unlimited. As he writes, "Work at TU is great. Where else do you get to fish and hunt your brains out and make the world a better place to boot?" Indeed! Chris lives in D.C. with his wife, Betsy, and their three boys, Wylie (11), Casey Francis (named after Frank Kelley), and Henry Trace (5). Like their dad, they are avid fishermen! • **Beth Zogby** sent an update: "I've moved back to Boston (after 12 years in Rochester) and am working as a senior development officer for WGBH's Ralph Lowell Society."

—Class Correspondents: Anya Puri Brunnick (abrunnick@gmail.com); Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatko@yahoo.com).

89

Wow, we've got some momentum going! Apologies to all that I have tormented with update requests recently and sincere thanks to all who responded. I know you have crazy busy lives, but please take 10 minutes to shoot me an email and let your classmates know what you are up to these days. I truly enjoy learning about your adventures as well as your day-to-day lives, even if we didn't spend much time together during our four years in Vermont, and I hope you all feel that connection. Special thanks to **Tim O'Shea**, who did a significant amount of wrangling for me. • **Kristine Bretall**, **Alexandra Sargent Capps**, and **Ariane van Notten** had a mini-reunion in, of all places, Mozambique! Ariane has built a nice house there, overlooking the Indian Ocean. She thought it would be the right place to get together with her best friends from Middlebury and all three had a great time. Kristine still lives in Sun Valley, Idaho, where she is the director of performing arts for the Sun Valley Center for the Arts. Alex is living in Nashville, where she is on the faculty of Vanderbilt Univ., teaching costume design. Ariane is back living in Amsterdam and just completed a novel, which will soon be published in Dutch. Stay tuned for the English translation! They send a message: "We would love to hear from all of you. Now that **Melanie** is the class correspondent (Battell rocks!), please EVERYONE send in some news." (Totally unsolicited, I promise! MF) "Ariane's house is an incredible place, which is available for rent for families, reunions, or groups. See colinaverdemoz.com, password: africandream." • **Mark Dimond** recently joined the executive team for CoachUp, a Boston-based, venture-backed start-up that aims to be the uber of private coaching for any sport, matching athletes with coaches based on geography and development need. NBA MVP Steph Curry and Super Bowl champion Julian Edelman are brand ambassadors and the lead spokespeople for the company. Mark first hired a CoachUp coach for his oldest son a few years ago, once he realized his limited stint on the Middlebury Panther 1985–86 men's basketball team did not equip him with enough basketball knowledge to help his son improve his own game. • **Katie Ray Chang** is living the life of an expatriate in Singapore with her husband and two daughters. She shared a recent story from her travels in Asia: "I did have a cool experience in March, when I traveled to a rural province in Cambodia with a group of international moms from the girls' school. Our group of 26 ladies built (with the help of a few local contractors) 24 houses for Cambodian families in two days. It

was a really sobering experience and it helped reshape my perspective on a grand scale. Fortunately, life's not all about 'lemonade poolside' here in Singapore." And for the record, that's the first time Katie's ever provided an update to the '89 class notes. Well done. • **Chris Hiland** and family live in Evanston, Ill., where Chris is the chief growth officer for BPN Worldwide; Chris is also co-owner of a chain of all-night pizza establishments in a handful of select European resort destinations. He and his partners recently opened up the latest restaurant, Ibiza Pizza, on the southern coast of the famed Spanish island for the rich and famous. "Let me know if you're ever on the island—the nightlife's great but our crust is even better!" • **Sean Brennan** is the headmaster of Vermont Academy in Saxtons River, Vt., where he's led the school since 2009. Nothing else to report, which makes me wonder if he is trying to keep a low profile for a future political career? • **Tim O'Shea** lives and works in Concord, N.H., where he's lived for the past 11 years. Tim manages the consulting practice for Graebel Relocation, a global relocation company. In his spare time, he writes a monthly media review column for the *Concord Monitor* under the byline "One Man's Plan." Tim had summer concert plans with **Erik Vigsnes** and **Mark Dimond**. "Nothing more like recreating the insanity of the Allen basement from the winter of 1986 than by going to see live music with a general admission ticket and best buddies from freshman year!" • **Maura Phelan Murnane** is living in her hometown of Marblehead, Mass., juggling family life and her job as a sales director at a successful local digital publishing start-up. She recently had the pleasure of getting together for a fun evening with Sam Webb '90 and Ron Willett '90 at the home of Kate Dale Payne '94. Maura also bumps into **Dana Lamb**, who is residing in Marblehead with his family. • Maura reports that **Mike** and **Bridget Fitzgerald Subak** are doing great and have just moved into a new home. Mike still loves being a lawyer while Bridget has stayed busy overseeing the house renovation project and the schedules of three kids. • **Meg Beeman Shean** is an active volunteer at her girls' school as well as a Girl Scout leader extraordinaire, leading wilderness trips and overseeing a summer camp for the scouts. • **Karin von Estorff Sullivan** and Lowrey '90 have three ski racers in their family at Burke Mountain Academy. Karin spends a lot of her time shuffling kids to mountains and airports. She spent part of the summer traveling in Europe with her oldest son, Aleck, before he headed to Dartmouth this fall. • **Troy Haynie** lives in North Stamford, Conn., with wife Ingrid and kids Diana (7), Tyler (3), and newest addition Lauren Elizabeth (1). Troy remains at his high school alma mater as a school administrator and coach—those are some lucky kids. Ingrid is a veterinarian in Stamford. Troy remains in frequent touch with **Ernie Stone**, **Quinn Pollock**, Tom Dubreuil '90, and Michelle Dube '88. • Belated congratulations for **David Marshack** and wife Robin

1 Judy Bosworth Roësset '62 and Nora "Scotti" Wright '62 traveled to Andalucia, Spain, to see friend Jim Warburton '62. They soaked up the sun and wine and enjoyed great food: Scotti, Judy, and Jim. 2 Friends from the Class of 1980 gathered in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, at the home of Sally Biggar Terrell to celebrate their long and lasting friendships: Judy Kula Walklet, Sally, Kris Mix, Connie Wilson Enniss, Sue Follett Panella, and Annie Cowherd Kallaher.

3 Midd cheer alumnae Gillian Wood '04 (left) and Katie Perekslis-Schmitt '06 (right) raise money for Gillian's nonprofit Resilience Rising as they participate in a new reality television show called *Dare Me for Charity* in NYC. 4 Midd friends celebrated receiving their white coats from the UVM College of Medicine: Peter Hyson '08, Tim Henderson '10, Vicenta Hudziak '10, Catherine Hayes '12, and Tyler Wark '12.

5 Kaity Conroy '12 married Jared White on August 10, 2013, in Danville, Vt. Many friends joined them for the celebration: (all '12 unless noted) Jack Maher, Chris Free, Megan McGeehan, Amy Francisco, the newlyweds, Grace Compton, Mariana Veras, (second row) James Pates, Tucker Johnson, Claire Bovet, Dan Crepps, Jamie Herther '10, Thea Morrison '10, Stone Conroy '10, Aurora Adams '11, and Ben Fowler '09.

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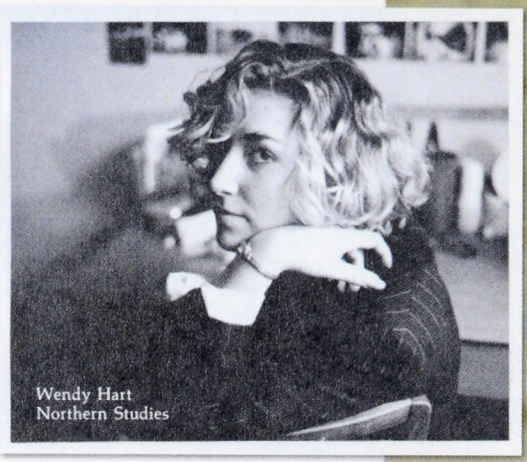
WENDY HART ROSS

Nursing a broken heart one summer while a student at Middlebury, Wendy Hart Ross sought solace in the badlands of North Dakota. At the time her father, Peter Hart '63, was the superintendent at Theodore Roosevelt National Park, where Wendy spent her college summers and holidays. That particular summer, it turned out to be the best place she could be.



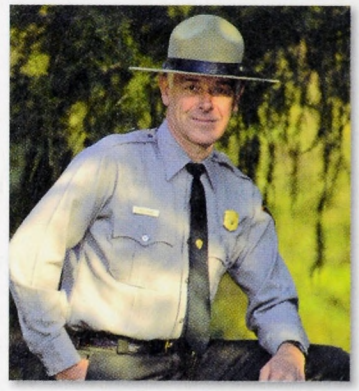
Wendy Hart
Northern Studies

Not sure what she wanted to do with her life, Wendy majored in Northern studies and loved it. Upon graduation she spent two years in the Peace Corps in Sri Lanka as an agriculture-development volunteer. Returning to the U.S., she began working with the National Park Service in Yellowstone, having realized parks are a beautiful place to live. But she really didn't want to follow in her father's footsteps, as much as her dad, a climbing ranger, wanted her to. She became a natural resource specialist and worked at various national parks before becoming a management assistant at Glacier National Park.

It was while she was at Glacier that her father died. At that point, she was ready to quit the government and become a medical doctor, but she realized she had put too much time into the agency not to use her experience and critical thinking to make the agency a more innovative, dynamic, and friendly place to work. She became the superintendent at Knife River Indian Villages National Historic Site in North Dakota, which gave her the chance she wanted to make a difference.

The superintendent of Theodore Roosevelt National Park was her boss. Once this woman retired, it didn't take long before Wendy was selected to be the new superintendent—the role her father had.

To sit in her father's old office feels weird, she admits. But she knows she made it there on her own terms and now feels honored to be managing the magnificent landscape that once, for her, served as refuge.



(Poluhowich) '88, who celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary in June, just a year after our big reunion—which I'm pretty sure makes him the record holder for our class in the division of fastest Midd Kid wedding after graduation. They were married by John Walsh, while he was still the chaplain. • Congratulations as well to **Tracy Nordstrom**, who just finished her master's (MPA) at the Univ. of Minnesota's Humphrey School of Public Affairs. Tracy writes, "I'm in the midst of my mid-career pivot back into public service and am seeking a position that will strengthen Minneapolis/St. Paul by closing the achievement gap, enhancing wider economic opportunity, and enlivening place making and livability. I recently sold my 25-year-old gardening business, and I'm still busy raising three kids, serving on nonprofit boards, supporting my serial entrepreneur husband, and walking and riding my bike through Minneapolis and cities around the world. And I'm enjoying watching Bernie Sanders (go, Vermont!) run for president!" She also told me a cute story about seeing a kid in Bruegger's Bagels (also of Vermont origin) wearing a Middlebury T-shirt. When she asked him about it, he said he had been accepted and was in the process of electronically submitting his commitment to attend Midd. Good to see the Middlebury connection happening more than a few miles from the East Coast! And glad Tracy is helping us with our PR. • Wishing you a fantastic fall! If any of you make it to Homecoming, be sure to let us know all about it (unless, of course, you have too much fun).

—Class Correspondent: Melanie Friedlander (surgerygirl@verizon.net).

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A big thanks to the reunion co-chairs, **John** and **Colleen Quinn Amster**, as well as lead agents **John McCulloch**, **Kristen Potter Farnham**, and **Perkins Miller**. Our class raised over $2.4 million for the College, with a 65 percent participation rate. Most importantly, 222 of our classmates (plus 119 guests) attended the reunion festivities. Thanks to **Colleen Amster** and **Pat Mancuso** for organizing a very meaningful memorial service on Saturday for our seven (too many!) classmates who are no longer with us: **Elizabeth Cleary**, **Linda Coulombe**, **Emily Dunn**, **Philip Mahoney**, **Michael McGinn**, **Cristine Miele**, and **Tom Louderback**. Thanks to everyone who joined us, shared some thoughts, and wrote messages to the families. • We have many updates from classmates who've not been mentioned in this column for some time. • **Paul Bastone** and wife Elka have relocated from Moscow to London, where he is a managing director for JP Morgan. As the head of transportation and logistics for investment banking, he services primarily European clients for his EMEA (Europe, Middle East, and Africa) territory, including many Russians, for which Pasha is eternally grateful for his Middlebury training. • It was great to see **Andrew Guggenhime** make a last-minute surprise appearance. He and wife Shari live in the Bay Area with their oldest Riley (13) and twins Cooper and Brodie (12). He became CFO/COO of Dermira Inc. in April of 2014. • **Nancy Frost Bland** lives in Milton, Mass., and works as an admis-

sions officer at Milton Academy. She and husband Todd have three kids, all of whom graduated from the school: Nick, a sophomore at Cornell; and identical twin daughters Maggie, a sophomore at Bowdoin, and Emily, a sophomore at Vanderbilt. • **Laura Farley Jenks** made the trek from Los Angeles and tore it up at Two Brothers Saturday night. • **Chris** and **Holly Beatty Bernene** reside in Sudbury, Mass. Chris is a partner at Oliver Wyman in Boston. • Recently relocating from Chicago to Memphis is **Suzanne Carlson**, the new transportation and mobility project manager for the Mayor's Institute for Excellence in Government! • The Memphis life has been good to **Irene McDonnell Ayotte**, who made her first reunion appearance. • After a long career wrestling wolverines in the Teton Mountains, **Rachel Wigglesworth** became a doula and is working on a master's in parenting and family education. She lives in Jackson, Wyo., with husband Nate McClennen, son Kai (11), and daughter Taya (9). • **Natalie Waters Wright** is head of global private equity operations at Bain Capital, where she's worked for the past 11 years. She and her husband live in Dedham, Mass., have three teenage daughters (Eliza, Abigail, and Lulu), and celebrated 20 years of marriage in mid-June. Congratulations! • **Mike Chorske** and wife Meaghan, plus kids Jack (12) and Kate (8), live in NYC, and every August you'll find Mike surfing on Cisco Beach in Nantucket. • **Lovisa Johnsson** lives in Westbrook, Conn. She and husband Gino purchase and renovate homes as rental properties. Lovisa is also a mortgage broker (not the predatory kind) and on weekends she bartends locally. • Congratulations to **Caroline Berry Manogue**, who recently retired from Endo Pharmaceutical to spend more time with her family and focus on her professional hip-hop dancing career. • **Alex Mahoney** teaches English at Newark Academy, a private school in Livingston, N.J. • **Amanuel Abate** owns a small sports marketing consulting firm in Geneva, Switzerland, where he lives with his wife and daughter. He swears he is clean from the FIFA scandal. • **Liz Zale** recently moved to Dallas, with her partner Maria, to be VP of digital and education at Michael's, the national arts and crafts retailer. • **Allison McKee Sellon** lives in Rye, N.Y., with husband Mark '91 and is transitioning from finance to landscape design. • **Pam Adelman Ball** is a freelance writer on topics as varied as health care, business, and lifestyles, and lives in Walnut Creek, Calif., with husband Ken and daughter Peyton. • **Ellen Butzel** still makes her home with her family in Seattle, where she coaches soccer for her daughter's team. She says, "Still getting out there and playing as much as possible on foot, bike, and ski. I need to get back to Vermont one of these days." • **Jeff Wilson**, more famously known as **Mike McGinn**'s freshman roommate, brought wife Stacy, daughter Tate (8), and son Thayer (4) to reunion from Warwick, N.Y., where he is a financial advisor for Wells Fargo Advisors. • **Kara Oliver Hubbard** teaches European and world history at the Green Mountain Valley School in Fayston, Vt. • **Deborah Tobey** lives in Stowe, Vt., with eight-year-old Ben and partner Craig. Deb prepares and manages far-flung trips for clients at Boundless Journeys and is leaving to scout out Iceland for future trips as this column goes to print! • **Jennifer L. Kelley** is a Bedford, Mass.-based realtor, living the dream with her husband and three children. • Meanwhile, **Jennifer Harris Kelley** celebrates 10 years at Altrea, a tobacco import-export company in Richmond, Va. • **Ellen LeMaitre** is a senior analyst at LeadBridge, a company that builds and sells profiles to fuel-account-based marketing and strategic selling initiatives. "In a nutshell, I am an analyst working with software sales intelligence, providing custom-built account intelligence to top technology sales teams." Ellen was happy to share the news that on New Year's Eve, when beating the blizzard of 2015, she and her three children, Anna, Grace, and Henry, merged households with Jake Maczuba and his two children and settled into their new "Brady Bunch pad" in Andover, Mass., where she was born and raised. • **Tizz Strachan Miller** teaches sixth grade at the Community School in Sun Valley, where she has lived since one year postgraduation. Tizz and husband Scott have three boys: Owen (13), Calvin (10), and Wyatt (8). • **Dan McConville** is an investment analyst for national and international timberland properties. Most of his international work is in South and Central America, assisting investors with acquisition/disposition analysis and appraisals. About one-third of his work is for conservation entities, like environmental NGOs, private conservationists, land trusts, and the government (state and federal). • **Tifney Stewart** has lived in Sun Valley since college with a brief four years in San Francisco, going to Chinese medicine school. She met her husband in SF and moved back to Sun Valley. They have two kids, 8 and 13, who go to schools where both headmasters went to Middlebury. Tifney has an acupuncture practice and loves her life in the beautiful mountains. In August, eight of her good Midd friends and families, including **John** and **Colleen Amster**, were meeting in Idaho for a week of rafting the Main Fork of the Salmon River. • **Colleen** and **John** moved to San Francisco in 1996 for Colleen's job at *Mother Jones* magazine and never left! They have three kids: Finn (16), Aidan (14), and Curran (10). In 2008 John started a company called RPX (Rational Patent), which provides patent risk management to companies and now has more than 150 employees. Colleen writes, "I have served on a number of local nonprofit boards over the years, teach Astanga yoga on occasion, and am still trying to write." • **Diane Peterson Seaborn** has been working and living at the Dana Hall (boarding) School for Girls in Wellesley, Mass., for the last 15 years. Diane describes, "My work at Dana Hall has included two roles, one as the assistant international student advisor and a second role as a house director, caring for international student boarders living in the dorm. My family and I live in a campus dorm with our own three kids, and 17 adolescent girls! In addition to my work at Dana, for many years I was a mentor at BU's School of Education, working with undergraduate and graduate students pursuing an MEd in elementary education. Most recently, I've decided to finally answer the call to ministry. I entered the Andover Newton Theological School part time in the fall of 2013 and am now in class full time, hoping to soon complete a master's of divinity. I'm grateful to be on this path; I trust that even though I don't know exactly where I'll end up, it's a walk that is full of opportunity for growth! My hubby, Eric, and I were thrilled to be at the 25th reunion with such a special group of 1990ers. Our children, ages 16, 14, and 11, also had a ball!" • **Winona Dorschel McCarthy** is a busy mom of two girls, Caitlin (7) and Emma (5), and has her own business as a lactation consultant in Montreal, Quebec. • Finally, thank you, **Dawn Cagley Drew**, for your dedication and service as one of our scribes for the class notes. Dawn is stepping down as of this issue.

—Class Correspondents: Doug Meyer (pdougm@aol.com); Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@gmail.com).

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REUNION CLASS **Dennis Schaecher** writes, "**Marc Bujold**, **Anthony Storm**, **Andrew Peach**, **Paul Wilcox**, **John Dahl**, and I got together for a mini-reunion in May—a fantastic long weekend of sun and surf in Bermuda. Great to relax, tour the island, drink some rum swizzles, and catch up with these old friends!" • Proud roommate **Shirin Tabechian Hart** sent this news about **Felicia Smith**: "It is truly remarkable what she has accomplished so early in her career. Here is an announcement from UVM, where she graduated from the College of Medicine in 2000: 'In honor of her work in psychiatry and care for patients with both mental and medical illness, Felicia A. Smith, MD, has received the 2015 Early Achievement Award from the College's Medical Alumni Association (MAA). This award, which the MAA established in 2000, recognizes early-career physicians for outstanding academic achievements or contributions through community or medical service. An assistant professor of psychiatry at Harvard Medical School, Smith has—since 2012—directed the adult psychiatry residency program for Massachusetts General Hospital/McLean Hospital in Boston, one of the largest such programs in the country. In this role, she has redesigned curriculum, revamped the evaluation process for residents and faculty, and created a medical education track for residents. The program was hailed as the number one psychiatry residency program in the country for 2014–15 by Doximity, a national physician network, and its partner, U.S. News & World Report. Smith specializes in the treatment of patients with combined psychiatric and medical illness and the improvement of emergency care for mentally

ill patients.'" • **Tracey Spruce** is celebrating her finish of the Covered Bridges Half Marathon, which goes from Pomfret to Quechee, Vt. And she enjoys what is turning into an annual get-together with **Sairey Leone Luterman**, **Nicola Bradley Evans**, and **Lucy Randolph Liddell**. • The *Bangor Daily News* reports that **Kimberly Ma Gustafson** was recently hired to be the scholarship director of the George J. Mitchell Scholarship Research Institute. This program was established in 1995 and Kimberly is in charge of selecting a recipient of the scholarship from each of the 130 public high schools throughout Maine. She also provides career and professional development for current scholars and alumnae. • **David** and **Christina Swenson O'Hara** celebrated their daughter Anastasia's graduation from the Univ. of Chicago. • **Tom Chambers** writes that after two years of administrative work, he is returning to the history dept. at Niagara Univ. He thinks he has one more book in him! • Speaking of books, **Chris Waddell** has published *Things I Want to Remember Not to Forget.* His 2011 Commencement address at Middlebury was the genesis of the book. Check it out on Amazon! • Congratulations to **Wendy Hart Ross** who was named the superintendent of Theodore Roosevelt National Park by the National Park Service. To read more, see page 86.

—Class Correspondents: Marika Holmgren (holmgren.marika@gmail.com); Lucy Randolph Liddell (lucy.liddell97@gmail.com).

92

Garon Jones recently completed his sixth international build with Habitat for Humanity. Garon and a team of eight others from the U.S., U.K., Dubai, and Slovakia built homes in Veles, Macedonia. He adds, "**Brett Hanscom** and family and I have been living in Seattle for eight years now, and he just took a job doing HIV research at the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center. The family is planning to spend the coming year in Barcelona and they invite classmates to come visit." • **Heather Van Epps Brough** moved to London this past March with her family, husband Paul, son Spencer (3), and daughter Chloe (16 mos.). She was working from home but started a new job as deputy editor of a London-based medical journal, *Lancet Diabetes and Endocrinology,* this October. They moved from Scottsdale, Ariz., where they'd lived for around five years. Shortly before they left they saw **Duke Beardsley**, who was showing some of his art at a gallery in Scottsdale—such talent! Heather is regularly in touch with **Susan Lipinski Swan**, who went on her usual fantastic travel spree during her summer off. Susan and husband Doug are both teachers; they have a son Tobin "Toby" (4). • **Hannah Covert** reports the good news that she and partner Christopher Fox had a baby! Daughter Coraline Ferne was born on June 26. The family lives in New Orleans, where Hannah moved three-and-a-half years ago after finishing a PhD in higher education administration at the Univ. of Florida. She works at Tulane's School of Public Health and Tropical Medicine as associate director of an environmental health research center and Chris is a medical physicist at the Tulane cancer center. They would love to see any Midd folks who come down that way and can also suggest some great restaurants! • **Jon Bicknell** also had happy news of his marriage a few years ago in Puerto Rico. **Des** and **Jen Rowe Havlicek**, **Rick Jenkins**, **David Hanlon**, and **Nils von Zelowitz** were all in attendance. • From **Serena Crawford** we hear that all the creative writing classes she took at Middlebury have finally paid off! Her story collection, *Here Among Strangers*, won the Spokane Prize for Short Fiction and is forthcoming in February 2016. • **Kingman Gordon**, **Banc Jones**, **Peter Walsh**, and **Tristram Perkins** got their families together for their biannual pilgrimage to the HF Bar Ranch in Saddlestring, Wyo. As always, it was an action-packed adventure filled with great fly-fishing, horseback riding, skeet shooting, hiking, and various late-night antics with the employees (throw pong, flippy cup, etc).

—Class Correspondents: Bryn Neubert Buck (brynbuck@gmail.com); Christa Hawryluk Collins (christa.collins@alumni.middlebury.edu).

93

Amanda Peterson, who was the star of the 1986 movie *Can't Buy Me Love* and who spent freshman year with us, died on July 3 in Greeley, Colo. The majority of her most famous acting roles happened in the 1980s when she was in the movie *Annie*, in the movie *Explorers* with Ethan Hawke and River Phoenix, and in the TV miniseries *A Year in the Life* with Richard Kiley and Sarah Jessica Parker. She was also in episodes of *Doogie Howser MD*, *Father Murphy,* and *Silver Spoons*. She left Midd to move back to Hollywood. Her last Hollywood work was in the 1994 fantasy-family film *Windrunner* with Margot Kidder and Jason Wiles.

—Class Correspondent: Maria Diaz (latinawriting@gmail.com).

94

Ben Curtis recently moved to London for a new job as a public policy consultant for governments and international organizations. He has loved being back in his favorite city and hanging out with **Christina Jaeger Tyson**. • **Jay Robison** has relocated to Akron, Ohio, after 20 years in Austin, Texas. • While **Scott Godes** and wife Debbie were in L.A. on vacation they caught up with Hollywood mobile's **Chris Carter** and **Jon Johnstone** as well as Inger Lund Carter '95 in Santa Monica. Later that week, while back on the East Coast, Scott and Debbie took a last-minute road trip to Connecticut and were able to get together with **Ed** and **Trista Voss Soh** for breakfast.

—Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcairns@alumni.middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (geneswift@gmail.com).

95

After 10 years of writing our class notes for *Middlebury Magazine*, **JP Watson** and **Emily Aikenhead Hannon** are passing the torch. This will be the last time we write our class notes, sniff, sniff. We have really loved keeping connected with all of you through the pages of this magazine. We are excited that **David Diamonon** and **Terra Reilly** are taking over the reins. Terra lives and works in Salt Lake City, Utah. David sent the following news: "After spending 2007 to 2014 in Ukraine and Russia (using that Russian degree earned at Middlebury, no less), representing Chicago-based Amsted Rail, I've finally returned to my native Houston. It was a busy seven years, during which my wife, Olya, and I brought two tornados by the names of George and Holly into the world. I also managed to find time to start up Moscow's first lacrosse team, which became the core of the Russian National squad, and with which I played in the 2014 World Championship Games. We've been enjoying a much calmer lifestyle since returning home, and I'm really looking forward to serving as a class notes correspondent!" • Please keep us all posted by sending your news or Middlebury memories to Terra and David at the address below.

—Class Correspondents: David Diamonon and Terra Reilly (middlebury1995@gmail.com).

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REUNION CLASS The U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission has appointed **Shamoil Shipchandler** as the regional director for the Fort Worth region, where he will supervise securities examinations and enforcement proceedings for a four-state area.

—Class Correspondents: Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@gmail.com); Miguel Vides (avides1@hotmail.com).

97

Melissa Giuttari practices psychotherapy on the Upper East Side of Manhattan, specializing in the treatment of anxiety and depression. She recently received her certification as a yoga instructor and has begun integrating yoga therapy into her practice. Her professional website is www.melissagiuttari.com. This fall Melissa looks forward to running in the NYC Marathon with fellow Midd alum **Jonathan Ferrari**. • After a 15-year career in teaching and two Teacher-of-the-Year nominations, **Annalisa Parent** has completed her training to become a Gateless certified writing coach. She has opened her doors to a new Main Street, Burlington, Vt., studio and is taking on clients working on writing projects or looking to tap into their creative selves. Her website is www.annalisaparent.com. • **Amy Wlodarski** writes with two good pieces of news. "This past year, I received the Ganoe Award for Inspirational Teaching at Dickinson College, where I'm an associate professor of music. It was a very moving experience, but even more moving was the birth of our second child, Ellie. Hope everyone is well!" • Congratulations also

go out to **Amy Horner**, who married Adrian Hanley (Colgate '95) on August 23, 2014, in Forest City, Pa. An intimate ceremony was held with Elk Mountain in the background, and a larger celebration took place in November in Arlington, Va. The couple honeymooned in the Azores and now resides in Arlington. • **Ryan D'Agostino** has taken on a powerful subject in his newest book, *The Rising: Murder, Heartbreak, and the Power of Human Resilience in an American Town.* Read more about it on page 56.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Gelb Carbee (jrgelb@yahoo.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cnmitchell99@hotmail.com).

98 **Jess St. Clair** is rockin' prime time with the second season of *Playing House*! Check it out Tuesday nights at 10/9 p.m. CST on USA Network. • **Suwha Hong**'s Heucy is a fabulous line of chic, eco-friendly clothing for busy women who want to be stylish (all of us?!). Check out www.heucy.com. • Please mark your calendars for our 20th reunion, June of 2018!

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jll.com); Nate Johnson (natejohn98@gmail.com).

99 **Thaya Brook Knight** writes, "On March 21, 2014, husband Brian and I welcomed twin sons, Robert Leonard 'Trip' Knight III and Jonathan Brook 'J.B.' Knight. Our firstborn, our dog Mosby, is proving to be a terrific big brother." • **Peter Steinberg**, **Brad Maxwell**, and **Chris Lindstrom** managed to escape the snow in Boston to attend a Celtics game this past April. **Robby Levy** is still rubbing in the fact that his Cleveland Cavaliers made it to the NBA Finals. • **Anita Chavez-Berry** is returning from seven years abroad, with her family, back to the States. She's still not quite sure where she'll be living or what she'll be doing for work, but is happy to be returning. • **Lina Engelhart** is moving out of Curaçao (I, **Peter**, didn't think that was possible) and heading to Beijing. She'll be teaching English in the Chaoyang English Program. • **Rich Price** and his band, the Sweet Remains, released a new album in September. It's available on iTunes and at thesweetremains.com. • **Nick Temple** and his company, Wild Card, have been receiving plenty of press lately. His company, headquartered in Culver City, Calif., focuses on film advertising and also creates movie trailers. Lately they've been behind the trailers for *American Sniper*, *Unbroken*, *The Great Gatsby*, *Lincoln*, and a slew of other box office hits in recent years. • **Kate Stirrat Carleton** writes, "My husband and I welcomed our second daughter on June 16. Clara Evelyn Carleton joins her big sister, Caroline, who turned 2 the following day. We moved from Manhattan to Brooklyn a few years ago and absolutely love it because our neighborhood is filled with families with young kids."

—Class Correspondents: Melissa Pruessing (mpruessing@yahoo.com); Peter Steinberg (captfun99@gmail.com).

00 A great time at reunion was had by all. What was your favorite moment? Tell us about it for the next class notes! • **Terry Wetterman** sent his regrets for missing reunion, saying, "I missed seeing everyone! I'm enjoying being a dad to a 17-month-old daughter and being married to a Tufts Jumbo. A year ago I joined Hycroft, a start-up investment bank focused on the private equity market, working on capital raising, secondary market advisory, and direct equity placements, among other things." • Several members of our class missed reunion for the best reason of all: growing the Midd family! **Phoebe Chase** and David Ramsey '02 started the trend on June 2 with the birth of their son, Logan Chase Ramsey. **Adam** and **Colleen Bramhall Popkin** followed suit two days later by welcoming daughter Maeve Quezon Popkin, and then **Jessica Christian** and husband Josh Weinger (Brandeis '00) had son Noah Greene Weinger on June 8. Future Battell hallmates? • Congratulations are also in order to **Carrie Williams Howe**, who sent this update: "Last June we welcomed our second baby, Charlotte Kay Howe, just after I finished my PhD in educational leadership at UVM. This summer I took on a new role as the executive director of the Vermont Higher Education Council, which means I get to keep working with the fabulous faculty, staff, and students at Midd." • **George Young Warner** recently started his own film financing and production company, Ad Lucern Entertainment. His independent feature film *Battle Scars* was awarded the Grand Jury Prize at the G.I. Film Festival in Washington, D.C., and is currently making the festival rounds. Congratulations, George! • **John Richardson** writes, "My family continues to thrive in Sydney. Mila is five and Sacha and Grace are three. I enjoyed watching the South Sydney National Rugby League team (owned by Russell Crowe and Midd alum Peter Holmes a' Court '90), which I spent eight years turning around as chief commercial officer, be crowned champions at the grand final last October. Now onto my next adventure: returning to the arts as director of development for the Art Gallery of NSW, where we are in the design stage of doubling the size of the institution to deliver Sydney Modern, a 450-million-dollar expansion, set to open in 2021, which will change the face of the museum experience in Australia. Finally, I had the great pleasure of spending a weekend last August at Lake Owassa, N.J., with **Pete Winstead**, **Robb Johnson**, and **Anthony D'Avella**, and all their kids in tow." • Here in Boston, an incognito class correspondent using the alias "Captain Fun '99" was spotted on a bench on Comm. Ave. giving me tips for writing this column. Someone bearing a likeness to said correspondent, sans baseball cap and beard, was later spotted at my reading of *Et Voilà: One Traveler's Journey from Foreigner to Francophile* at Trident Bookstore. Big shout out to other Midd Kids who attended the reading!

—Class Correspondent: Jennifer Crystal (jennifercrystalwriter@gmail.com).

01 **REUNION CLASS** **Adil Husain** reports, "After nine years in Shanghai I relocated to Singapore this summer with my family. We're enjoying the cleaner air and easier access to beaches and recreation in Southeast Asia, but Shanghai was a blast and is missed. I continue to spend some time at our Shanghai HQ each month, along with periodic visits to our hubs in São Paolo and New York." • **Becky Ruby Swansburg** made a trip in June to Needham, Mass., where she visited her three senior year Coffrin Apartment roommates—**Kate Griffiths Wilk**, **Kristen Sylva Capodilupo**, and **Leslie Fox Arnould**. The former roommates enjoyed catching up over a long weekend that included several meals together at Kristen's home with their spouses and kids as well as a fun moms' night out. Before Becky headed back to Kentucky, Leslie and **Matt Arnould** hosted a brunch at their house that was attended by Becky, Kate and **Corey Wilk**, Kristen and her husband Larry, **Zach Bourque** and his wife Megan, and the nine kids they have between their families (not including Becky's two who didn't make the trip with her). • **Matt Arnould** is now working at the law firm Choate, Hall and Stewart in Boston in the complex trial and appellate litigation group. • **Andrew Snow** writes, "Last November 22, I married Katryna Swartwout (Hamilton '02) in the Vatican City. Our honeymoon in Italy included a stop in Florence, where we caught up with classmate **Kate Collins-Manetti** and visited Patrizia Nesti at the Middlebury School in Italy. On June 6, we celebrated back home in Vermont with a reception at Mad River Glen Ski Area, joined by Middlebury friends **John Colianni**, **Jean Burr**, **Kathrin Platt Gonsalves**, **Kelly Knapp Schroeter**, **Kate Wright Kelly**, **Jess Stahl**, **Kate Sabatini**, Emily Vandal Van Mistri '02, Zubin Mistri '04, and Dan '08 and Becky Bierman Kelley '08. We were also joined by Bill Skiff '54, who officiated our U.S. civil marriage ceremony in the fall." • **Max Moyer** writes, "I recently left Cooley, LLP (a large law firm where I practiced corporate law, working with early-stage and start-up companies) to join one of those start-up companies, Windpact Inc. Windpact is an impact technology company with breakthrough technology for helmets and protective gear. I live in Oakton, Va., with wife Sara (high school sweetheart whom I was dating while at Middlebury), our 10-year-old, Ella Blue, our eight-year-old, Finn, and our two-and-a-half-year-old, Harper." • Congratulations to **Adam Schildge**, who was chosen as a winner by the Partnership for Public Service for the Samuel J. Heyman Service to America Medal. He is a senior program analyst at the Federal Transit Administration and was recognized for his work developing and implementing a multibillion dollar grant program after Hurricane Sandy to make

public transportation systems more resilient against future natural disasters.

—Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnould (lesliearnould@gmail.com); Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu).

02

Stephen Messinger recently transitioned to Perkins+Will Boston, where his first design project was a first-year residence hall and Living Learning Community at Keene State College in New Hampshire. Even though he channeled his inner Battell during the design process, the building is very well suited for the 21st-century student. It has a broad mix of study areas, classrooms, and open common spaces, including a central communicating "hub" stair that rises up five stories meandering through a glass lounge that overlooks the campus. The building, under construction now, will beat the energy use reductions set forth by the 2030 challenge aiming at carbon neutrality and uses no fossil fuel. • **Jennifer Goralnick Reske-Nielsen** writes that she and husband **Casper** recently welcomed Kid #2 to the world. Jennifer is a physician at Fenway Health in Boston, and Casper is in his final year of an emergency medicine residency at Boston Medical Center. They recently ran into **Chip Franklin** and his gaggle of kids at the playground. • **Andrew** and **Dana Gordon Dombrowski** welcomed Asher James Dombrowski on October 22, 2014. The Dombrowskis recently moved from NYC down to Charlotte, N.C.

—Class Correspondents: Anne Alfano (anne.alfano@gmail.com); Stephen Messinger (s.messing@gmail.com).

03

José Lobón was recently promoted to VP at CBRE, a commercial real estate services and investment firm. He joined the company in 2011 and is a member of CBRE's capital markets, institutional properties team in Miami. • **Sally Olson** debuted her one-woman show, *Sally Olson—Carpenters Tribute Concert: A Song for You,* in January 2015. Sally will present the next installment of her show, *Yesterday Once More,* on January 15, 2016, at 7:30 p.m. at Spotlight Vermont in South Burlington. If you'd like more information, please visit www.carpenterstributeconcert.com.

—Class Correspondents: Nathan Davis (davis.nm@gmail.com); Janine Knight-Grofe (jknightgrofe@gmail.com).

04

Chris '01 and **Gretchen Murray McLaughlin** recently relocated to Denver, Colo. They have two children, James (2) and Agatha (6 mos.). • In Richmond, Va., **Nate Marcus** has started a new company called PartyRVA. The Web-based company brings together party-related vendors—local mom-and-pop companies—and offers an array of party options for various occasions or events. Check it out at www.partyrva.com. • BostonGlobe.com recently ran an article about Cocktail Walk, an event that takes place in the Burlington, Vt., area, and that was the brainchild of **Chris Howell**. Chris is the vice chairman of the Vermont chapter of the Slow Food organization and he conceived of the walk as a way to highlight Vermont's ever-growing spirits industry.

—Class Correspondents: Athenia (Tina) Fischer-Rodney (princess1328@yahoo.com); Drew Pugsley (drew.pugsley@gmail.com).

05

Andrea Hamre shares good news: "I was awarded a 2015 Dwight David Eisenhower Fellowship from the U.S. Department of Transportation, providing $10,000 of support for the 2015–2016 academic year plus support to attend the Transportation Research Board's annual meeting, where my research will be featured along with other Eisenhower Fellows. I anticipate completing my doctoral degree in May 2016 and my dissertation is entitled 'Trends and Determinants of Vehicle Ownership and Commuting Across Five Northeast Metropolitan Regions.' I'm in the urban affairs and planning program at Virginia Tech's Alexandria campus in Northern Virginia. I was also one of eight graduate students, and the only student from the National Capital Region, to earn a Citizen Scholar Award this past spring from the Virginia Tech Graduate School." Congratulations! • This fall **David Lindholm** joined the men's soccer coaching staff at Western New England University as an assistant coach under head coach Devin O'Neill '91. • **Joseph Kohn** recently joined law firm Quarles and Brady in its litigation and dispute resolution practice group. • Sadly, **Chase Kvasnak** died on July 6 in London after four years of battling melanoma. He had earned a law degree from the London School of Economics and worked as a solicitor for Clifford Chance in London and Tokyo. Our sympathy goes to his family and his partner, Kryshna Popat.

—Class Correspondents: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); Dena Simmons (dena.simmons@gmail.com).

06

REUNION CLASS We write these updates almost exactly one year away from the heavily anticipated 2006 10-year reunion. And as Addison County fortifies itself for our arrival, '06ers around the world continue their worthy accomplishments, ensuring we'll have plenty to talk about over beers at Mr. Up's next summer. • **Michele Bergofsky Hornok** (f.k.a. Michelax) and husband Gerry welcomed their first child, Bennett Hornok, into the world on January 18. Baby Bennett shares a birthday with his grandfather (Michele's dad) and his grandmother (Gerry's mom), truly making January 18 a second Christmas for the Bergofsky/Hornok crew! • Still in the Bay State, **Alejandro Miranda** and wife Tara welcomed Mason Miranda, a future die-hard fan of...tbd? Since his father roots for so many different teams, Mason has his hands full! • But the baby making didn't stop in Massachusetts. No sir, not by a long shot. Like a NESCAC student looking for seed funding, the Stork flew all the way out to the Bay Area, where **Dan Saper** and wife Jill welcomed daughter Lily on June 1. Mazel tov to the new parents! Dan assures me (**Jack**) I can refer to myself as "Uncle Jack" without it being too creepy. • **Tyler Bak** reports that he's still enjoying life in Manhattan. He adds, "I've been discovering a cool neighborhood called the Upper East Side that's pretty under the radar. Some cool bars, like Dorrian's, and some great restaurants." Good to hear, Tyler, keep living that bright lights, big city life! • **Channing Weymouth** made a recent visit to Washington, D.C., where she got to see **Alison Perencevich**, and **Schuyler Winstead Matthiesen**. • We all know love runs deep amongst Midd Kids, and we got another platinum example in Boston last spring, when **Emily Lisbon** and **Clark Peterson** were married at the State Room, with beautiful panoramic views of Boston Harbor. Many '06ers, like **Alex Demas**, **Pat Leibach**, **Kristen Herzog**, **Whitney Boglioli Lodigiani**, **Tori Glowacky**, **Brittany Potz**, **George Keiser**, **Pete McSherry**, **Brandon Avrutin**, **Elizabeth Johnston**, and **Dan Vogel**, were all in attendance dancing up a storm with the happy couple. Word is Marco Casas '07 gave a great toast relating his fortuitous introduction of Emily and Clark, several years after graduation. • **Jonathan Larson** and **Jamie Wong** got hitched out in Lake Tahoe, another '06 wedding with plenty of school pride. **Mike Philbin**, **Rachel Durfee**, **CC Ragan Schnapp**, **Jamie Fey**, **Tara Micherone Gestrich**, **Molly Jepsen**, **Francesca Filippelli Carson** and others all congregated on the shores of that crystal clear lake to celebrate true love, and presumably hit the casinos. • **Zach** and **Janie Mackey Foster** moved to St. Louis with daughter Jane, while **Mike Kagan** continues to make moves around social media, traveling the globe, eating ramen, and trying out a few different "brands" for himself. No word whether he's still buttoning that top button on all his short-sleeve shirts. • **Annie Stamell** is out in L.A. and, in addition to building her collection of cosmic crystals, has gone with a "Sia-chic" haircut, rocking the heck out of platinum blonde locks. • Next year in Vermont!

—Class Correspondents: Alex Casnocha (alexander.casnocha@gmail.com); Jack Donaldson (jack.c.donaldson@gmail.com); Jess Van Wagenen O'Rielly (jessorielly@gmail.com).

07

Nura Suleiman has moved to Cape Town for the second time. Everyone is counting down until she decides to move back stateside. Apparently that won't be anytime soon. In the meantime, if anyone knows of any Midd alums in her vicinity, give her a shout. • As of this issue, **Rebecca Browngoehl Feinberg**, **Nura**, and **Isabel Yordan** are stepping down as correspondents. We thank them and welcome **Amanda Cook** and **Carlos Beato**, who have

agreed to take over for them. You can send news to them at the addresses below.

—Class Correspondents: Carlos Beato (carlosmbeato@gmail.com); Amanda Cook (amandahollos@gmail.com.)

08

We love hearing from our classmates near and far—send us your updates! • **Kelsey Eichhorn** moved back from London to a new apartment in Brooklyn (thanks for the moving help **Liza Murray**!) and loves her busy roles working as a freelance writer and film critic. • After six years as an AVP of investor relations at First Eagle Investment Management, **Michelle Cady** left the firm in June 2014 to pursue her passion for health and wellness by becoming a certified personal trainer at Equinox in NYC and enrolling in nutrition school at the Institute for Integrative Nutrition. Michelle has since founded FitVista, her own wellness business and blog, and works with private clients as a health coach and personal trainer. She loves her new role and entrepreneurial career! • **Robbie de Picciotto** has been enjoying his time working for Google in Dublin, Ireland, and has traveled extensively throughout Europe, to the envy of his Instagram followers. • **Nathaan Demers** graduated with his doctorate in clinical psychology from the Univ. of Denver and is finishing a postdoctoral fellowship with the Western Interstate Commission for Higher Education in their mental health program. In September 2014, he and **Dorothy Muirhead** married and celebrated with a honeymoon to India. (Check out the photo on page 75.) Congrats you two! In June 2015, he and Dorothy organized a Colorado edition of the Vermont-based **Kelly Brush** ride and also rode the Craig Hospital Pedal 4 Possible Century Ride representing the Kelly Brush Foundation. Nathaan also recently spent time with Brett Woelber '09 pack rafting and camping in Alaska. • In May, **Ryan Tauriainen** was named "Most Outstanding Principal" of Washington, D.C., by the Assoc. of Chartered Public Schools. Wow! Ryan is in his fourth year as principal at Appletree Public Charter School. • **Chris Davis** married a Middlebury alum, Kara Brown, Class of '09! They live in Boston and hang out with Middlebury alums from a variety of different classes. • **Meaghan McGrath Egan** was working as a certified registered nurse anesthetist (CRNA) at the Univ. of Chicago Medicine in the Dept. of Anesthesia and Critical Care. **Mark Egan** graduated with a PhD in economics from the Univ. of Chicago and Meaghan and Mark have moved to Edina, Minn., where Mark is a professor of finance at the Carlson School of Management at the Univ. of Minnesota. They had a mini-reunion with **Lauren Van Wagenen Harlow** and her husband in Park City, Utah, in March and a mini-reunion with **Jesse Davidson** (MD!) in St. Louis in the fall. In addition they had larger reunions last summer at **Abby Willman Devine**'s wedding and Lauren's wedding. Meaghan and Mark are looking forward to reconnecting with **Emiko Neithercut** and any other Midd grads in the Minneapolis area! • **Thompson Davis** moved to Mexico City this past February for a change of pace, before traveling to Basel, Switzerland, for SCOPE, an art fair, as a logistics coordinator and gallery liaison in June. After Basel he was excited to attend a MILL reunion on a farm outside Prague. He's splitting his time in Mexico between producing and performing for an electrocumbia band called k pasa USA and writing his first novel! • **Alex Elias** lived in NYC for five years doing Teach For America and coaching men's soccer at Long Island Univ. He lived with quite the Middlebury crew, **Dave LaRocca**, Andrea LaRocca '06, **Andrew Germansky**, Brian Bush '09, and **Brandon Jackson**! Alex moved back to Middlebury in 2014 and is coaching the Middlebury men's soccer team and coaching youth soccer in Midd and Burlington. He's spending most of his time in Vermont with **Brooke Farquhar**, Brandon, and Alex Consalvo '09, along with the many alums now working for the College. • **James Dolan** is working as a mixed animal veterinarian in Pearisburg, Va., and living in Blacksburg with his wife, also a recent vet school grad! He keeps in touch with friends by playing online video games with **Lathan McCall**, **Jesse Davidson**, and **Dave Randolph**. (Dave Randolph leads the clan as NDMG team leader.) • **Zeke** and **Kelly Brush Davisson** are living in Cumberland, Maine. Kelly is working as a pediatric nurse practitioner at a family practice. In the fall of 2014, Zeke took over as the executive director of the Kelly Brush Foundation. In May they had an event in Boston called Inspire!Boston, where they saw many Middlebury alums of all ages including **Alec Tarberry**, **Chris Davis**, Mattie Ford '09, Jonathan Hunter '10, Lindsay Brush Getz '07, Geoff Homer '07, Faith Peters James '01, Lori Woodworth Ford '80, Rick Makin '84, Charlie Brush '69, Roy Heffernan '78, Hamilton Hackney '84, and Neil Middleton '67. What a great evening! • **Derek Long** writes, "Jenny Oyallon-Koloski and I were married on June 13 at the Majestic Theatre in Madison, Wis. We met in the Department of Communication Arts at the University of Wisconsin-Madison, where we are both finishing up our PhDs in film history."

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizabeth.cady@gmail.com); Laura Lee Mittelman (laurawhitneylee@gmail.com).

09

Hello 2009! We hope you had a wonderful summer. • **Sarah Ladner Apollo** is still living in Boston and has taught special ed high school math in Brookline for five years. This summer she celebrated her second wedding anniversary. She and other 2009ers met up in Michigan for a Midd mini-reunion. Others included **Tegan O'Brien**, **Jessica Campbell**, and **Rebecca Swartz**. Jessica has received her PhD in English literature and culture from the Univ. of Washington in Seattle. She defended her dissertation and graduated in June. Rebecca finished her PhD in cell biology at Yale Univ. in June 2014 and works as a medical writer for a global contract research organization in Cincinnati. • Rev. **Scottie Gratton** is studying to be a Roman Catholic priest. He entered seminary right after graduation and has been in seminary for the past six years (two in Providence, R.I., and four in Rome, Italy). He was ordained a deacon at St. Peter's Basilica on October 2, 2014, and was ordained a priest on July 11, 2015, in Burlington, Vt. He will spend the next three years as a priest in Vermont, and the plan is to return to Italy for a year to finish up his licentiate in dogmatic theology. Pope Francis visited the American seminary in May and Scottie was given the honor of being the deacon beside him during the Mass—including proclaiming the Gospel in Italian (actually getting to use his Italian major from Midd, whoo hoo!). • **Israel David Catz** was admitted to the Harvard Graduate School of Education and matriculated to the Boston-area this fall. He's very excited to be in close proximity to so many Midd grads, including many rugby forwards! • **James Riddleberger** graduated from Tulane School of Medicine and will be moving to Concord, N.H., to start his family medicine residency at Dartmouth. • **Chris Hassig** mounted two solo art shows in Aspen and Basalt, Colo. He reports that the shows were a lot of work, but well received. The art was a culmination of projects that began back at Middlebury and included large-scale geometric drawings that dissolve into detailed grass-scapes up close, abstract Mylar-ribbon cyanotypes, and drawn and etched maps from Chris's fictional country of Saiopor. In the spring, with both shows over, Chris worked on a map commission for the new Patagonia National Park and caught the last of the backcountry skiing in the Elk Mountains. Well done, Chris! • **Ramona Richards** is now a teacher for the Chicago Public Schools. She recently met Alyssandra Jaquith '14 through a professional development series focused on exploratory math for young learners. Ramona has completed her fifth year in CPS and Aly has finished her first. • **Stephanie Toriumi** is now working as the international student coordinator at Mid-Pacific Institute, a pre-K–high school in Honolulu, Hawaii.

—Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Ashley Bell Volwiler (ashley.volwiler@gmail.com).

10

The Class of 2010 descended on Middlebury this June to take part in their five-year reunion. After an amazing day of games on Battell Beach, fireworks, and the unescapable trip to Noonie's, all attendees agreed that it was great to be back! Thank you to all who traveled far and wide to attend. Our high turnout speaks volumes of the amazing memories we share at Middlebury. Let's do it again in five years! Now on to some notes from those who attended. • **Christine Chung** is a tech recruiting associate with Vettery, an executive search firm for

tier-1 VC-backed start-ups in NYC. She spends her days in their office hunting for engineers and playing fetch with Brooks, their golden retriever office mascot. She reports, "Reunion was just fantastic! It was great catching up with old friends and bonding over our love of Middlebury. I wish I could use a GIF to express just how much fun it was to be back." • In Chicago, **Emma Smith** is volunteering at an animal shelter and working for a women's advocacy organization, all while prepping for law school! • **Shantá Lindo** is really excited about her big move to Seattle. She left her hometown stomping ground (NYC) to pursue her master's in social work and begin the next exciting phase in her life. Top thing on the to-do list: find a great raincoat. • **Mitch Pesesky** and **Katie Thacher** have also moved to Seattle, Wash. • **Ashlee Black** reports, "Reunion was my first time being back to campus since graduation. It was so awesome to just be there and reminisce with friends. I loved walking around talking about old stories and breaking into our freshman dorm. Go Stew! It was awesome to show my boyfriend (who's not a Midd Kid) my college campus and make him go to the bar and eat a Purple's Pleasure. I just wish it lasted longer! Can't wait for the 10th!" • **Carmen Fleming** graduated from DePaul University this past June. Ashlee, Carmen, and Izzy Fleming '17 were planning to take a road trip from Seattle to San Francisco in August. • **Jaimie Park** started at Cornell's business school this fall. • Meanwhile, **Katie Greis** graduated from Harvard Law School and took her bar exam this summer. • **Nora Sutton** and **Desislava Shunturova** are living it up in D.C. • **Tenzing Kalsang Sherpa** headed back to Nepal in July to do some volunteer and recovery work in Kathmandu (where he was born and raised) and Sindhupalchok, a neighboring town that was heavily impacted by the recent earthquakes. • **Tahirah Foy** is moving to Los Angeles this fall. • **Christine Downs** is living in the Boston area and completing her MS in conservation medicine at Cummings School of Veterinary Medicine at Tufts Univ. • **Alice** and **Oscar** look forward to reporting on all your adventures—drop us a line when you can!

—Class Correspondents: Alice Ford (alicemarieford@gmail.com); Oscar Loyo (loyo.oscar@gmail.com).

11 REUNION CLASS Hope everyone had a fantastic summer! We're delighted to share a few updates from our classmates: **Julie Tschirhart** is excited to be in the Master of Urban Planning program at the Univ. of Michigan this fall. • **Martin Krahn** is working on a dissertation for a PhD in philosophy at Duquesne Univ. During the spring, he spent time in Germany as a visiting student at the Univ. of Heidelberg. With the support of a Fulbright Research Grant, he will be returning to Germany next year as a visiting student at the Technical Univ. of Kaiserslautern. • **Annie Rowell** writes, "In March, I was hired as the director of Sodexo's Vermont First local food initiative. My job is to lead Sodexo's program to help grow the local food economy and to supply consumers with more locally sourced food. Check out the Vermont First blog to learn more about what I'm up to! Vermontfirstsodexo.wordpress.com." • **Kate Olen** is the assistant gardener at the French Laundry Culinary Garden, a three-acre farm in Napa Valley, located in downtown Yountville directly across the street from Thomas Keller's famed three-Michelin-star restaurant. They grow vegetables, herbs, microgreens, and edible flowers for their chefs, and also care for laying hens and honeybees. • **Katherine Burdine** sent word that she has sold three novels to Ballantine, the first to be published this winter. The novels take place in Moscow in the middle ages and include mythological as well as historical elements. She writes under the name Katherine Arden. • **Braden Rosenberg** says, "I recently accepted a job at the Cadmus Group doing EPA climate change consulting after finishing up my MS in geology at UVM, where my research focused on the influence of river export on water quality in Lake Champlain." He and wife **Mindy** (**Marquis**) moved to Boston in July to start this new chapter. Mindy works for Bridj, a company started by Matt George '13. • Also moving this summer was **George Heinrichs**, who was excited to be heading out to Sun Valley, Idaho. He is teaching history and house counseling at the Community School and encourages anyone who finds themselves in Idaho to come visit! • And finally, a warm congratulations to **Tim Liu**, who married Lisa Dai on May 30 in Shangdong, China. • As always, we love to hear from you! Feel free to send us your updates anytime to midd2011@gmail.com.

—Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.ash@gmail.com); Carly Lynch (cjlynch489@gmail.com).

12 It's hard to believe that this marks our fourth fall since graduating from Middlebury! Thanks to everyone who reached out to share an update! Here's what some members of the Class of 2012 and 2012.5 have been up to lately. • **Sam Hurt** is in his second year of law school this fall and he spent the summer externing for a federal district judge in Manhattan. • **Peter Jennings** shared that the boys of 48 Washington St., or 'DubStreet' as it was fondly referred to by many, have remained close. In fact, they were planning to embark on an extended trip to Prague, Vienna, and Croatia in early September. **John Paul Garofalo**, the linguist of the group, was going to serve as translator. • **Galen Carroll**, originally of Baltimore, Md., has moved to New York City's West Village. He's working at a private equity firm but has not given up on his dream of buying and operating an organic flower farm in Vermont. • **Jack Balaban** of Washington, D.C., was recently hired by the Hillary Clinton campaign. Starting in July, he joined the social media team based out of the campaign headquarters in McLean, Va. • **Rich Lobkowicz** of Boston, Mass., is living in the Back Bay and loving his job as a broker at a large commercial real estate firm. He still posts a crush list every spring. • After working for the last two years in China, **Adrienne Losch** has started the one-year certificate program at the Johns Hopkins-Nanjing University Center for Chinese and American Studies. • **Alex Margarite** has joined the Boston-based semi-professional a cappella ensemble Fermata Town as musical director. The group has gigs regularly, including recent competitions and festivals in Memphis, Toronto, and Boston. Fermata Town recently released their second album, *Overtime*, and looks forward to more recording and performance opportunities in the near future. • **Zachary Mollengarden** says, "I've been living and working in London for the past two years but I headed back to the U.S. this fall to start law school in New Haven, Conn." • **Jason Mooty** moved from Stockholm, Sweden, to the Bay Area this past summer to begin a dual degree program at Stanford (MBA) and Harvard (MPA). • **Molly O'Keefe** has been awarded a Fulbright teaching assistantship in Bulgaria, where she studied traditional music one summer during high school, and where she plans to use her skills as an actress and vocalist to create a positive classroom dynamic. She also plans to collaborate with Bulgarian theater ensembles to study their techniques and devise an original piece of theater that can be performed for the public. • **Olivia Grugan** reports, "I finished three years of teaching at the Ramallah Friends School in Palestine and started my master's in teaching at the Univ. of Pittsburgh this fall." • Have a great fall everyone! Keep sending in your updates; we'd love to hear from you!

—Class Correspondents: Sara Cohen (srcohen90@gmail.com); Paige Keren (pkeren12@gmail.com).

13 **Elma Burnham** writes, "To celebrate the end of my sixth commercial salmon fishing season in Bristol Bay, Alaska, I went to the Salmonfest music festival in Ninilchik and was lucky enough to run into **Janet Bering**! She made the trip from Seward, where she was living for the summer while working at the Alaska Sea Life Center. We caught up under some beautiful Alaskan sunshine to some great music. She shared the following about her summer and future plans: 'I was involved in a marine debris research project covering the whole state—think scientific beach cleanups in wilderness areas, surrounded by bears, whales, and the midnight sun. It was really excellent. This winter I'm going to be working for Sea Semester for the third year in a row. From late September through mid-April I'll be sailing from Spain, across the Atlantic to the Caribbean, and to Cuba and the Dominican Republic! So excited!' The next week I met up with Carson Dietz Hartmann '12 and Bianca Giaever '12 in Juneau, where we promptly took a beautiful hike in the pouring rain; the trip improved exponentially from there as we headed north aboard the M/V *Kennicott*, meeting all sorts of folks and

loving Alaska the whole way. Carson and Bianca continued on without me for a couple more days, exploring the whole Kenai Peninsula up to Denali!" • **Peter DiPrinzio** writes, "After two years working for a start-up through Venture for America, I started working for Seawall Development in Baltimore on an exciting food concept. It's called R.House, and it will be a launchpad for Baltimore's most creative chefs. We'll have 10 food vendors, an open seating area, a deck, and a kick-ass bar. Opening late 2016—come visit!"
—Class Correspondents: Elma Burnham (ecburnham@gmail.com); Peter DiPrinzio (peterd1331@gmail.com).

14 **Maddie Jackson** is coordinating clinical trials at the Wyss Institute at Harvard. "Our trials focus on innovative medical devices and I get to help translate the needs of public health and vulnerable populations into bioengineering platforms." • **Kelsey Lee** writes, "I live in Brooklyn Heights with **Mark Shin** and I'm working at the DA's office until law school. My bureau has two Midd alums as attorneys and the Spanish language intern at the DA's office is a grad student at Monterey!" • Congratulations to **Linnea Burnham**, who was awarded a Watson Fellowship. She is spending this year traveling to Italy, Switzerland, England, Norway, Brazil, and South Africa to learn about making artisanal cheese.
—Class Correspondents: Vivian Cowan (viviancowan@gmail.com); Peter Mattson (pcmattson@partners.org); Hannah Ostrow (hannahostrow@gmail.com).

15 We still need two people to volunteer to be the class correspondents for 2015! It's a fun way to stay in touch with classmates. If you're interested, contact Sara Marshall at smarshal@middlebury.edu. Meanwhile, a lot of classmates have been in the news! • Coach Martin Beatty '84 sent the news that **Alison Maxwell** was named the NESCAC Woman of the Year. He says, "Excellence in academics, athletics, and community service were all considerations that helped her to stand above many women from all sports throughout NESCAC." Congratulations! • **Naila Jahan** has taken a job at the College as a presidential fellow in innovation. • **Joe Flaherty** was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship. He is living in Sakarya, Turkey, and teaching English at Sakarya Univ. • In June, Lander Karath '14 wrote a story for FasterSkier.com about **Stella Holt** and her film *Fred*, a 13-minute documentary about Fred Fayette, the volunteer assistant coach to the UVM ski team and a fixture on the collegiate Nordic circuit. • **William Hanley**'s film, *The Sugar Bug Documentary,* was profiled on geekmountainstate.com in June. • **Emily Nuss** was one of 55 people chosen for a Princeton in Latin America Fellowship for this year. She is working with the organization Hospitalito Atitlán in Guatemala.

39 **Jeanette Olson Gould**, 96, of Beaufort, S.C., on January 30, 2015. She was the first in her family to attend college and she also received a master's in sociology from New School for Social Research in 1961. In 1954 she helped found Gray Farms Nursery School and served as chairman of the board for 15 years. She also ran Camp Discovery, a summer program for low-income children, helped organize the Stamford, Conn., Junior Schubert Youth Symphony, and was a longtime den mother for the Boy Scouts. She moved to Quechee, Vt., in 1977 and was an active volunteer. She is survived by daughter Nina, son Robert, five grandchildren, including Kara Veley '98, and three great-grandchildren.

Thor **B. Gustafson**, 98, of Athens, Ga., on January 29, 2015. At Middlebury he was in Chi Psi and pitched four years for the baseball team. After graduation he worked for Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. before working at Brewster Aeronautical during WWII. He had a long career in the textile industry, working for several companies, retiring as VP of Arthur Kahn Co. He served Mendham Township, N.J., as tax assessor and a member of the planning board for over three decades. Predeceased by wife Carol (Miner) '39, he is survived by daughter Gwenda '67, sons Gregory and Thomas, nine grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Olive Holbrook Nagle, 96, of Fairfax, Va., on December 5, 2014. After graduation she took classes at Katherine Gibbs and held jobs at a law office in Boston, the Red Cross War Fund Drive in NYC, and Chautauqua Institution. In 1943 she began working in the Latin American division of the Institute of International Education, where she stayed 40 years, retiring in 1983. Husband Austen Nagle predeceased her in 1984.

H. Duncan Rollason Jr., 97, of Tucson, Ariz., on November 30, 2014. With master's degrees from Williams and Harvard, and a PhD in zoology from Harvard, he joined the faculty at UMass Amherst as a professor of zoology and also served eight years as a dean of the College of Arts and Sciences. He retired in 1985 as professor emeritus. Predeceased by wife Grace (Saunders) and son H. Duncan III, he is survived by daughter Betsy and a grandson.

40 **Betsey Barber Barney**, 97, of Mamaroneck, N.Y., on January 3, 2015. A Theta Chi Omega at Middlebury, she taught in high schools in Vermont and Massachusetts after graduating. She was an active volunteer while raising her boys and served as a Boy Scout den mother for 13 years. A choir member at Middlebury, she sang in the choir and played organ at her church. Predeceased by husband John, she is survived by sons John Jr., David, William, and Robert and six grandchildren.

Eugene C. Winslow, 95, of Holderness, N.H., on January 27, 2015. A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he earned his PhD at Cornell in 1944 then served in the Navy in the Pacific during WWII. He stayed in Naval Research Reserve, retiring as a captain. With a long career in education, he was a professor of chemistry at the Univ. of Rhode Island from 1946 to 1964 when he was named president of Windham College in Putney, Vt. After serving 10 years, he held administrative positions at several different private schools. He had five children, including Jill Winslow '77. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Field '38, and uncles Amerigo, Class of 1911, Gino, Class of 1907, Aldo, Class of 1915, and Hugo Ratti '22.

41 **Gordon V. Brooks**, 97, of New Smyrna Beach, Fla., on February 22, 2015. During WWII he served as lieutenant junior grade in the Navy Special Forces underwater demolition teams and was awarded the Silver Star medal for Iwo Jima and the Philippine Liberation Medal for Lingayen Gulf. He had a long business career in sales, retiring as president of Gordon Brooks Co. He is survived by wife Nancy, daughters Lisa and Anne, and four grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include grandfather Henry Vail, Class of 1860 (deceased), brother Henry '28 (deceased), and nephew John Juhring '56.

Ralph W. Latham Jr., 95, of Charlottesville, Va., on February 21, 2015. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he earned his dental degree from Case Western Reserve Univ. and was inducted into the Navy Dental Corps, serving as a lieutenant in WWII and the Naval Reserve. He practiced dentistry in Roslyn, Long Island, N.Y., for many years and was active in the New York Dental Society. He served at the Charlottesville Free Clinic into his 90th year. Predeceased by grandson Kyler, he is survived by wife Margaret (Peck), daughters Susan and Nancy, son Stephen, and three great-grandchildren.

42 **Ann Curtis Wood**, 94, of Alexandria, Va., on November 27, 2014. While at college, she learned to fly and after graduation assisted with surveillance in night flights over Boston Harbor. With an MS in library science from the Univ. of California, Berkeley, she worked in a medical library, as a librarian for mutual fund managements, as a librarian consultant for the National Bureau of Economic Research, and as an economic database manager for Citibank, retiring in 1987. Predeceased by husband Thor, she is survived by daughters Elizabeth and Frances and one grandson.

Parke H. Wright, 93, of Hendersonville, N.C., on December 26, 2014. During WWII he enlisted in the weather service in the Army Air Corps and served as a captain. With a master's in mathematics education from Syracuse Univ., he taught high school math for 31 years. In retirement he was a part-time bookkeeper for

the local animal hospital. Predeceased by wife Marie, he is survived by daughter Katharine, son Parke Jr., four grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter.

45 **John A. Campbell**, 90, of Alexandria, Va., on November 24, 2014. During WWII he was a first lieutenant and bomber pilot, who flew 35 missions in a B-17. He earned the Distinguished Flying Cross and an air medal with three clusters. He attended Columbia Univ. and worked in the personnel dept. at Pan American World Airways. Predeceased by wife Janet, he is survived by daughters Barbara and Elizabeth and two grandchildren.

Jean Williams Schoch, 91, of Acton, Mass., on February 14, 2015. At Middlebury she was in Kappa Delta. Active in the Acton community, she served with many committees and organizations and was an elected member of the Acton Housing Authority. She worked as a Girl Scout Council field director and adult training director for 11 years and in 1981, became a program administrator at Sanders Associates in Nashua, N.H. Predeceased by husband Thornton '45 and son Charles, she is survived by children Sarah '69, Jonathan, Dorothy, Thornton Jr., and Peter '81, 10 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sisters Pegram Rhodes '41 (deceased) and Druzilla Schoch '47, niece Elizabeth Rhodes Jenzen '70, and nephew George Rhodes '76.

46 **Anne Adams Beetle**, 90, of Rockaway, N.J., on January 4, 2015. A Phi Mu at Middlebury, she worked at Equitable Life, Deering Milliken, and Curtis Wright after college. Joining the Montclair Ski Club, she was an active skier into her 70s. Predeceased by husband Robert, she is survived by daughters Kimberley, Kathleen, Laura, and Margaret, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Margaret Palfrey Davies, 90, of Brantford, Ontario, Canada, on December 21, 2014. A Sigma Kappa at Middlebury, she worked for the DuPont Co. in the patent dept. She was an active volunteer while raising her children. Predeceased by husband Graham, she is survived by sons David and Tom, daughter Megan, and five grandchildren.

Priscilla Clisham Kydd, 89, of Lawrenceville, N.J., on January 5, 2015. A Kappa Delta at Middlebury, she attended Katherine Gibbs secretarial school after graduating. She worked for several professors in the School of Applied Sciences at Harvard Univ., a professor in the physics dept., and then became secretary of the government dept. Moving to New Jersey, she served as president of Mercer County ARC, an organization dedicated to improving the lives of people with mental disabilities. She is survived by husband Paul, sons David and Andrew, and two grandchildren.

47 **Elizabeth Galloway Masterson**, 88, of Ludlow, Vt., on February 25, 2015. A member of Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she volunteered and was on staff as studio director of the New Haven (Conn.) unit of Recording for the Blind. Moving to Vermont she was an active volunteer with the Vermont Institute of Natural Science and with the Coolidge Foundation. Predeceased by husband Jim, she is survived by daughters Jan, Carol, and Marion, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

48 **Joan Tyler Gilbert**, 88, of Nazareth, Pa., on January 28, 2015. At Middlebury she was a Delta Delta Delta and continued as a member of the Lehigh Valley Alumnae Chapter of Tri-Delt. An active volunteer, she served as president of the Moravian College Women's Club, was a member of the League of Women Voters, and worked as the coordinator of the Hi Neighbors program at the First Presbyterian Church in Bethlehem, Pa. Predeceased by husband Daniel '48, she is survived by sons Daniel Jr., Michael, Karl, and Christopher, four grandchildren, and three step-great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include grandmother Harriet Chapman Scott, Class of 1884, mother Harriet Scott Tyler '22, and great-uncle Thaddeus Chapman, Class of 1866.

Leon B. Groisser, 87, of Lexington, Mass., on November 10, 2014. After earning a BS from MIT, an MBA from Columbia Univ., and a Doctor of Science from MIT, he was a professor of structures and executive officer of the Dept. of Architecture at MIT. He is survived by wife Lilah (Horn) '48, children Susan, Dena, Jonathan, and Sarita, and six grandchildren.

Camille Buzby Lamont, 88, of Syosset, N.Y., on January 12, 2015. A Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she studied French at the Univ. of Geneva in Switzerland after college. She worked for the Girl Scouts and on the presidential campaign of Sen. Estes Kefauver. She volunteered at her children's school and as a docent at the Smithsonian Museum. She and husband Ted had three children, Ned, Helene, and Camille. Middlebury relatives include brother Scott '51, nieces Sandra Whalen '79 and Cynthia Buzby '80, nephew David Buzby '81, great-niece Nina Buzby '17, and great-nephew Reid Buzby '19.

Frank A. Wilbur, 89, of Barre, Vt., on January 10, 2015. With graduate work at Boston Univ. and a master's in English from UVM, he was a teacher of English and Latin for 46 years, 30 of those spent at Spaulding High School in Barre, where he served as chair of the English dept. He also coached dramatics and directed the school newspaper. He is survived by sons Timothy and Daniel, daughter Rebecca, and two grandsons.

49 **James A. Barlow Jr.**, 91, of Jackson, Wyo., on January 2, 2015. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he served in the Navy as an aviator with the squadron called the Jersey Skeeters, landing the Hellcat and Corsair planes on the decks of aircraft carriers. He earned a master's and PhD in geology at the Univ. of Wyoming then he and a partner formed Barlow and Haun, a geological consulting firm. After serving on the Casper city council and as mayor of Casper for two years, he was later elected to the Wyoming House of Representatives, where he served two terms. Many of the energy concepts he developed benefit the state. He is survived by daughter Lee, son Jim, and four grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Jack '49.

Beverly Dutton Treibs, 87, of Idaho Falls, Idaho, on February 20, 2015. After attending the Eliot-Pearson Nursery Training School in Boston, she taught kindergarten for many years before raising a family. She is survived by daughter Susan and son Karl. Middlebury relatives include sister Mary Dolphin '44.

50 **Thomas F. Darge**, 87, of North Branford, Conn., on January 3, 2015. Born in Vienna, Austria, he escaped with his family in 1939, eventually emigrating to the U.S. in 1944. He served in the U.S. Army Air Force until 1946. An Alpha Tau Omega at Middlebury, he had a career in advertising. He served as copy writer, copy group head, and creative director in agencies in New York and Connecticut. Predeceased by ex-wife Norma Findlay Darge '51 and wife June (Goldthwait), he is survived by wife Corliss (Weygant), stepsons Henry and Thomas, and one step-granddaughter.

Donald H. Hill Jr., 87, of Swanton, Vt., on January 1, 2015. During WWII he served in the Navy. With graduate work in print and design at Rochester Institute of Technology, he ran North Country Press in St. Albans, Vt., for 33 years. His interests included nature, the arts, community service, and Vermont Arts. Predeceased by first wife Josephine (Dodge) '50, he is survived by wife Pixley (Tyler), daughters Louise and Pixita, sons Christopher and Hector '91, and grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Richard '49, and uncles Amerigo, Class of 1911, Gino, Class of 1907, Aldo, Class of 1915, and Hugo Ratti '22.

Elsbeth Wright Pope, 86, of Portsmouth, N.H., on January 3, 2015. She had a career in journalism after college, starting at the *Portsmouth Herald*. In 1952 she joined the staff at *Time* magazine and later worked for Raytheon Corp. as a reporter for their internal weekly magazine. She volunteered as a proprietor at Portsmouth Athenaeum and as a marine docent at Odiorne Point State Park. Predeceased by husband Edgar, she is survived by sons John and Edgar.

The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

Helene Cosenza Chase '38 ..... May 20, 2015
Edgar J. Huizer '44 ..... April 27, 2015
Ingrid Monk Stevenson '44 ..... June 25, 2015
Robert D. Brown '45 ..... June 13, 2015
Joseph H. Mann Jr. '45 ..... April 7, 2015
Edward Cooperstein '46 ..... June 26, 2015
Nancy Rathgeb Smith '46 ..... May 10, 2015
Virginia Knudsen Allen '48 ..... June 20, 2015
Nancy Breed Fitzgerald '48 ..... June 2, 2015
Mildred Greis Lee '48 ..... June 12, 2015
Evan B. Littlefield '48 ..... June 10, 2015
Addison H. Merrick '48 ..... July 21, 2015
Patricia McCabe Perkins '48 ..... July 27, 2015
Irmgard Nierhaus Stebbins '48 ..... March 11, 2015
Virginia Main Jennings '49 ..... March 8, 2015
Lorraine Bean Wilkins '49 ..... July 11, 2015
Lois Rapp McIlwain '50 ..... May 26, 2015
Dutton Smith '50 ..... May 22, 2015
James S. Beck '51 ..... May 31, 2015
Ralph S. Burckes '51 ..... May 15, 2015
Robert S. Bruns III '52 ..... May 19, 2015
David A. Gregory '53 ..... May 18, 2015
Howard C. Rogers '53 ..... May 23, 2015
Karl A. Limbach '54 ..... May 21, 2015
Alice Graminski Smith '54 ..... July 20, 2015
Elinor Brown Walker '54 ..... July 25, 2015
Carol Clark Forell '55 ..... June 16, 2015
Judith Townsend Kendall '57 ..... July 27, 2015
O. Samuel Morton '57 ..... June 11, 2015
Lucia Grant Dutton '58 ..... July 19, 2015
Noel F. Davis '61 ..... June 3, 2015
Richard A. Seybolt '64 ..... May 19, 2015
William P. Thompson '65 ..... June 6, 2015
Diane Martin Montgomery '67 ..... June 19, 2015
Vassilios P. Haralambides '71 ..... July 29, 2015
Lowry Wyman '72 ..... May 12, 2015
Barbara W. Gould '74 ..... July 9, 2015
Mario M. Cooper '77 ..... May 29, 2015
Nathan R. Cutler '78 ..... July 5, 2015
Patricia A. Fox '79 ..... July 4, 2015
Andrew M. Wilson '82 ..... July 6, 2015
Elisabeth Dragat Hathaway '84 ..... May 23, 2015
Thomas B. Louderback '90 ..... May 13, 2015
P. Amanda Peterson '93 ..... July 3, 2015
Chase J. Kvasnak '05 ..... July 6, 2015

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

M. Deane White, MA English '63 ..... April 10, 2015
Lucille White, MA English '70 ..... June 1, 2015
Bonnie A. Helms, MA English '75 ..... June 17, 2015
Elaine M. Hardie, MA French '48 ..... June 13, 2015
Adrienne Gittleson Rogers, MA French '54 . May 14, 2015
Theodore S. Smith Jr., MA French '60 ..... June 4, 2015
Angela M. Esposito, MA French '65 ..... May 11, 2015
Cuthbert A. Jack, MA French '93 ..... May 29, 2015
Barbara Stewart Martin, MA German '89 .... May 12, 2015
Laura C. Hagopian, MA International Policy Studies '07 ..... May 14, 2015
Raymond L. Drury, MA Italian '69 ..... May 14, 2015
Jane T. Hedges, MBA '76 ..... June 17, 2015

Jean T. Walsh, 86, formerly of Burlington, Vt., on February 17, 2015. She began working at WCAX radio and had a 40-year career with the radio and TV station as the traffic manager, organizing the broadcast day and making sure programming and commercials occurred without problem. She was the first female to be inducted into the Vermont Assoc. of Broadcasters Hall of Fame. She is survived by sister Joyce Walsh Heath '47. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Basil '23, mother Mae (Thorpe) '23, and aunts Wilma Walsh La Mont '24 and Elleda Thorpe Woods '28.

51 **Barbara Penn Buchanan**, 84, of Ocala, Fla., on December 12, 2014. She spent her career in real estate, first in Minneapolis then Fargo, N.D. She was the owner and CEO of Park Co., retiring in 2000. She is survived by husband Robert, sons John, Robert, and Stephen, stepdaughters Susan and Carol, five grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Donald Penn '28.

Charles F. Hoffman III, 87, of Montpelier, Vt., on December 3, 2014. He served in the Army from 1946–49 and again during the Korean War. He had a career in real estate as a broker and property manager and also as a carpenter. Survivors include sons Charles IV, Charles, Nelson, and Peter, daughter Carlotta, six grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

52 **John V. Emerson**, 85, of Newburyport, Mass., on February 9, 2015. After serving three years in the Army, he attended Boston Architectural College and earned a master's in architectural design from Harvard. He had a long career as an architect, planner, and developer. He is survived by wife Bettina (Schirmer) and daughter Marina.

Paul D. Faris, 94, of Cape Coral, Fla., on December 5, 2014. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps, where he flew over 500 hours of combat missions in the P-47 Thunderbolt and other single engine aircraft in Belgium. After graduating from Moody Bible Institute, he joined Village Missions, serving 43 years ministering in small, rural churches. Predeceased by son Stephen and daughter Peggy, he is survived by wife Geneva, daughters Paula, Carolyn, Evangeline, and Genevieve, son Dan, 10 grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include great-niece Genevieve Guyol '11.

John A. Pagenstecher, 84, of Oxford, Md., on November 15, 2014. He was in Chi Psi at Middlebury. With Navy training in the Photographic Interpretation Center and the Intelligence School, he took a job with the CIA, where he worked as a photo interpreter. After 13 years he left to invest in a start-up involved in computer analysis and training. He then learned the building business and set up his own firm. He was predeceased by first wife Sandy (Syms), with whom he had children John, Tracy, and Peter '81, and he is survived by wife Wendy.

Janet Bogart Phinney, 83, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., on January 1, 2015. She graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Middlebury. During the 1960s Civil Rights Movement, she led a large group to Boston's South End to support one of the city's first nonprofit housing corporations. She became a member of the board of directors of Low Cost Housing Corp. She worked tirelessly as a Christian Science practitioner. She is survived by husband Allison '54, sons Peter and Allison III, and five grandchildren.

53 **Marilyn Mackie Frankenbach**, 84, of Union Township, N.J., on December 24, 2014. A Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she taught kindergarten after graduating. She was a platform tennis instructor and enjoyed jogging, winning several medals in her age group. She is survived by husband Theodore, sons David and Steven, daughters Marjorie and Linda, and seven grandchildren.

55 **Robert N. Bickford**, 85, of Nashua, N.H., on December 10, 2014. He was in Theta Chi and on the lacrosse team at Middlebury. During the Korean War, he served in the Air Force as a tail gunner. He joined Nuttings Music Store as a third generation worker and managed the store until his retirement. He is survived by wife Cynthia (Martin), two daughters, and three grandchildren.

Sally Wirth Bush, 81, of Berlin, Md., on November 2, 2014. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa from Brown Univ., she taught for several years. She devoted over 30 years to the development of the Somerset Art Assoc., serving as its first director until retiring in 1992. She was an award-winning artist. Predeceased by husband Harry, she is survived by children Karen, Steve, Sarah, and Laura, five grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter.

Gerald M. Gross, 81, of San Diego, Calif., on January 21, 2015. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he served in the Army in Europe for two years before going to work for radio station WMAN in Mansfield, Ohio, as their sports director. In 1961 he went to KMOX in St. Louis and over the years he announced for the St. Louis Cardinals and Hawks. In 1967 he moved to San Diego where, over the years, he announced for the San Diego Rockets, Padres, and Chargers, and for San Diego State, the Univ. of San Diego, and local high school football. He also broadcast Indiana Pacers games and college football for ESPN. He is survived by wife Gretchen (Olson), son Jeff, daughter Suzy, and three grandchildren.

Lucius R. Kempton, 81, of Pompey, N.Y., on January 18, 2015. At Middlebury he was in Kappa Delta Rho and played football and lacrosse. With graduate work at Syracuse Univ., he began a lifelong career in higher education. He was first appointed as assistant administrator at University College, the continuing education college at Syracuse, then he served as an administrator at Univ. College for over 40 years before retiring as associate director in 2000. He also taught graduate accounting courses for eight years. He is survived by wife Jeanne (Paczkowski), daughter Shelly, son Scott, and five grandchildren.

56 **Barbara Worfolk Porter**, 79, of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., on December 1, 2014. After serving as president of her sorority, Sigma Chi, she continued to take leadership roles in various organizations. She served as finance chair of the United Fund, chair of Planned Parenthood, and president of the Chappaqua Board of Education. She also served on Middlebury's Alumni Assoc. board. She is survived by husband William, sons William Jr. '79, Richard '81, and Stephen '84, daughter Deborah '86, and 12 grandchildren.

57 **Carol Gray Foresman**, 79, of Framingham, Mass., on December 15, 2014. Over the years she was involved with countless volunteer organizations and various part-time jobs. Predeceased by husband Robert '59, she is survived by daughters Jennifer '80, Linda, and Molly, son Peter, and nine grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Cornell Gray '23.

William J. McMurray, 86, of Harrisonburg, Va., on December 30, 2014. During the Korean War, he served in the Army. At Middlebury he was in Delta Kappa Epsilon and after graduating, earned an MA in English at the Univ. of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign and a PhD at the Univ. of New Mexico. He began his academic career in 1961, teaching at various universities before joining the faculty at James Madison Univ., where he taught English for 27 years and served as the dept. head for four. He also authored a book on William Dean Howells. He is survived by wife Mary (Gaines) '56, sons Price '83 and John, and four grandchildren.

58 **Carol Hardy Hawthorne**, 78, of Portsmouth, N.H., on January 29, 2015. An Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she settled in New Canaan, Conn., in 1961 and built a home-based communications service for small businesses, merging 25 years later with her husband's computer graphics firm. She helped found a community drug awareness program and a regional adoption support group. Moving to Portsmouth, she was executive assistant in an Alzheimer's patient day-care program and a certified Medicare counselor. She is survived by husband Allen '57, son Chris and family, and daughter Susan.

59 **Bruce MacIntyre**, 78, of Vero Beach, Fla., on November 12, 2014. An Alpha Tau Omega at Middlebury, he worked as an insurance broker for 13 years before moving to Florida and becoming the manager of a local marina. He and his wife later bought the marina and ran it for years. Predeceased by wife Jacqueline (Stover), he is survived by daughters Laurie, Heidi, and Amy, son Boo, and six grandchildren.

60 **Douglas L. Anderson**, 77, of Columbus, Ohio, on December 10, 2014. At Middlebury he was in Chi Psi and was a member of the golf and ski teams. He had a 30-year career in the insurance brokerage industry. Predeceased by wife Betsy, he is survived by daughters Jane, Julie, and Kathryn, son Jason, and nine grandchildren.

Richard W. Earhart, 75, of Long Beach, Calif., on February 25, 2015. After serving in the Army Corps of Engineers from 1962–64, he worked for the Pentagon, a NASA contract research firm, and Rockwell International before opening his own company, First Class Computer Services. He is survived by wife Louise (Hall).

Barbara Machen Rhoden, 76, of St. Augustine, Fla., on November 30, 2014. A Theta Chi Omega at Middlebury, she enlisted in the Army after graduation and earned her physical therapist license. She worked at Montebello Rehabilitation Center and was a supervisor of physical therapy for 40 years. She is survived by husband James, daughters Jamie and Lisa, and three grandchildren.

62 **Robert D. Simon**, 73, of New York, New York, on February 11, 2015. After a year at Middlebury, where he was a member of Zeta Psi, he graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Brandeis Univ. He served as an American Foreign Service officer from 1964–67 and was a Fulbright scholar in France and a Woodrow Wilson scholar. He began his five-decade career with CBS News in their London bureau and did his first war reporting in Vietnam from the Saigon bureau, winning an Overseas Press Club award. He reported on the withdrawal of American troops from Vietnam, the Yom Kippur War in 1973, student protests in China's Tiananmen Square in 1989, and from countless war zones. During the Persian Gulf War in 1991, he was captured and imprisoned in Iraq for 40 days, and wrote of the experience in his book *Forty Days*. He became a regular correspondent for CBS's *60 Minutes* in 1996 and *60 Minutes II* in 1999. Over his career he earned more than 40 major awards, including 27 Emmy Awards for journalism. He is survived by wife Françoise, daughter Tanya, and one grandson.

70 **E. Rebecca Silliman Boardman**, 66, of Woodstock, Vt., on November 15, 2014. After stints as a French teacher and law clerk, she bought and ran Rainbow Playschool for 20 years. In semi-retirement she started and ran the Hancock Granite Project, an online business to sell valuable books for clients. She is survived by husband William, son Benjamin, daughter Diantha, stepson Michael '86, and one grandchild. Middlebury relatives include sister Molly Morrison '77 and nieces Althea '10 and Daryl '18 Morrison.

John L. Rice, 67, of Annandale, Va., on January 16, 2015. A Zeta Psi at Middlebury, he earned his master's in urban planning from the Univ. of Virginia and had a career in urban planning and real estate development in the Washington, D.C., metropolitan area. He is survived by wife Joan, daughter Jennifer, son Justin, and one grandson.

72 **William P. Wells**, 64, of Los Angeles, Calif., on February 28, 2015. After graduation he joined the research dept. at CBS before being promoted to manager and then director of drama development. Later he became the director of movies and miniseries. After 10 years with CBS, he began a successful writing career, creating nine TV movies. He also tutored and college counseled high school students. He is survived by sisters Sandra, Martha, and Barbara.

74 **Charles F. O'Sullivan**, 62, of Cocoa Beach, Fla., on November 15, 2014. At Middlebury he excelled in football and hockey, a team he captained his senior year. He was also in Kappa Delta Rho and served as president. He worked in the homebuilding business and served as the regional president for ICI Homes. He is survived by wife Maureen (Burke), children Alyson and Charles, and one grandchild. Middlebury relatives include brother-in-law William Burke '73 and nephew Matthew Burke '04.

James W. Stevens, 62, of Northampton, Mass., on November 26, 2014. He was interested in the development of real estate and served as a consultant in Northampton for many years. Predeceased by his father, he is survived by his mother and two brothers.

79 **Dorothy B. Fuchs**, 57, of Indian Springs, Ala., on January 10, 2015. She had a successful career in education, working for A Better Chance in Boston and for 19 years as the director of admissions and financial aid at Washington International School in D.C. A dedicated choral singer, she sang with the Tanglewood Festival Chorus, the Washington Chorus, and the Alabama Symphony Chorus. She is survived by husband Gareth Vaughan.

82 **Dori J. Maynard**, 56, of Oakland, Calif., on February 24, 2015. After graduation she worked at the *Detroit Free Press,* the *Bakersfield Californian,* and the *Patriot Ledger* (Quincy, Mass.). A Nieman fel-

low at Harvard Univ. in 1993, she found her calling at the Robert C. Maynard Institute for Journalism, co-founded by her father, where she served as president. She was a longtime champion of diversity in news coverage and among journalists. Predeceased by husband Charles Grant Lewis and her father, she is survived by her mother, sister, and two brothers.

Melissa J. Millan, 54, of Simsbury, Conn., on November 20, 2014. With an MBA from Harvard, she had a career in the insurance industry starting with Sun Life Insurance Co. and eventually being named senior vice president of Mass Mutual. An accomplished athlete, she participated in triathlons and enjoyed skiing, biking, and hiking. She is survived by father Tito, children Zachary and Victoria, and two brothers.

83 **Douglas P. Ashford**, 53, of Somerville, Mass., on February 26, 2015. He served as general staff, manager, and board member of WRMC at Middlebury. A software developer for Welis in Norwood, Mass., he was also the program director at Boston Free Radio. He is survived by his mother, a brother, and a sister.

Peter H. Conard, 52, of Seattle, Wash., on December 10, 2014. A Zeta Psi and member of the rugby team at Middlebury, he earned a master's in architecture from the Univ. of Oregon. He worked as a principal at Sullivan Conard Architects then with partner Jim Romano at ConardRomano Architects. He is survived by wife Laura and sons Sam and Eli.

84 **Susan Partain Steen**, 52, of Greenwich, Conn., on November 10, 2014. With an MFA from the Univ. of Wisconsin, she taught art at various secondary schools, including Brunswick School in Greenwich and the Masters School in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y. She was also a substitute in the Greenwich public school system. She is survived by husband Erick and children Augusta and Nathaniel.

93 **Ivan H. Pacheco**, 43, of San Juan, Puerto Rico, on January 14, 2015. With an MD from Ponce School of Medicine, he was an orthopedic surgeon in Aguadilla, PR. He is survived by his wife, three daughters, his father, and two sisters, including Ivette '94.

STAFF

Edith Windels Illick, 95, of Kennet Square, Pa., on June 22, 2015. She had a lengthy career at the College, working as secretary in the drama dept., box office manager, and in the English dept., retiring in 1988. She attended Syracuse and Cornell Universities and married J. Rowland Illick in 1943. In 1946 her husband began his teaching career at Middlebury. The Illick family lived in Beirut, Lebanon, from 1958–1960, affiliated with the American Univ. of Beirut and from 1969–1971 they lived in Saudi Arabia. She was predeceased by husband Rowland and is survived by children Virginia, Priscilla, Martha, and John, and grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

David M. Sears, 56, of Cornwall, Vt., on July 11, 2015. For the last 24 years he had been the voice of men's hockey, announcing the hockey games as well as women's field hockey and lacrosse games. An avid sports fan, he also announced for the Vermont Voyageurs and umpired for the Addison County Softball League. He graduated from Champlain College and worked at Rouse Tire in Middlebury. He was a dedicated member of the Cornwall Fire Dept. for 35 years, was a lifetime member of the Middlebury Ambulance Assoc., and was serving as a selectman for Cornwall. He is survived by wife Susan (Fisler) and daughters Megan and Alexandra.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

48 **Mary E. Weber**, 92, MA French, of Waterford, N.Y., on August 25, 2014. She taught at Tamarac Central School in Troy, N.Y., and was fluent in six languages.

51 **Dorothy H. Perkins**, 90, MA English, of Eastland, Texas, on October 3, 2014. She had a long career teaching English at Midland (Texas) High School.

52 **Josephine Zananiri Traylor**, 89, MA French, of Huntsville, Ala., on October 1, 2014. Born in Alexandria, Egypt, she moved to the U.S. in 1945. With a PhD in arts and letters from NYU, she had a long teaching career at various universities, joining the Univ. of Alabama at Huntsville in 1965, where she taught French, and retiring in 1992.

53 **Patricia O'Reilly Khoury**, 85, MA English, of Canton, Mass., on October 26, 2014. She was an English teacher at Belmont (Mass.) High School for many years before retiring.

55 **William B. Dunhouse**, 86, MA French, of La Mesa, Calif., on December 27, 2014. He served in the Army Air Force during WWII and the Korean War. He was a French professor at San Diego State Univ.

56 **Helen Graig Sousa**, 84, MA French, of Amherst, Mass., on September 19, 2014. Born in Paris, France, she emigrated to the U.S. in 1946. She worked at the French Embassy and at the UN in NYC. Later she taught French, Spanish, Russian, and English as a Second Language at Smith College Day Schools and Concord (N.H.) High School.

57 **Elmer R. Peterson**, 84, MA French, of Colorado Springs, Colo., on November 13, 2014. He began his career at Colorado College in 1961 and served as chair of romance languages, director of special projects, director of development, dean of summer sessions, and tennis coach, retiring in 1995.

Kathryn A. Curran, 83, MA English, of Rochester, N.Y., on November 14, 2014. She spent 53 years teaching English at East High School.

62 **Leon J. Kovar**, 76, MA Spanish, of Massapequa, N.Y., on September 30, 2014. He taught Spanish and French at John P. McKenna Junior High School in Massapequa for almost 40 years.

63 **Nancy C. Boyle**, 89, MA French, of Blue Bell, Pa., on August 22, 2014.

64 **Hale Sturges II**, 75, MA French, of Boston, Mass., on October 14, 2014. He spent many years teaching French at Phillips Academy, Andover, until he retired in 2004. He held the Beinecke Foundation Faculty Chair for 21 years and served as chairman of the French and foreign language departments. He also authored three French textbooks.

65 **M. Margaret Sherry**, 88, MA English, of New Canaan, Conn., on November 23, 2014. She taught literature, speech, and theater and was the director and coordinator of the drama program at New Canaan High School for 30 years.

68 **Julian E. Griffin Jr.**, 79, MA French, of Greenwood, S.C., on October 28, 2014. He taught at Lander Univ. in Greenwood and assisted with the family business, Griffin's Jewelers.

70 **Richard C. Foster**, 73, MA French, of Falmouth, Mass., on October 25, 2014. He served in the Army in France and later taught French and woodworking at the Rivers School in Weston.

72 **Elaine Primavera Kraus**, 73, MA German, of Rochester, N.Y., on September 15, 2014. She had a long career teaching German at East High School in Rochester and in 1978 was named the New York State German Teacher of the Year.

81 **Elaine Finnerty Dates**, 72, MA Italian, of South Burlington, Vt., on November 18, 2014. She taught Latin for 34 years and won several awards, including the Univ. of Vermont's Outstanding Teacher Award and AAUW's Vermont Teacher of the Year Award.

95 **Nelson R. Barnes**, 62, MA English, of Cranston, R.I., on October 17, 2014. He was a teacher before working as general manager at Borders bookstore and then Barnes and Noble bookstore.

Classifieds

ANTIQUES

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This 4 bedroom, 3 bath, architect-designed Addison home is 5-Star Energy rated and perfectly sited to take in views overlooking the pond, the Champlain Valley and the Adirondacks. Built to the highest standards with hand-crafted finishes throughout, it has an open floor plan, wide pine flooring, mahogany kitchen counters, elegant custom cabinetry, and windows strategically placed to frame views of the mountains and countryside. A detached, heated barn and garage contains an office, car bay, and loft storage and is ideal for a home business or studio. With south-facing gardens and shed, it is located close to Middlebury, Vergennes, Lake Champlain and Burlington. **$435,000**.

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- Franklin Morton, '77

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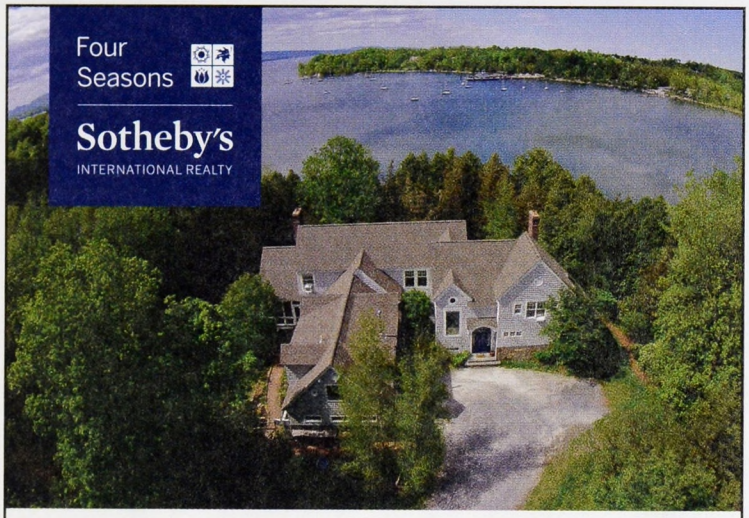

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By James Lynch '16

Awakening

Somewhere along the way modern America lost its sense of scale. The coasts seem to have grown more proximate. Our neighbors have inched closer. Everyone appears to know everything about everybody. Maybe the Internet is to blame, or the airplane, or even the car. But no one seems to notice. At least I didn't—not until last summer, when a friend and I embarked on an unorthodox trip from Buffalo to New York City.

The plan was to paddle the decade-old, 17-foot, obnoxiously red, recreational Old Town canoe my father had given my mother for their 19th anniversary. We were going to go along the Erie Canal and down the Hudson River. By car Buffalo to New York is seven hours and a tank and a half of gas. By canoe, it's three weeks and 20 cans of soup. Setting out, we weren't sure if we would encounter a small portion of a big world or a big portion of a small one.

We felt every mile. The canal has a 10-mile-per-hour speed limit—a restriction I'd always thought laughingly slow until I considered it from the stern of a canoe. Paddling as hard as we could—dip, swing, dip, swing, dip, swing, j-stroke—we'd hit about 5 mph tops. But after 20 minutes, even that was out of reach.

I was surprised our slow progress wasn't demoralizing. Instead, as we slipped along past farmland that endlessly stretched from the water's edge—past abandoned mills and factories, past dense tree cover—our journey's slowness accentuated the distance we covered. There was something deeply satisfying about every day's small progress. Thirty miles on the water contained *more* than 300 on the interstate.

There were pieces of the canal that I had crossed daily for a large part of my life—mundane trips in the car headed to school or the store—but from the water everything was different.

I barely recognized my own community. From the canoe I saw the backs of buildings or a random swing set, and my brain wouldn't register these familiar landmarks from a different vantage point. And the canal itself was unfamiliar. What I had always assumed was a meandering vestigial feature of a less-refined era revealed its elegance in gentle curves and long straights that were far more direct than the ribbon of roads we passed under.

Leaving the canal behind, the Hudson brought further revelations. Every mile possessed abundant detail—the smell of pine needles, the hum of the freeway that was almost always in sight, bald eagles soaring overhead, aquatic life just beneath the water's surface.

And then there were revelatory moments: container ships on the Hudson sound like a cross between a jet engine and a dinosaur, and when I viewed them from the surface of the water, I found judging their distance or movement almost impossible. With their skyscraper stacks and mammoth hulls, these water-crawling beasts obscure both the shore and landmarks. For what seems like hours, they don't appear to move. Until suddenly a ship rushes past, leaving a fury of displaced water in its wake.

And then those moments, too, passed.

When we reached the Inwood Canoe Club in Manhattan—19 days and 450 miles from where we'd begun—I was relieved, satisfied. Still, I couldn't shake one feeling. With all of the new sensations I'd experienced, I started wondering what I'd missed while looking the other way—or not looking at all.

The world no longer seemed quite so small. M

James Lynch '16 interned with the magazine last summer and is continuing on as a contributing editor. An English major, he is writing his senior thesis on his canoe trip down the Hudson.

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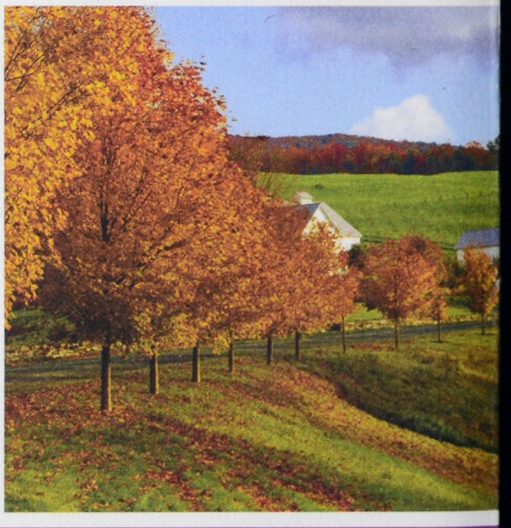

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